

*What?!*

*Clamor!* Originally, everyone in the Wolf Dojo was looking at Lin Fan with mockery and contempt, but after hearing what he said, the boxing stadium was once again dissolved in an uproar.

No one had thought that Lin Fan could be such an idiot to even dare splutter such arrogant nonsense in front of Iron Face Master Lang and almost a hundred underground boxers.

In a split second, all the underground boxers were gawking at Lin Fan coldly.

A lot of the underground boxers were gearing up as they could not wait to kill the live-in son-in-law right away!

“Mister...”

The little beggar and the rest were looking worried and anxious.

They wanted to stop Lin Fan from acting impulsively, but it was too late!

They could only witness Lin Fan walking through the crowd in the path parted by the crowd in the Wolf Dojo.

When Lin Fan walked past figures by figures, he was overwhelmed with swearing, mockeries and contempt.

“Hahaha... Idiot, who do you think you are? How dare you act all arrogant in the Wolf Dojo? I'll beat you to death later!”

“You're an insignificant live-in son-in-law! I can twist your head off with just one move!”

“Moron! Rubbish! Just wait for your death!”

At this moment, be it the underground boxers or the audience, they were all looking at Lin Fan as though he was a dead man.

Surrounded by the vituperation of the crowd, Lin Fan had already come to the center of the Wolf Dojo, slowly walking up to the boxing ring.

It was out of everyone's imagination that this skinny and weak guy would actually have the guts to get into the boxing ring.

Especially the underground boxers, as they were all looking like beasts ready to engulf Lin Fan.

Meanwhile, in the iron box hanging on top of the boxing ring, Bai Yi seemed to have heard what was going on and cried out anxiously,

“Lin Fan! What are you doing? Didn't you hear me? I asked you to leave! Leave!”

Bai Yi was stunned; she had heard Lin Fan's voice in the beginning.

His voice was particularly familiar and warm, especially now when she was confined in darkness.

However, she did not want Lin Fan to put himself in a risk, or even lose his life for her.

“Lin Fan! Why? Why are you so silly? You're just my husband in name! I don't deserve you doing all of this for me! I'm not worth it!”

Bai Yi's cries became more and more mournful.

Upon hearing this, the corner of Lin Fan's mouth curved upward warmly.

He raised his head and looked at the iron box above him and said gently, “My wife, wait for me. I'll bring you home soon!”

After finishing his sentence, Lin Fan blocked out Bai Yi's cries and scanned his eyes across Iron Face Master Lang and the underground boxers below, while smirking in a bloodthirsty manner, “What are you waiting for? Come on!”

*He initiated the fight!*

At this moment, whether it was Iron Face Master Lang or the underground boxers around, they were all shocked by Lin Fan's aura and courage.

Iron Face Master Lang was stunned for a second, but he quickly shook his head and smiled playfully, "Hmm... I was planning on letting you have your last words! However, it seems like you already can't wait to die!"

"If that's the case, then I will fulfill your wish!"

Upon finishing his sentence, Iron Face Master Lang waved his hand and commanded, "Lang Ba, you're up!"

As soon as he said it, a sturdy man grinned suddenly and jumped toward the boxing ring in a flash.

Majority of the audience below were cheering nonstop when they saw this man.

"Lang Ba is mighty! Kill this arrogant dude! Remember to use your... decapitation move!"

"Hahaha... This dude is finished! Lang Ba is one of the top ten boxers in the Wolf Dojo! He can definitely defeat him with a single

move!”

“That’s because he lost to Iron Face Master Lang after winning ten straight competitions! Otherwise, his ranking would’ve definitely been in the top five!”

Cheers and discussion echoed in Wolf Dojo.

When Bai Yi, the little beggar, and the others heard the descriptions of Lang Ba, their hearts jumped to their throats.

It was apparent how horrifying Lang Ba was based on his ranking in the Wolf Dojo amongst hundreds of underground boxers!

His decapitating move was particularly spine-chilling!

Meanwhile, Lang Ba could not help but raise his hands to greet the underground boxers and the audiences upon hearing the cheer from the crowd.

He did not seem to take Lin Fan seriously; he shook his head and legs exaggeratingly as if he was teasing a small prey!

His exaggerated actions had made the audience cheer again.

Everyone could not wait to witness Lin Fan

being knocked out by Lang Ba.

However, while Lang Ba was indulged in the cheers and applause of the audiences, Lin Fan spoke calmly, "One opponent is too little! Why don't all of you attack at once?"

Lin Fan's words seemed to have turned on a mute switch, causing all the cheers in the Wolf Dojo to die down instantly.

Iron Face Master Lang, Lang Ba, Wen Qian, the little beggar, and everyone else could not believe their own ears.

Everyone's gaze fell upon Lin Fan, looking at him as though he was a moron or a fool!

*One opponent is too little?*

*Why don't you attack all at once?*

After the crowd came to their senses, clamors rose in the stadium as everyone was in shock and disbelief; they could not believe that the weakling was still acting all high and mighty even when he was about to die.

Wen Qian smirked disdainfully.

"Moron! Hahaha... He's such a moron! Lin Fan has no clue about how big the gap

between an ordinary person and an underground boxer is!”

“It can be said that every move of an underground boxer is fatal; just a hit is enough to mutilate Lin Fan, the moron, or even kill him!”

Wen Qian looked even more disdainful.

At this moment, a roar sounded from the boxing ring. “You rascal, how dare you look down at me?! You... deserve to die!”

Everyone could see that Lang Ba was fuming with rage!

He was like an agitated beast, and with a wave of his fist, he slammed away at Lin Fan's head!

His move was quick, accurate and ruthless!

Lang Ba had fully showcased the professional standards an underground boxer should possess; even if his opponent was an underground boxer of the same level, he might be kicked-off by his forceful hit too!

However, a scene that was more shocking for the audience had taken place.

Lin Fan seemed to not have processed what

was going on as he stood on the same spot, awaiting Lang Ba's punch!

*Wham!*

The punch landed on Lin Fan's head!

*Bingo...*

The underground boxers and audiences below were all cheering; they did not expect Lin Fan to be so incapable after being so cocky.

He did not even have any reaction and was hit by Lang Ba's punch.

However, just when the crowd started applauding, the cheers stopped abruptly.

This was because everyone saw that when Lang Ba's fist approached Lin Fan's face, Lin Fan moved his head lightly toward the punch!

*Crack!* The sound of bone cracking was heard audibly by the entire crowd, which had frozen the smile on everyone's faces in the Wolf Dojo.



Chapter 151 Why Don't You Attack All at Once?!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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*Snap!*

The snapping sound echoed out of the blue, and the entire scene in the ring seemed to have frozen at that moment in time.

*Was it fractured?*

The fighters and spectators below all couldn't believe their eyes. Every single one of them subconsciously reckoned that after Master Ba's fist slammed into Lin Fan's head, the blow must have fractured his skull.

*Incredible!*

After the initial silence of the crowd, they then geared up to rejoice and cheer for Master Ba's defeat of his opponent with a single blow. However, very soon, they discovered that something was amiss!

*Ahh!*

A piercing scream resounded from the ring.

Everyone saw an unbelievable occurrence; after Master Ba's fist slammed into Lin Fan's head, he howled as though someone had stepped on his tail and stumbled back in a frenzy.

That's not all!

Everyone was stunned to see that Master Ba's arm was bent at a twisted and deformed angle, hanging limply at his side. White bone fragments were visible on his forearm after having pierced through his skin, and there were traces of blood and chunks of flesh on his arm. Everyone shuddered upon seeing that; they were absolutely bewildered.

Not only were the fighters and spectators bewildered, but even Iron Face Master Lang couldn't believe his eyes. He had a lot of combat experience, so he could clearly tell that Master Ba's broken forearm was definitely caused by a violent blowback force that fractured his bones. But earlier, when his fist slammed into Lin Fan's head, Lin Fan merely butted his head lightly.

*Could it be... that the light head butt snapped Master Ba's forearm?*

*Oh, wow!*

At this moment, Iron Face Master Lang looked as though he had seen a ghost; an expression of utter disbelief was written all over his face.

Meanwhile, all around him, pandemonium ensued!

“Oh my God, what happened? Didn’t Master Ba’s fist slam into that kid’s head earlier? How did his arm come to be fractured?”

“Exactly. I only saw that young man butt his head forward slightly when the blow landed on his head, and Master Ba’s arm snapped like a dead branch!

“T-That’s impossible! How could that be?”

Cacophony and exclamations reverberated throughout the venue.

Everyone’s gaze on Lin Fan now was filled with shock and incredulity, especially Wen Qian. The look on her face changed from the initial mocking and disdainful expression to astonishment and stupefaction before finally settling on shock and dumbstruck at the moment.

“No... h-he’s useless! How could he...”

At this moment, Wen Qian felt as though her world had been upended.

However, Lin Fan wasn’t at all concerned about the crowd’s shock. He swiveled his neck lightly, and cracking sounds promptly echoed.

Then, he walked toward Master Ba.

*Thud. Thud. Thud.*

In this instance, he looked just like a ferocious tiger that had just roused, stalking toward its injured prey. All at once, Master Ba's heart hammered wildly, and sweat covered his forehead.

"K-Kid, why is your head so hard? No, this is impossible!"

Master Ba was thunderstruck.

As the involved party, he knew very well what had happened earlier.

The moment his fist landed on Lin Fan, he thought he had succeeded as the blow would have knocked him off his rocker, or at the very least had given him a concussion, defeating him at once. However, never in his wildest dream did he ever imagine that with just a light head butt from Lin Fan, he felt tens of thousands of forces blasting from Lin Fan's head and rushing up his forearm. By no means could his arm withstand such massive force, and it snapped in an instant!

Now, a sense of panic and fright pervaded him, and he backed away, scared witless with every backward step he took.

"Are you petrified?"

The corners of Lin Fan's lips curved into a bloodthirsty smile which grew more feral by the minute. Looking at Master Ba, it was as if he was looking at an ant.

"You don't have to be afraid. I won't kill you. I just want to... cripple you. That's it."

*What? He wants to cripple me?*

A shiver ran along Master Ba's spine; he had never seen anyone say 'cripple you' in such a placid tone. It was as though 'cripple you' from the mouth of Lin Fan was a gift to him while 'kill you' was the natural course of action.

"No!"

At that moment, he was so terrified that he turned and jumped out of the ring.

But at that precise moment, a swoosh sound could be heard, and his body that was in mid-jump froze in the air all of a sudden as a big hand gripped his ankle while he was unaware.

"Kid, let... go..."

Master Ba was just about to scream, but at that exact moment, everyone watched in shock as Lin Fan turned and swung his arm

that was gripping Master Ba's ankle, swinging him like a wooden stick before flinging him brutally below the ring.

*Crash!*

Master Ba's massive body hit the ground below the ring hard like a boulder, and the sounds of bones snapping rang out incessantly.

Even the ground fragmented under that terrifying explosive force, and a string of cracks spread out densely over the ground like spider webs with Master Ba body's acting as the central point.

*Gurgle...*

Endless streams of fresh crimson blood spurted out of Master Ba's mouth, and his gaze turned dull. He lay crumpled and limp like a clump of mud on the ground, unable to move even a single muscle.

Then, an underground fighter hurried forward, and upon a quick inspection of Master Ba, he paled as though he had seen a ghost and announced, "All of Master Ba's bones are... broken!"

*All his bones were broken!* That pronouncement had everyone in the Wolf Dojo catching their breaths

*How could this be?*

At this moment, the eyes of everyone in the Wolf Dojo bulged out in disbelief; they could hardly believe what they had heard.

They saw it with their own eyes that from the beginning to the end; Lin Fan had only made a single move. The blowback force from his head snapped Master Ba's arm while a swing of his hand snapped all the bones in the latter's body. This was truly unbelievable!

*How savage!*

*How brutal!*

Everyone's gaze on Lin Fan now no longer carried a glimmer of mockery and contempt, but shock and fear filled their eyes as though they were looking at a monster.

In particular, Iron Face Master Lang had a very grave expression on his face. He asked the fighter who conducted the check, "Lang Liu, are you sure all of Lang Ba's bones were broken?" He really couldn't imagine how much force the single swing packed that it could snap all the bones in the human body and render the person a cripple—this was



just unfathomable.

When the fighter heard this, he declared in an unprecedented somberness, "Master Lang, I've checked, and other than the intact skull, the bones in his limbs were broken in nine out of ten spots. Six of his ribs are fractured, and countless other short bones are snapped."

When he spoke of this, the fighter known as Lang Liu looked as though he had seen a ghost. "It can be said that Master Ba is utterly... crippled!"

*Crippled!*

*Wow...*

When that sentence was uttered, the atmosphere in the Wolf Dojo once again went into a state of uproar.

The crowd heard Lin Fan loud and clear when he said he wanted to cripple Master Ba, and now, he had really done it. What was more, he accomplished it in such a brutal manner. As such, a shiver ran through all the underground fighters and spectators.

Chapter 152 Utterly... Crippled



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At this moment, the silent atmosphere in the entire Wolf Dojo was stifling and oppressive.

The hearts of the underground fighters and spectators alike hammered wildly; they had thought Lin Fan was a sheep, but who would have thought that he was a ferocious wolf in sheep's clothing.

*Pitter-patter.*

*Pitter-patter.*

Staring at Master Ba's crumpled body, sweat started dotting the foreheads of the underground fighters, while some spectators didn't even dare look at Lin Fan.

"Master Lang, don't be intimidated by this guy! This guy is only bluffing!"

At this time, a high-pitched irate reproof rang out.

It was Wen Qian.

Her beautiful face was clouded with resentment toward Lin Fan, and she said to Iron Face Master Lang and the other underground fighters, "I've known this guy for three years. He's never beaten anyone or made a single move. He's a coward through and through! I can tell you without a doubt

that Master Ba must have been injured before this; this is definitely an accident. He must have broken his arm before the match had even started, and that gave this guy an edge over him. All of you mustn't be fooled by him!"

The eyes of Iron Face Master Lang and the other underground fighters lit up thanks to Wen Qian's words.

*That's right!*

Back then, Master Ba's blow did land on Lin Fan's head, so logically speaking, even if this kid had butted his head lightly, it certainly wouldn't have shattered his arm.

After all, using only blowback force to shatter a person's arm was a pipe dream.

Plus, Lin Fan obviously took advantage of Master Ba's broken arm and panicked state, thus he defeated him in a single move. Otherwise, with Master Ba's skills, he wouldn't have been defeated so easily.

When they thought of this, Iron Face Master Lang and all the other underground fighters breathed a sigh of relief.

"Lang Si, Lang Liu, Lang Qi, Lang Shi, fight him together!"

*Oh, wow... Lang Si, Lang Liu, Lang Qi, Lang Shi!*

Upon hearing these four names, the rest of the underground fighters and spectators alike breathed a sigh of relief.

They knew that Master Si, Master Liu, Master Qi, and Master Shi were among the top ten fighters in the Wolf Dojo; any one of them was comparable to Master Ba! Now that the four of them were to attack Lin Fan on all sides, it was a guaranteed win.

*Whoosh, whoosh!*

Just as Iron Face Master Lang finished speaking, four savage figures rushed onto the ring like lighting; the four of them were strong and muscular men. With their upper bodies bared, their bulging muscles were clearly visible, coiling all around their bodies like horned dragons; they looked like four starving wolves that emanated an infinite feral and demonic aura.

At this moment, having taken to the ring, all four pairs of eyes were pinned on Lin Fan. Their gazes were filled with solemnity, resentment, murder, and many other emotions.

“Iron Claw Lang Si!”

“Iron Leg Lang Liu!”

“Iron Fist Lang Qi!”

“Iron Foot Lang Si!”

“We look forward to learning from you!”

The four great fighters announced their names simultaneously.

Merely hearing the names of these four people, one could surmise that they each had a finishing move that was most vicious, unique to them. Therefore, once the four of them joined forces and combined the four finishing moves, it could be considered game over.

Even Iron Face Master Lang, who was below the ring, wore a solemn expression. He knew that in the entire Wolf Dojo, no one else except him could withstand their joint assault.

And now...

“Kid, you’re going to die!” A shrewd smile adorned Iron Face Master Lang’s face.

Apart from him, Wen Qian, who was seated on the other side, also wore an expression of elation.

She hated Lin Fan to the bone. Back then, he utterly humiliated her at Golden Age Clubhouse, and today, he beat her boyfriend into a coma.

*Now, is he finally going to die?* When she thought of this, her lips curved into a smile tinged with resentment and jubilation.

Unlike them, at this moment, the little beggar and street peddlers' hearts were in their mouths.

"Mister, you can do it! You must win!" The little beggar's eyes brimmed with tears, and tears streamed down her cheeks unchecked. She gave her all in cheering for him. For some unknown reason, although she had just known him today, at this moment, she felt that he was the closest person to her in her entire life; he had saved her, thus he was her family.

Although the street peddlers at the side were afraid of Iron Face Master Lang's power, at this moment, a rush of zeal rushed through them.

"Kid, you must win! Good always triumphs over evil!"

"You can do it, kid!"

*Clamor!* Although the little beggar and the others shouted ardently, in an instant, their voices were silenced by the cheers of the surrounding fighters and spectators.

In the entire Wolf Dojo, cheers resonated for the four great fighters.

“Kill him! Kill him! Kill him! Wolf Dojo is unrivaled! The kid must die!”

“Do your best, Master Si, Master Liu. Take off this kid’s head to avenge Master Ba!”

It was cruel and vicious. Every fighter and spectator were looking at Lin Fan as if he were a prey, anticipating the scene of his brutal slaughter.

Upon hearing the shouts, the eyes of four great fighters in the ring turned cold in a flash, increasing in savageness.

“Kid, pardon us!”

*Swoosh!*

Just as they said that, the four great fighters attacked Lin Fan almost simultaneously, each brandishing their finishing moves. Their blows rained on Lin Fan like a hurricane, each targeting different parts of his body, their strikes swift and brutal. They



didn't pull their punches; every blow was a killing blow. What was more terrifying was that they had already employed their finishing moves as soon as they started attacking.

*Wow!*

This scene had all the fighters and spectators below gripping the edges of their seats. As they watched, violent blows enveloped Lin Fan on all sides. Not only that, when they saw those blows landing on him, they couldn't believe their eyes as it was just too easy, surpassing their expectations. When the finishing moves of all four great fighters landed on Lin Fan, they all knew that he was done for.

In this first round, even if he didn't die, he would definitely be crippled.

"Mister..."

The little beggar and all the street peddlers below were dumbfounded; they never thought that Lin Fan would be defeated so quickly.

Meanwhile, the smile on Wen Qian's face deepened, and her heart soared with elation. "Is it over? That b\*stard is finally going to die! Haha..." Her smile turned dazzling, but at

this moment...

At the side, Iron Face Master Lang's expression changed drastically. "No! Lang Si, retreat!"

*What?*

That shout was filled with a deep urgency and disbelief. However, when he said that, it was already too late.

*Thud, thud, thud, thud.*

The four massive blows landed brutally on Lin Fan's head, chest, and lower abdomen.

When their blows landed on him, a relaxed expression appeared on the faces of the four great fighters.

However, at this moment, the relaxed expressions on their faces froze in a flash.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Because they found out that Lin Fan's head, chest and stomach were impenetrable like a piece of sturdy steel; all attacks from palms, fists, claws and kicks were useless against him.

Besides, the four martial art experts noticed the sinister smirk on Lin Fan's face.

"That's it?" The four martial art experts were struck dumb by Lin Fan's words. Somehow, his plain words frightened them out of their wits.

"This is bad! Fall back quickly!" Following the loud growl, like a bunch of frightened rabbits, the four martial art experts halted their attacks within a split second and readied to retreat hastily.

But suddenly, a large hand as fast as lightning appeared out of nowhere and grabbed Master Si's arm. Then, Lin Fan applied a slight pressure to his arm and it was bent. *Crack!* A clear and terrifying sound of bone cracking was heard piercing through the air.

To everyone's surprise and disbelief, Master Si's arm, which he took much pride in for his killer strike, was completely broken like a piece of rotten wooden block.

“Ahhh!” Lang Si wailed in extreme agony as the immense pain from his broken arm spread throughout his entire body.

His predicament caused an abrupt change in expressions of all the other three persons, who were attempting to retreat.

“Lang Si!”

“Lang Si!”

The trio were frightened out of their wits. However, what happened next was even more terrifying. Within the few seconds of momentary stillness, the trio felt a cool breeze swept through their sides.

“Sh\*t!” The surprised Lang Qi turned around quickly to launch an attack behind his back. But, his iron-like fist was grabbed by a large hand when he just held out his arm—it was Lin Fan! To the trio’s surprise, they just noticed Lin Fan appear behind them out of nowhere like a phantom.

Lin Fan smirked when he grabbed Lang Qi’s fist. All of a sudden, he squeezed Lang Qi’s fist with all his might.

*Crack! Crack! Crack!* The cracking noise of broken bones and Lang Qi’s howls of agony were heard echoing through the air.

By the time Lin Fan released Lang Qi's fist, everyone, including those on the stage and below the stage, was dumbfounded. They noticed the fist of Lang Qi, who was well-known for his iron fist attacks, was grotesquely distorted; it looked like a ball of minced flesh with all the bones within his palm broken into fine pieces and mixed with his own flesh.

Within just a few minutes, both Lang Si and Lang Qi were crippled. The most unbelievable thing was both of the experts were gravely injured in the parts with which they mostly used for their ultimate killer strikes!

"H-How is that even possible? Lang Si! Lang Qi! No..." The other two martial art experts who were left on the stage—Lang Liu and Lang Shi—were completely baffled. At that moment, they glanced at the injuries sustained by their partners before staring at Lin Fan in fear, like the latter was some kind of a monster.

"How about both of you attack me together?" The sinister and frightening voice of Lin Fan sent shivers down Lang Liu and Lang Shi's spines when they heard him.

*Run! Run! Run!* The duo were scared out of their wits. They dared not stay there any longer and pla

ned to dash down the stage; they only wished to escape from Lin Fan now.

Although they were quick in their moves, Lin Fan was quicker. With a superhuman speed, Lin Fan moved and appeared behind the duos' back suddenly. He then attacked the duo simultaneously with a clawing move and a kick.

*Thud! Thud!* As everyone looked on in fear, both Lang Liu and Lang Shi were attacked simultaneously and blood spat out from their mouths. The brutal attacks sent both of them flying out of the stage like unwanted garbage.

Almost instantly, the entire Wolf Dojo fell silent. Within not more than five seconds, all the martial art experts were defeated by Lin Fan. The faces of all the martial artists and customers below the stage were frozen in rictuses as they stopped cheering.

As for Wen Qian, the triumphant smile on her face was frozen in an awkward manner. She stared in bewilderment at Lang Si and Lang Qi, who were rolling on the floor of the stage howling in pain, as well as Lang Liu and Lang Shi, who were lying below the stage, having lost their consciousness. She was overwhelmed by utter surprise and disbelief. "H-How did things turn out like

that? Is the guy a human or a demon?"

Wen Qian was not the only one who was dumbfounded. Iron-Faced Master Lang, who stood at the side, also goggled at Lin Fan in surprise. His eyes were bulging so much that they looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets. He felt a cold shiver creeping down his spine as he realized he had messed with the wrong guy this time!

"Damn it! It's all because of you, b\*tch!" Iron Face Master Lang felt humiliated and angry at the same time. So, he raised his hand and slapped Wen Qian on her face harshly. "Is this what you called a f\*cking wimp? Is this what you called a weak coward who won't retaliate no matter how you insulted or hit him?"

Iron Face Master Lang exploded in anger as he slapped Wen Qian repeatedly across her face. He only stopped when Wen Qian fell to the ground with her nose and mouth covered in blood while he was panting heavily, clearly out of breath.

However, no one paid any attention to Iron Face Master Lang's angry outburst at the moment because everyone was still in shock from what they saw just now. It was really terrifying! No one could imagine how strong Lin Fan was to be able to injure and

disable all the four martial art experts within five seconds like he was crushing little insects. That was truly unbelievable!

“Mister... You’re really strong!” The little beggar’s jaw dropped in shock as an admiration look flashed through her eyes. Now, she was staring at Lin Fan in a way like she was looking at a god.

However, Lin Fan remained unbothered by the shock and admiration from the surrounding people. It was a piece of cake for him to injure and disable the four martial art experts, as though their abilities were insignificant before him.

Now, Lin Fan stared straight at Iron Face Master Lang with a faint smile on his face. “You’re just wasting my time! How about all of you attack together?”

*What? Attack him together?* Lin Fan’s words sent shivers down the spines of Iron Face Master Lang, the surrounding martial artists and customers. His words would be nothing but bluffs if they heard it before what happened to the four martial art experts. They would think Lin Fan was digging his own grave if he said that before this. But now, no one had the courage to laugh at him anymore! Iron Face Master Lang and all the martial artists looked grim.



“Very well, what an arrogant live-in son-in-law! I’ve underestimated your capability!” Although Iron Face Master Lang was very surprised and even frightened by Lin Fan, as the head of the dojo, he could keep his calm very well during times of desperation. At the same time, he glanced across at all the martial artists in the place and shouted loudly, “My fellow martial artists, someone is here to challenge the Wolf Dojo. Are all of you going to sit and watch that happen?” He was trying to provoke the martial artists by saying that.

Suddenly, all the martial artists, who felt someone had challenged their pride, raised their arms and shouted, “No!”

A broad smile crossed Iron Face Master Lang’s face when he saw their reaction. “Today, someone has injured our friends. Are all of you just going to sit and watch that happen?”

“No!” As all the martial artists cheered, they felt the courage within their bodies begin to build up. Soon, they were ready to fight against their enemy with all their might. They cheered loudly in unison to boost their confidence.

“Good! My fellow martial artists, we are the Langs—a pack of wolves—and this is the

Wolf Dojo! This is our territory!" Iron Face Master Lang continued to provoke their anger and increase their will to fight. Following his provocation, the martial artists grew more courageous and bloodthirsty; all of them were now eager for the fight. "So now, there's only one thing left for us to do—kill! All of you, attack and kill that punk! Avenge our friends and bring glory to the Wolf Dojo!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Iron Face Master Lang's words caused a great stir in the Wolf Dojo. A huge gang of people were seen charging furiously and speedily toward Lin Fan on the stage. They were shouting when they attacked Lin Fan in a frenzy. Soon, ten people, twenty people, thirty people and more cornered Lin Fan on the stage.

The little beggar and others were scared out of their wits when they saw the chaotic commotion. They had never seen such a huge and remarkable gang fight before. There were about a hundred martial artists attacking a single person. Such an epic fight would certainly cause a huge stir around the entire Jiang City if it was spread among the people in the city. There were so many martial artists participating in the fight that the entire stage was completely occupied by them. The whole stage was crowded with people!

The scene looked absolutely crazy! It was one against so many martial artists after all. Almost everyone did not believe Lin Fan would be able to fight against so many experts all at once. This was, after all, beyond everyone's imagination!

"Lin Fan, just die! I don't believe your sheer dumb luck can save you this time!" Wen Qian was sitting on the floor. Although her

nose and mouth were bleeding, she was not worried about her injuries. She simply stared at the ring with a pair of hateful eyes. She could not wait to see Lin Fan being beaten, crippled and even killed! Nothing could make her feel happier and more satisfied than seeing Lin Fan meeting a sticky end.

Besides her, Iron Face Master Lang also hoped that Lin Fan would be dead. His lips curved into a cruel smile as a malevolent look crossed his face. "You are doomed, you little b\*stard! You are finished this time!"

Meanwhile, the little beggar and others broke out in cold sweat. "I'm sure Mr. Lin Fan can do it! He'll be safe!" The little beggar prayed for Lin Fan.

Indeed, as if her prayers were answered by the heavens, what happened next was so astounding that everyone could not believe their eyes!

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Iron Face Master Lang and others saw that the martial artists were being attacked and hurled out of the ring one after another. It seemed the faster they charged toward the ring, the sooner they were being thrown out of the ring. They were bleeding profusely when they were thrown out of the ring. As

the cracking noise of broken bones was heard echoing through the air, their bodies were being kicked out of the ring like unwanted garbage. Crimson blood was being spat out of their mouths as they were attacked by Lin Fan. Soon, ten, thirty, fifty and even more people were being defeated by Lin Fan.

All of a sudden, the place was filled with thudding noises of people being thrown onto the floor and retching sounds as they threw up blood. Lin Fan stood on the ring—looking like a walking meat grinder—as he hurled every single person he touched outward with such a force so great that it caused the person to vomit out blood. The speed of his attacks were unbelievably fast. He moved around the ring swiftly like a phantom. He was so fast that it was almost impossible for all those martial artists to even touch the corner of his shirt.

“No... It can't be! How did it end up like this?” Iron Face Master Lang's forehead was drenched in cold sweat, which flowed down his cheeks non-stop. He was completely perplexed because he had never seen such a powerful man like Lin Fan before. All his men were being hurled out of the ring easily when Lin Fan simply waved his hands. His men were absolutely no match for Lin Fan. This was truly unbelievable!

Noticing that his men were beaten up heavily and their numbers kept decreasing, Iron Face Master Lang was horrified as shivers crept through his body. *Sh\*t! Sh\*t! Sh\*t! Judging from the guy's ability, I think only my master, Jin Gang, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, can beat this guy! What should I do now? Should I call Master Dao and Master Hu for backup?* Iron Face Master Lang panicked.

*Thump!* Soon, another body was violently thrown out of the ring. The whole Wolf Dojo was silent again; it has been silent for countless times now.

Iron Face Master Lang turned to look at the place. He found all his men lying around on the floor. Almost every single spot on the floor was covered with injured men. Most of them had lost their consciousness. There was only a single wound on their body. Yet, it was that particular injury which totally disabled them and caused them to lose their ability to continue fighting. About sixty to seventy of the total martial artists were injured.

The twenty or so martial artists who remained uninjured were so terrified that they almost peed their pants. They stood there rooted to the spot while shaking like a leaf as they stared at Lin Fan in fear and

terror. None of them was courageous enough to move a step forward!

“D\*mn it!” Master Lang was freaked out. Now, he even had the notion of running away to save his own life.

Besides him, Wen Qian was dumbfounded too. *Gulp!* She swallowed nervously as she stared at Lin Fan in fear, like she had seen a ghost. *He is strong!* She had never seen such a strong man before in her life. Not only did the man manage to fight against so many people at once, he could even disable them with just a single strike on each of them. Such extraordinary ability was truly amazing!

Meanwhile, motorcades of cars halted in front of the entrance of Wolf Dojo. The two long lines that consisted of numerous cars sped toward the entrance of the dojo from both the southern and northern directions. As the car doors sprung opened, a large group of brawny men came out of the cars rapidly one after another.

For the motorcade coming from the northern direction, there were about two hundred men in white suits that got out from the cars. For the motorcade coming from the southern side, about an equal number of muscular men in black suits came out of the cars. All the men held machetes in their

hands with a serious look on their faces.

After the two leading cars stopped, all the men lined up neatly in front of the two cars, forming two long walls of men. Next, two figures came out of the two cars respectively—they were none other than Master Hu and Master Dao! The duo exchanged glances with each other before nodding in agreement. They seemed to know each other very well and were able to understand each other with a simple exchange of looks.

Then, they turned and commanded their men, “Everyone, get ready with your weapons. We are going to attack those b\*stards! But, be careful of those people. They are a bunch of ruthless and experienced martial artists!”

“Yes!” All the brawny men in black and white suits replied unanimously. All of them looked serious as if they were about to face a large group of formidable opponents. After all, the Wolf Dojo was a notorious underworld society consisting of powerful martial artists with exceptional capabilities. Each of them was rumored to be able to fight against ten people.

At that moment, with every man holding their breaths and putting on serious looks on



their faces, Master Dao and Master Hu kicked on each side of the door of Wolf Dojo.

Suddenly, the main door was kicked open with a loud bang. Next, with a wave of the hand from Master Dao and Master Hu, their men charged into the dojo fiercely like a group of predators chasing their prey.

However, the men halted immediately just as they stepped into the place. The expressions on the faces of Master Dao and Master Hu changed abruptly from serious looks of anticipation at the prospect of facing off with formidable enemies to a look of disbelief and surprise.

*W-What happened?* Master Dao and Master Hu were bewildered. They thought they would face the death stares from over a hundred of powerful martial artists as soon as they marched into the place. But now, all they could see was countless men lying on the floor. They goggled at the men on the floor in disbelief; each and every single one of them was seriously injured and crippled. They were lying on the floor, either having lost their consciousness or wailing in agony. Their terrible conditions were utterly shocking and terrifying.

*How is this even possible?* Master Dao and the men thought as shivers

## Chapter 155 How Did It End up Like This?

crept down their spines. They recognized that the seventy to eighty men lying on the floor were all martial artists of Wolf Dojo. Now, the martial artists had lost their usual arrogance and malevolence as though they were a bunch of pathetic losers, who desperately wanted to get up but couldn't.



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They were not the only one who were puzzled; Iron Face Master Lang, Wen Qian and the others in the Wolf Dojo were equally bewildered. Apparently, they did not expect that Master Dao and Master Hu would bring so many men with them marching into the place.

“Great! T-This is awesome!” Iron Face Master Lang, who was almost frightened out of his wits, was delighted to see Master Dao and Master Hu. He dashed toward them, as though they were his saviors. “Master Dao, Master Hu, you guys are here just in time! I bumped into a ridiculously strong man today. Hurry, tell your men to get rid of this guy for me! I promise I’ll supply a hundred martial artists to both of you every year!”

Iron Face Master Lang had always been on good terms with Master Dao and Master Hu. Most of the men under them were martial artists who used to train in Iron Face Master Lang’s Wolf Dojo, like Mad Dog and Black Bear.

So, naturally, Master Lang had the wrong impression that Master Dao and Master Hu were here to offer assistance to him, which was why he felt delighted with their arrival.

He was not the only one who felt delighted. Wen Qian, who was nearly driven to the brink

of despair, was hopeful again as her eyes flickered with anticipation when she saw Master Dao and Master Hu; she knew that Master Lang had a good relationship with the duo.

“And now, Lin Fan, here comes your retribution! Sure, you could fight against dozens of people, but can you fight against another hundreds of people? Haha...” A cruel smile crossed Wen Qian’s face as though she could foresee his tragic end, in which he would be heavily beaten up and crippled by those people. She could feel the thrill of finally having her revenge.

Indeed, after hearing Master Lang’s plead, Master Dao and Master Hu nodded before signaling their men to move toward the ring.

The faces of the little beggar and the others turned pale when they saw that. *Oh no, he’s doomed! These people are men under Master Dao and Master Hu’s command!* Even though they were confident about Lin Fan’s ability, they did not believe that he was capable of challenging the two most influential underworld gang leaders of Jiang City alone.

“Mr. Lin Fan, run quickly! Run for your life!” the little beggar called out to Lin Fan loudly. She was so worried that she almost cried.

But to her surprise, Lin Fan did not have any intentions of running away even after he heard her scream. Instead, he remained calm while putting his hands behind his back, looking all relaxed.

*Eh?*The surrounding customers were puzzled by Lin Fan's behavior. They did not expect him to be so calm even after seeing Master Lang's reinforcement—the two most influential gang leaders of Jiang City—had arrived.*Is there anything wrong with this guy's mind?*

"Hahaha! Master Dao, Master Hu, did you guys see that? What an obnoxious and arrogant guy he is! This dude completely looked down on us, the underworld gang leaders of Jiang City! Beat the living sh\*t out of him and destroy him completely! Come and avenge my fellow comrades! Let them know that we, the underworld gang leaders of Jiang City are not someone he can mess with!" The smirk on Master Lang's face grew more malicious than ever.

Now, he was marching fiercely toward the ring along with the two notorious gang leaders. However, as he finished, all he saw was the shocking scene of Master Dao and Master Hu leading their two to three hundred men bowing toward Lin Fan, who stood in the ring.

"Greetings, Mr. Lin. I, Dao, hereby apologize for being late!"

"I'm sorry for coming here late, Boss! I, Hei Hu, am willing to accept any punishment for my lateness!"

Both of the gang leaders apologized to Lin Fan politely. As their leaders apologized, all the brawny men in black and white suits bowed to Lin Fan respectfully.

All was silent.

At that moment, Master Lang's jaw nearly dropped to the floor in utter surprise.

The face of Wen Qian froze in a rictus; she simply could not believe what she saw and heard.

In fact, they were not the only one who were shocked; the surrounding customers, the little beggar and all the others at the scene were confused too. *Mr. Lin! Dao! Boss!* All these words were like bombshells which struck them dumb. Everyone had the shock of a lifetime as they trembled continuously. *How is this even possible? Aren't Master Dao and Master Hu friends and business partners of Master Lang? Why did they address Lin Fan as Mr. Lin and Boss? This is totally unbelievable!* If they hadn't witnessed that with their own eyes, they would never believe that it was real, no matter what.

“M-Master Dao, Master Hu, you guys are joking with me, aren’t you?” Master Lang’s eyelid twitched violently. With an awkward smile on his face, he asked Master Dao and Master Hu that question meekly.

However, when the duo heard Master Lang’s words, Master Dao looked at the latter as if he was an idiot. “Joking? Sorry, Master Lang, but I’m afraid you’ve messed with the wrong guy this time! When I found out that you were bold enough to mess with Mr. Lin, I gathered all my men to come and destroy your dojo!”

Master Lang was struck dumb by Master Dao’s words. He was shaking like a leaf as his face turned pale.

Moreover, Master Hu, who was standing beside Master Lang, gave a hard slap across the latter’s face. *Slap!* The slap sent Master Lang staggering a few steps back before falling onto the floor. Almost immediately, a red palm marking appeared on his cheek. “Master Lang, you’re asking for trouble! How dare you mess with our Boss? Anyone who dares to mess with him would meet their untimely death!”

Hearing Master Dao and Master Hu’s words,

Master Lang and the others finally believed what they saw and heard previously; they realized that everything was real after all!

Master Dao addressed Lin Fan as Mr. Lin; he would not hesitate to destroy the entire Wolf Dojo for him! Meanwhile, Master Hu addressed Lin Fan as Boss; he would not hesitate to kill Master Lang for him!

*This is outrageous! All of a sudden, Master Lang and the surrounding people thought the world had gone completely crazy. How is this possible? Isn't Lin Fan just a lowly live-in son-in-law? Why do the two most influential gang leaders from both southern and northern sections of Jiang City treat him with such respect? This is really unbelievable!*

As Master Lang was in a daze, Master Hu waved his hand and a bunch of brawny men in black suits came lunging at the confused man. Within a split second, Master Lang was pressed down on the floor. Although he was a powerful martial artist himself, he was held down tight on the floor by seven to eight men as he was still in a daze after discovering Lin Fan's true identity. Besides, Master Lang was caught off guard by the men, which caused him to be captured by the men easily.

"M-Master Hu, I was wrong. It's my fault for



being too ignorant and messing with Mr. Lin! I can apologize to Mr. Lin and even compensate for his losses! But, if you people lay a finger on me, you will face the wrath of my master, Jin Gang, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, as well as my martial grandfather, the greatest Chinese martial arts grandmaster of Jiangnan Province! Are all of you ready to face the consequences?”

*Consequences!* Master Lang’s words put a grim look across the faces of Master Dao and the others. Indeed, even though Master Lang was a powerful martial artist, his abilities were insignificant compared to that of Master Dao and Master Hu. They could defeat him easily, but the main reason they allowed Master Lang to live until now was because of the latter’s connections—Jin Gang, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City, and the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province. These two people were formidable opponents whom even Master Dao and Master Hu dared not mess with.

At that moment, everyone, including Master Dao, Master Hu, the men in black and white suits and all the surrounding customers glanced at Lin Fan. They knew that he was the ultimate decider for such an important decision.

Chapter 156 Lin Fan, the Ultimate Decider



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Besides the surrounding people, Master Lang also could not help but look up at Lin Fan. He smirked. "Mr. Lin, I'm afraid there's a misunderstanding in this matter. I hope you can let me go this time. If you let me go, I'll introduce you to my master, Jin Gang, and my martial grandfather, the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province when there's a chance!" As he was talking, Master Lang grew calmer when he thought of something. "Besides, I'll tell you a secret! Before this, my martial grandfather used to be one of the top ten masters in Jiangnan Province. But, about two weeks ago, he had a sudden great improvement in his martial art skills. He managed to defeat the remaining nine masters and became the greatest Chinese martial arts grandmaster of Jiangnan Province! That's because he received some guidance from an extraordinary man!"

*What?* His words startled Master Dao, Master Hu and the rest of the people. They could not imagine what kind of expert was qualified enough to provide guidance to Master Lang's martial grandfather, especially when his guidance enabled the martial artist to improve greatly in his skill so he could defeat the remaining nine masters and become the single greatest martial artist in Jiangnan Province. It was beyond their imagination. A grim look cross

ed their faces, including Master Dao and Master Hu as well. Apparently, they were afraid of Master Lang's martial grandfather and the mysterious man with extraordinary skills mentioned by Master Lang.

Lin Fan's eyes flickered with slight excitement when he heard that. "That's interesting! Go on!"

Seeing Lin Fan's reaction, Master Lang was almost certain that the former feared the mysterious man with extraordinary skills. Perhaps, he was even terrified of the man. "Mr. Lin, it's not that I'm exaggerating, but that man's skills are way beyond your imagination! Even though you are strong, you are certainly no match for the man! He can kill a person with a leaf and even take a man's life without touching him! Even my martial grandfather said he can't survive a single strike from the man although he improved greatly in his martial art skill!"

*What?* Master Dao and the others were shocked by his words. *Kill a person with a leaf? Take a man's life without even touching him?* To ordinary people like them, these skills were so impossible to the point where they seemed magical. Besides, Master Lang's martial grandfather was currently the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province. Having someone like him to admit that he could not even survive a strike from that man surprised everyone. None of them could imagine just how stron

g the man would be.

Suddenly, Master Dao, Master Hu and the others began to look worried. It seemed they were afraid that Lin Fan would offend the mysterious man mentioned by Master Lang.

Master Lang, however, noticed the abrupt change in expression on everyone's face. Thus, the smirk on his face intensified. "So, I suggest all of you to let me go now! If the mysterious man comes to Jiang City in the future, perhaps I can introduce you guys to him!" At that moment, Master Lang was certain that he had grasped on what truly worried and frightened the people. He thought that no matter how idiotic Lin Fan was, the latter would definitely let him go if he mentioned his master, martial grandfather and the mysterious man.

However, when Master Lang was still smirking in triumph, Lin Fan's words caught him by surprise, causing his gradually widening smirk to froze on his face. "Killing a person with a leaf is just a trivial skill! Taking a man's life without touching him seems ordinary too! There are nothing so special about these skills!"

*What?* Not only did Master Lang froze in shock, even Master Dao, Master Hu and the others were shocked by Lin Fan's words too. They

could not believe that Lin Fan would be so bold as to make such a daring remark. The way he described those extraordinary and magical skills was so plain and simple as if they could be done with just a simple wave of his hands.

What happened next was even more surprising. As everyone looked on in shock, Lin Fan waved his hand and commanded, "Break his limbs!" His tone was so calm and indifferent that it sounded like he was doing something simple and ordinary like killing an animal.

With that simple sentence, Master Lang was so very much frightened out of his wits when he heard it. *How did things end up like this? He knew that my master is Jin Gang and my martial grandfather is the greatest Chinese martial art grandmaster of Jiangnan Province. He even knew that there was a mysterious man with extraordinary skills who helped my martial grandfather. Despite all these, he still chose to disable me instead of make peace with me!* Lin Fan's outrageous decision was beyond Master Lang.

However, the men couldn't care less about Master Lang's fear and surprise. What really mattered to them was the order given by Lin Fan, their Boss; they dared not disobey his order.

The moment Lin Fan gave his command, the men took out their sharp knives, raised their hands and slit the tendons on Master Lang's arms and legs.

Within a split second, crimson blood gushed out from Master Lang's arms and legs as all the tendons were severed. "Aah!!!" Master Lang wailed in extreme agony while rolling on the floor as he was overwhelmed with excruciating pain.

Wen Qian and the others were shocked and dumbfounded when they saw Master Lang's miserable condition. Within just a short period of less than two hours, the third most influential force in the underworld society of Jiang City—the Wolf Dojo was destroyed completely, much to their surprise. Including Master Lang, about seventy to eighty underground martial artists were crippled.

As for Wen Qian, her face was as pale as a ghost. As though losing all the energy in her body to support herself, she fell onto the floor. Before she knew it, she wet herself; a woman like her actually wet herself out of fear.

Complicated thoughts ran through her mind as a look of intense disbelief flashed through Wen Qian's eyes. She stared at Lin Fan in a daze, who stood on top of the ring,

like she was looking at a stranger.

She had always thought that Lin Fan was the equivalent of trash; he was a useless wimp and a coward. But now, her perception of him changed completely. His ability was so strong that it was frightening, while his method of doing things was ruthless and vicious. His true identity was even more shocking and terrifying. All of these caused Wen Qian's forehead to be drenched in cold sweat, which rolled down her face continuously.

*It turns out that I'm the real joke in his eyes.* Wen Qian's lips curved into a bitter smile. She finally realized that she was the one who deserved to be looked down upon, instead of Lin Fan, whom she always looked down on. Like now, Lin Fan completely ignored Wen Qian. He would not bother to even look at her, as if she was an insignificant person unworthy of his attention.

Lin Fan waved his hand lightly and several men in black suits came out. They unfastened the rope tied around the ring and slowly lowered the metal container hanging in the air.

*Creak!* When Lin Fan opened the doors of the metal container, an exquisitely beautiful but pale-



ooking girl appeared before his eyes. The girl sat curled up timidly at a corner of the container. She was in a state of half-consciousness and delusion as cold sweat rolled down from her forehead.

Bai Yi kept murmuring in a half-conscious and delusional state. "Lin Fan, you idiot, run quickly! I don't want you to save me! You don't have to risk your life for me! Lin Fan... Run! Run away quickly...!"

It seemed like Bai Yi had been in this half-conscious delusional state since Lin Fan entered the place due to her extreme worry for his safety. She became so confused that she wasn't aware that Lin Fan had defeated and disabled all the underground boxers in Wolf Dojo. She was completely oblivious of the arrival of Master Dao and Master Hu too.

"Darling..." Noticing that Bai Yi was still worried about his safety despite her own delusional condition, Lin Fan felt a throb to his heart. He was so touched by her that he almost felt like crying. *What a silly girl you are!* It seemed like she wasn't worried about herself at all. Instead she fainted out of utter worry and concern for Lin Fan's safety. As a result, Lin Fan's love for her increased even more.

Lin Fan stepped forward immediately and

took Bai Yi out of the metal container. He carried her and held her close to his body before walking out of the place.

Almost instantly, the men in the place stepped aside and made way for Lin Fan. As he passed through while carrying Bai Yi, the brawny men in black and white suits bowed to him politely. The number of men who bowed to him increased gradually from ten, fifty to a hundred as he walked toward the exit. Soon, by the time Lin Fan reached the exit, all men in the place were bowing to him respectfully. It was a truly amazing spectacle!

As Lin Fan walked out of the exit, all men cheered loudly with respect.

“Farewell, Boss!”

“Farewell, Mr. Lin!”

Their cheers were full of respect and admiration.

Wen Qian’s body trembled violently when she saw that. She glanced at the direction of the exit with a complicated expression on her face. “Bai Yi, you chose the right man. He is way more powerful than we have expected!”

Chapter 157 The Wolf Dojo Ceased to Exist in Jiang City!



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One afternoon, in Jiang City, a piece of news shook the entire city; Wolf Dojo, the underground force that ranked third and was dubbed the manufacturing factory of 'underground fighters' in Jiang City, had been uprooted within a day! Headed by its master, Iron Face Master Lang, there were over 70 underground fighters, but they were all crippled. When this news broke out, the entire city went up in an uproar.

Everyone couldn't imagine the circumstances that could have caused such a terrifying place as Wolf Dojo to vanish into thin air in the blink of an eye, especially when Iron Face Master Lang was the unrivaled underground fighter in the underground martial arts circle in the recent three years. Therefore, the fact that he was being crippled shook all the forces in Jiang City.

Rumors started spreading like wildfire. Some claimed that Master Dao from North City and Master Hu from South City mobilized the elites under their command and annihilated Wolf Dojo with a joint effort; others claimed that Wolf Dojo had offended a strong, fearsome man and was being uprooted by a single person. Meanwhile, others claimed that a hundred of fighters from Wolf Dojo teamed up to beat up one person, but they were instead defeated,

crushed and destroyed. All of a sudden, rumors swept through the entire city.

However, what truly shocked everyone was the fact that all those who were in Wolf Dojo then—both the involved parties and spectators—kept silent; not a single person stood out to explain what had happened in actuality. It seemed as though they were all afraid of someone.

This made the true reason behind the annihilation of Wolf Dojo an increasingly greater mystery.

While the city was abuzz with rumors out there, in a hospital room, a young man stood before the hospital bed with his expression as dark as the night.

“Master Lang, aren’t you all just too useless? There were a hundred over underground fighters. Why couldn’t you all defeat a mere live-in son-in-law?”

The young man was Duan Chun.

He stared at Iron Face Master Lang, who lay weak and limp on the hospital bed, fury and resentment written all over his face.

Five million! All that money had gone to waste, and Lin Fan didn’t even suffer a single

scratch; this made him even more enraged to the point of throwing up blood.

When Master Lang heard that, he paled even further and had a violent coughing fit. Then, he said weakly, “Young Master Duan, this is not our fault. Rather, it’s yours!”

*What?*

Duan Chun was momentarily stunned upon hearing that. Then, his brows furrowed at once, and he demanded indignantly, “Me? Master Lang, have you been scared out of your wits by that live-in son-in-law? I paid you, and you were supposed to kill him. In the end, you failed, so how could you blame me?”

“Hmph!” Master Lang’s eyes turned cold, and he snapped with a furious expression, “Young Master Duan, you claimed that he was useless, a mere live-in son-in-law! That was a load of b\*llsh\*t!”

*Hmm?* Duan Chun frowned, and he asked in befuddlement, “What do you mean by that?”

*What did I mean by that?*

At this moment, Master Lang seemed to have recalled the scene back then, and an expression of horror clouded his pale face.

“That man’s strength is far beyond anyone’s imagination. None of my fellow fighters could withstand a single blow from him. A hundred of my fellow fighters surrounded him, and he crippled 73 of them! If he’s useless, then what are you and I?”

*Woah!*

When Master Lang uttered those words, Duan Chun trembled. *None of them could withstand a single blow? A hundred people surrounded him, and he crippled 73 of them? H-How could this be possible?* A chill ran down his spine at this moment, and a shiver coursed through him.

“Master Lang, are you saying that the annihilation of Wolf Dojo was not the doing of Master Dao and Master Hu, but that live-in son-in-law alone?”

He was shocked to the core. He had thought that the uprooting of Wolf Dojo must have been the joint effort of Master Dao and Master Hu, but it never once crossed his mind that it was Lin Fan’s doing. This was just unbelievable!

“Yes!” Master Lang looked as though he had seen a ghost, a lingering fear evident within him. “It was his doing alone. Not only that, he has another mysterious identity, for

Master Dao acknowledges him as his superior, while Master Hu addresses him as Boss!”

This revelation by Master Lang had Duan Chun’s jaw dropping. *Superior? Boss? Why would a mere live-in son-in-law garner such respect from the two big shots who rule over North City and South City? What is this?*

Duan Chun’s expression grew bleak. He had a foreboding sense that he had provoked some mysterious existence far beyond his imagination.

“He... Does he know that I’m the mastermind behind all this?”

A deep-seated panic clouded his face.

After all, this was Jiang City. If Lin Fan was indeed the Boss of Master Dao and Master Hu, even if he had the backing of Red Maple Group, he wouldn’t be able to escape Lin Fan’s clutches. Huge beads of sweat dripped down his forehead.

Seeing that, contempt filled Master Lang’s eyes when he looked at Duan Chun. He shook his head.

“Don’t worry. Since I took your money, when something has gone wrong, I’ll take all the



blame!”

*Phew!*

That assurance had Duan Chun breathing a deep sigh of relief, finally feeling assuaged. However, just as he was about to speak, loud voices came in from the outside of the door.

“Stop right there. My young master is in there, so no outsiders are allowed!”

“Who are you? Get lost! Otherwise, don’t blame us for getting physical!”

Noises from the commotion came in continuously from the outside of the hospital room.

Duan Chun recognized those shouts as the voices of his bodyguards.

All his bodyguards were retired Special Forces personnel. Although they were no match for Iron Face Master Lang during his peak, they were definitely much stronger than the underground fighters under him.

During Zhang Yichen’s concert back then, the reason Duan Chun Was able to rush onto the stage was that his six bodyguards held back the thirty or so bodyguards at the

concert. It was evident how skilled and strong his bodyguards were.

But at this moment, dull thuds and crashes reverberated outside the hospital room. Following that, the sound of bones snapping echoed.

Immediately after that, the door of the hospital room burst open, and bodies came flying in one after another.

*Crash! Crash!*

The bodies crashed onto the ground.

Duan Chun's eyes almost fell out when he saw the bodies that came flying in as they were all his bodyguards. At this moment, every single one of them seemed to have passed out, and there was a dent on each of their chests, as if they had been hit by a sledgehammer at full force. They seemed to be in a terrible state!

"W-Who is it?!"

He was frozen in fright. He couldn't imagine who could be so ferocious that his bodyguards had not even the slightest strength to counterattack, but were beaten so severely to the point that they had passed out. *What is this?*

*Thud. Thud. Thud.*

While he was in a state of shock, heavy footsteps echoed outside the door. These footsteps sounded like a giant trudging along the corridor; each step seemed to shake the entire floor.

Then under Duan Chun's startled gaze, a bald man, who resembled a looming iron tower at a height of two meters, walked in.

When they saw this man, both Duan Chun and Master Lang were taken aback.

"M-Master!"

"J-Jin Gang!"

The six-feet-and-six-inches tall man before them was none other than Iron Face Master Lang's master, the greatest martial art expert in Yunhai City—Jin Gang.

Jin Gang was now an acclaimed name in Jiangnan Province. In the past half month, he had traveled across 13 cities in Jiangnan Province, making acquaintances by joining in martial arts competitions and challenging other martial art experts openly. He had fought 32 matches, and he had never lost a single match! Hence, he was now dubbed the greatest underground fighter of

## Jiangnan Province.



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“Master, why are you here?”

The instant Master Lang, who was lying on the hospital bed, saw Jin Gang, he struggled to sit up.

Meanwhile, Duan Chun, who was standing at the side, was so petrified that his face went pale. His height of 1.8 meters made him feel and look like a little lamb before Jin Gang, weak and pitiful.

At this moment, it wasn't just Jin Gang who was here, but four burly men in their twenties and thirties trailed behind him. Each of them looked fierce, their eyes filled with feral ferocity. The group looked like a fierce tiger that was leading a pack of four hungry wolves; they were emanating an overwhelmingly strong air of ferocity that sent chills down people's spines.

“My dear senior brothers, you're all here, too!”

A look of astonishment flashed across Master Lang's face.

Jin Gang had five disciples, and Master Lang ranked fifth. Before him, there were four other disciples, each of them an underground overlord in their respective cities.

Master Lang never expected that not only did his master, Jin Gang, would come, but even his four senior brothers, whom he hadn't seen in a long time, had all come together.

This line-up was truly daunting.

When Jin Gang heard that, his gaze swept over Duan Chun, who was in the room.

Just that one look from him had sent chills running through Duan Chun; it felt like a feral beast had set his sights on him, making goose bumps rise on his skin.

"Master, this is the young master of Red Maple Group, Duan Chun! He's on our side!" Master Lang hastily blurted out because he understood Jin Gang's gaze.

With that sentence, Jin Gang's expression relaxed a fraction, and he moved his gaze away from Duan Chun.

*Phew.*

At this moment, Duan Chun's heart was in his mouth. If Master Lang hadn't spoken on his behalf in that split second, he had no doubt that he would've been Jin Gang's next target; he would've been likely severely beaten up until he passed out like his

bodyguards.

“How unnerving...”

He wiped off the sweat dotting his forehead, a trace of fear lingering on his face.

“Tell me what happened. We went over to Wolf Dojo upon our recent arrival in Jiang City, and we saw that Wolf Dojo had been razed to the ground by a bulldozer. Only then did we know that you’ve been uprooted!” Jin Gang’s voice was like a resounding bell, loud and resonating. His tone of voice carried an indescribable hint of killing intent.

He was the greatest underground fighter of Jiangnan Province. When someone dared to cripple his disciple, it was akin to a slap to him. How could he not be enraged?

When Master Lang heard that, he didn’t dare to conceal anything as he retold the entire incident from the start to the finish.

“Lin Fan! Master Dao! Master Hu! Very well! Those bastards dared to cripple my disciple? They’re courting death!”

Jin Gang’s expression remained utterly ferocious. Every single one of them could sense his murderous intent that was brimming over the edge.

Meanwhile, Master Lang swept his gaze over his master and senior brothers before asking in puzzlement, "Master, why did all of you come to Jiang City?"

He was just crippled on this day, so his master and seniors wouldn't have gotten the news so quickly. Thus, it was apparent that they must have come to Jiang City for some other reason.

"We're here to pay homage to Grandmaster Lin on the orders of your grandmaster," Jin Gang remarked.

*Grandmaster?*

Master Lang and Duan Chun were both shocked when they heard that word. They both knew that obtaining the title of a Grandmaster required very austere conditions. Only those whose skills that were so outstanding and had transcended the achievable levels of normal men, in addition to having mastered the Flying Leaf Technique, could attain the title of 'Grandmaster'.

In particular, such people were extremely few in the entire nation, and they were all regarded as distinguished guests by the elite families in the nation.



How could there be a Grandmaster in such a tiny place like Jiang City?

“Master, is this Grandmaster you’re talking about the mysterious expert who enlightened my grandmaster?” Master Lang asked with excitement on his face, a sudden burst of energy rushing through him.

“Yes.” Jin Gang nodded, a deep reverence flashing across his feral-looking and ferocious face. “That’s the person. Half a month ago, after he enlightened your grandmaster, he taught me the modified moves, and since then, our skills have improved by leaps and bounds. In the next few days, your grandmaster will be coming to Jiang City, and he’ll bring us to meet Grandmaster Lin.”

*I was right!* When Master Lang heard this, utter jubilation was written all over his face. He never thought that he’d be so blessed to live in the same city as Grandmaster Lin.

Jin Gang gazed deeply at his fifth disciple and said, “According to your grandmaster, Grandmaster Lin does not only have fearsome and peerless skills in the martial arts, but he also has unparalleled medical skills. I’ll entreat him to heal you when the time comes.”

Wow! When he said this, Master Lang was overjoyed since being healed by such a terrific figure would be something that he could brag about for the remaining of his lifetime.

“Thank you, Master!” After Master Lang had thanked Jin Gang, traces of resentment rose on his face, and he added, “Also, I beg you, Master, to step out and avenge me!”

*Revenge!* A glimmer of iciness glinted in Jin Gang’s eyes and his lips curved into a savage smile.

“Don’t worry. There are still a few days yet before your grandmaster comes to Jiang City. That time is enough for me to crush those ants—Lin Fan, Master Dao, and Master Hu—to death!”

After saying that, he turned his gaze toward Duan Chun. “You’re from the Red Maple Group, right? Do something for me.”

Duan Chun was elated upon hearing that. It was absolutely his honor to do something for a mighty man like Jin Gang.

“Do say it, Mr. Jin Gang. As long as it’s something that I can do, I’ll surely do it!”

Duan Chun’s deferential attitude pleased Jin

Gang.

A sinister look flashed across his eyes and the corners of his mouth curled upward in a vicious smile.

“Host a match for me. I want to challenge all the underground forces of Jiang City. They can either submit to me... or die!”

This proclamation had everyone in the entire hospital room shocked to the core.

...

In a flash, a few days had passed quietly.

To Lin Fan, he was not at all concerned about the rumors or speculations out there. All his attention was centered on Bai Yi.

After resting for a few days, Bai Yi had gradually recovered from her previous bout of weakness, and she was especially glad when she got to know that Wolf Dojo had been razed to the ground by Master Dao and Master Hu.

Lin Fan and Bai Yi were strolling in the garden. After the incident, Bai Yi's gaze on Lin Fan was filled with an even more intense tenderness and devotion that wasn't there before.

“Lin Fan, I hope you will promise me one thing in future.”

*Hmm?* Lin Fan was taken aback for a moment, but he then smiled and asked, “Honey, what is it?”

“I hope that in the future, you won’t risk your safety for me again.” Bai Yi stared right at Lin Fan, her expression unusually solemn. “This time, you acted too rashly. You should’ve made a police report and waited for the police to save me. However, you acted alone and went to Wolf Dojo. Isn’t that just courting death?” Bai Yi reproached him, seemingly still a bit afraid.

She then continued, “This time, you were lucky. Fortunately, Master Dao and Master Hu wanted to annihilate Wolf Dojo, so they indirectly saved us. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be just me losing my life, but you would’ve died too!”

She stared at Lin Fan, her eyes filled with censure.

She actually had no idea what exactly happened that day, and Lin Fan didn’t tell her anything as well. It was only when she asked around that she found out that Master Dao and Master Hu had brought their underlings to annihilate Wolf Dojo. Thus, this led her to

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form the mistaken assumption that she and Lin Fan were lucky that day to have coincided with a battle between the three major forces, hence they lived to tell the tale.

Upon hearing her reprimand, Lin Fan was not at all angry; instead, a rush of warmth coursed through him. He knew that this silly girl didn't want him to risk his life.

Just as he was about to speak, they were startled by two young men, who were heading toward them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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*Shen Jie!*

When she saw that the person coming over was her cousin, Shen Jie, Bai Yi's expression changed, and she pulled Lin Fan away in an attempt to dodge him.

However, it was too late, for at this moment, he called out to her, making Bai Yi stop in her tracks. "Bai Yi! What? Do you hate me so much that you want to leave right after you catch sight of me? You didn't even say hello to me." Shen Jie was smiling mockingly at her.

Bai Yi tried her best to give a reply by saying, "I... I didn't mean that, Shen Jie!"

She didn't want to see Shen Jie, especially not after the Bai Family Group had gotten the deal that was worth one hundred million from Linhai City's Fei Family, as everyone from the Shen Family now looked at her like she was their nemesis.

Bai Yi was helpless about this.

"Hmph! Stop feigning innocence," Shen Jie mocked. He then continued, "This time, I purposely came for you!"

*What?* Bai Yi was taken aback, as she didn't know why Shen Jie wanted to see her.

Shen Jie pointed at the young man beside him and laughed. “This is the young master of the second strongest family in Linhai City –Qi Siyuan from the Qi Family!”

*The Qi Family!* Bai Yi was shocked when she heard the name.

Linhai City was a small city located beside Jiang City, and the strongest family there was the Fei Family, while the Qi Family came after them.

The sheer size of the Qi Family’s properties wasn’t much smaller than the Fei Family by a large margin, as it was an old family that was very powerful. The Qi Family’s properties in the entertainment industry existed in almost all of the fourteen cities in Jiangnan.

They were the leaders of Jiangnan’s entertainment industry, and now, the young man named Qi Siyuan was feeling attracted toward Bai Yi the moment he saw her.

*She’s beautiful!*

As the young master of a family that was the leader of the entertainment industry, he saw a lot of beauties, but this was the first time he met a beautiful woman who had the air of an intellectual like Bai Yi.

A fire of passion flickered in his eyes; the look of desire in his eyes suggested that he wanted nothing more than to make Bai Yi his own.

“Can I help you with anything, Young Master Qi?” Bai Yi despised Qi Siyuan’s passionate look, and so she frowned as she asked that question coldly.

But he didn’t notice her impatience at all as he grinned. “This isn’t the place to talk. Let’s go. There’s a hotel beside here, and it’s the Qi Family’s property, so why don’t we talk there?”

With that, Qi Siyuan simply guided the way with Shen Jie, not caring whether Bai Yi and Lin Fan had agreed or not.

He had full confidence that they would follow him.

As she looked at this, Bai Yi’s face darkened. “Should we go, Lin Fan?”

For some reason, Bai Yi was relying on Lin Fan more and more now. She wanted to get his opinion on a lot of things, and yet she didn’t realize that herself. Lin Fan smiled at her when he heard that. “Let’s go. I want to see what this guy is planning.”



As they made that decision, Lin Fan took Bai Yi and followed them toward the hotel in front of them.

But when they came to the hotel and sat in their places, Qi Siyuan looked coolly at Lin Fan and mocked, "Who do you think you are, brat? I didn't invite you here! I only invited Shen Jie and Bai Yi! Who do you think you are, you piece of trash?"

That was a blatant insult, which made Bai Yi's face darken instantly. She could see that Qi Siyuan was attacking Lin Fan on purpose, since anyone would know that Lin Fan was her husband as long as that person wasn't blind.

And now, he was directly insulting her husband, which was equivalent to insulting her. "Young Master Qi, Lin Fan is not a piece of trash. He is my husband. If you want him to leave, then we will leave together."

With that, Bai Yi stood up and was about to take Lin Fan and leave. This was obviously not in Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie's plan, as they thought that Bai Yi wouldn't care about trash like Lin Fan.

They had that thought especially due to the fact that when they were talking about business, even if he insulted the live-in son-

in-law, Bai Yi wouldn't stop him because she needed to secure the deal. But now...

Qi Siyuan panicked, and he quickly went up to Bai Yi as she really wanted to leave. "Hahaha... Don't take this the wrong way, Miss Bai. I just like to crack some jokes, see." He laughed. "I was just joking with Mr. Lin just now. Sorry! I'm very sorry!" Qi Siyuan blocked their path and apologized to them fervently.

Only then did Bai Yi's expression soften slightly. She sat back down after being persuaded by Shen Jie and Qi Siyuan. "Do you need my help in anything, Young Master Qi?" Bai Yi didn't want to waste any time, so she cut to the chase.

When they heard this question, Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie looked at each other. Then, Qi Siyuan said, "I came to see you today, Miss Bai, because I do have a request. I heard that the Bai Family Group managed to create the Elixir of Revival that can fully cure pneumonia, and I want to purchase the recipe for the elixir."

*What?* Bai Yi was shocked at this proposal, as the recipe for the Elixir of Revival was the most heavily guarded trade secret of the Bai Family Group; Qi Siyuan's request of the purchase was practically breaching a taboo. But be

fore Bai Yi could refuse, Qi Siyuan raised five fingers and grinned. "I'll offer you... five hundred million!"

*Whoa!* Bai Yi was shocked at the offer, as the five hundred million for the recipe was excluding the research fees, machine, and labor costs that would be needed after that, so this was an astronomical price. Now that the Bai Family Group had created the Elixir of Revival and started selling them, selling the recipe now wasn't going to affect the Bai Family Group too much.

Bai Yi mulled it over, but she still shook her head in the end. "Sorry, Young Master Qi, but we will not sell the recipe."

*Hmm?* Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie's expressions changed, as they came here to purchase the recipe since they knew that the Bai Family group had started selling the Elixir of Revival. They thought that the recipe held little value to the Bai Family Group now, so they wouldn't lose anything even if they sold it, and they could even make an astronomical profit of five hundred million. If it was anyone else, they would take this, as this was a sure-win deal; this was why they didn't expect Bai Yi to refuse.

"Miss Bai, this is a deal of pure profit! Exchanging a recipe that has little use for

five hundred million in profits is practically free lunch!” Qi Siyuan continued persuading her, as he wasn’t willing to admit defeat yet.

However, the expression on Bai Yi’s face became more and more determined as she looked at Qi Siyuan and said, “I think the reason for your purchase of this recipe isn’t that simple, Young Master Qi. You’re planning to make money from the patients of pneumonia.”

*What?* Qi Siyuan and Shen Jie’s expressions changed as she made that declaration.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Her guess was correct; since now that the Elixir of Revival had appeared in the market, Qi Siyuan wouldn't buy this recipe if he wasn't stupid. He was planning to start production after buying the recipe, and then he would do anything to destroy the Bai Family Group's sales of the elixir, or even destroying the whole of Bai Family Group itself.

If that were to happen, the gold mine which is the Elixir of Revival would be monopolized by them, so even if they sold a pill at a hundred thousand, two hundred thousand, or even a million, the patients would still buy them even if they had to go broke. However, he didn't expect Bai Yi to see through his plan and expose it so quickly.

The atmosphere got a bit depressed. Qi Siyuan shook his head and he looked at Bai Yi with more invasiveness, wanting nothing more than to conquer her. "If you don't want to sell it, then I can't force you, but let's talk about the second business."

*The second business?* Bai Yi was taken aback, as she didn't expect Qi Siyuan to have the desire to continue after failing once, so she asked, "What's the second business, Young Master Qi?"

"You!" Qi Siyuan stared at Bai Yi. "You and

me, together for one night. The offer is still the same. Five hundred million.”

Bai Yi and Lin Fan’s faces changed in an instant, as they didn’t expect Qi Siyuan to be this straightforward as to use five hundred million to exchange a night with Bai Yi. He even said that in front of Lin Fan, which was a straight up insult to his dignity.

Even Shen Jie didn’t expect Qi Siyuan to say something like this. However, Qi Siyuan didn’t care about their shock or anger. Instead, he looked absolutely confident about taking her for the night. “Bai Yi, before I came, I heard that you’re the most beautiful chairwoman in Jiang City, and now I know that the rumors weren’t just rumors. I can give you five hundred million if you just spend a night with me.”

With that, Qi Siyuan sized up Bai Yi’s figure. He then said in an evil manner, “You might be the president of the Bai Family Group, but you don’t have a lot of shares. Even if you work your whole life as president, you won’t even make five hundred million. But now, this chance is right in front of you, and I don’t think your husband would refuse, right?”

Qi Siyuan looked at Lin Fan, and he beamed. Throwing money at people until they

succumb to his desires was what Qi Siyuan liked to do the most, and that was his specialty. Before this, he used to offer a lot of money to many couples so the men's wife would sleep with him. A lot of the women didn't want to be insulted like this, but their husbands couldn't resist the temptation of the huge amount of money, so they persuaded their wives to accept this.

And now, with the offer of five hundred million, he believed that he could make Lin Fan and Bai Yi succumb to his wishes. However, when he looked at Lin Fan, he noticed that the latter was looking back at him.

Lin Fan didn't look angry at all. Instead, he was grinning. "You're a generous guy, Young Master Qi. Five hundred million at one go!" Lin Fan's tone of voice was inscrutable, but Qi Siyuan thought that Lin Fan was already tempted, and he would persuade Bai Yi to spend the night with him so he could get the astronomical sum of money.

Aside from him, Bai Yi and Shen Jie shook their heads when they saw Lin Fan praising Qi Siyuan's 'generosity' instead of getting angered, and they were disappointed with him.

But this wasn't the end. Lin Fan kept looking

at Qi Siyuan with a grin on his face. "Since you are offering two great deals at one go, I think I should return you something as gifts as well!"

Lin Fan's words came as a great shock to Bai Yi and Shen Jie, who had their faces darkened to the extreme.

Shen Jie thought, *Holy f\*ck! The guy is trying to sleep with your wife, and you're giving him presents? Are you an idiot?*

Shen Jie used to look down on Lin Fan, and now he found that Lin Fan was an utterly despicable man. Meanwhile, Bai Yi had a bitter smile on her face, as she didn't expect Lin Fan to be this kind of person who would disappoint her so much.

"Hahaha... You're smart! I have to say that you're a smart guy, kid." Qi Siyuan was absolutely delighted. The expression on his face was one of pure joy as he asked curiously, "Tell me, what are you going to give me? I'm trying to sleep with your wife, you know."

"I'll give you..." Lin Fan was still smiling, but now it was a sneer. "Two slaps!"

*What?* Qi Siyuan was stunned. Before he knew what was happening, a slap had landed



on his face, and it had a terrifying strength behind it. Qi Siyuan felt that the skin of his face was being teared open; his face seemed to be ruined by this slap, and warm blood trickled down the side of his face.

On top of that, his mind was buzzing. A cracking sound was heard, as if the bones on his face were getting smashed apart because they couldn't withstand the strength of the slap.

But that wasn't the end; as Qi Siyuan tumbled and almost fell to the ground, another slap landed on the other side of his face.

*Crack!* The crisp sound of something shattering was heard; the bones of his face were crushed. The overwhelming pain assailed his nerves, and the slap sent him flying a few meters back before he crashed to the ground.

Silence ensued, and the whole bar was enveloped with it. Shen Jie and Bai Yi were flabbergasted; they didn't think that the smiling Lin Fan would hurt Qi Siyuan out of the blue.

Those slaps completely destroyed Qi Siyuan's face. He had fainted even before he could scream in agony. Shen Jie was

shocked, and he pointed at Lin Fan with his trembling hand; fear and horror was etched on his face. "L-Lin Fan, how dare you hurt him? Do you have any idea who he is?"

His voice was trembling as he continued, "He's the young master of the Qi Family, the second strongest family in Yunhai City! Now that you've beaten him up, you have made a sworn enemy out of them! The Qi Family Group is a giant compared to the Bai Family Group. They are a massive conglomerate in Yunhai City. You're dead! You'll drag Bai Yi and even the Bai Family Group down with you!" Shen Jie could only feel a tingling sensation creeping across his scalp due to fear. He had heard that the members of the Qi Family Group greatly treasured this young master of their family so much that anyone who dared to offend Qi Siyuan would not end up well.

Now Lin Fan would have to pay a terrible price; he would even drag Shen Jie in the process. Besides him, Bai Yi's mind was blank as well when she stared at the unconscious Qi Siyuan, whose face was now a bloody mess. Subconsciously, she dragged Lin Fan and left the place quickly. "R-Run, Lin Fan! Let's go!" She took Lin Fan and left the hotel.

## Chapter 161 A Gift for You!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At this moment, the hotel was in a hot mess. As this place was a property of the Qi family, the hotel's manager and the waitstaff surrounded them. "Wake up, Young Master Qi. Don't scare me!"

Shen Jie's face was drained of color. If Qi Siyuan ended up in mortal danger, Lin Fan would die, and he would too, as he was the one who brought Qi Siyuan here on this day, so he couldn't shirk any responsibility.

"Ugh..." As Shen Jie shook him, Qi Siyuan groaned in pain and slowly opened his eyes.

*Phew...* Shen Jie breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that, and he could finally be at ease after going through that anxiousness just now. "You finally woke up, Y-Young Master Qi. You almost had me there!"

Shen Jie was going to pull Qi Siyuan up, but the awakened Qi Siyuan was furious when he noticed that Lin Fan and Bai Yi had left. The pain from his injured face was making him even madder. "You b\*stard! You... Why did you let that b\*stard go? He slapped me! How dare he slap me?" Qi Siyuan's rage welled up as he scolded, and he slapped Shen Jie.

*Slap!*

Shen Jie tumbled back a few steps before plopping down onto the ground. As he felt the burning pain on his face, a scarlet mark the shape of a palm began appearing on the spot where he was hit. "W-Why did you slap me, Young Master Qi?" Shen Jie was dumbfounded, as he didn't expect to be slapped out of nowhere after Qi Siyuan had regained consciousness.

"How dare you ask me why? Bai Yi is your cousin, and that b\*stard is your cousin's husband! Since he slapped me, then I'm slapping you!" Qi Siyuan had gone mad from the stabbing pain of his face as he roared at Shen Jie.

Shen Jie wanted to bang his head against a wall when he heard that. *What the hell, you were the one who had to stupidly insult him and get yourself slapped, so what does it have to do with me?* Shen Jie cursed violently but silently. Since he couldn't say it aloud, he blamed all this on Lin Fan. *That b\*stard shot an arrow to my knee! Not only did I fail to build up a good relationship with Qi Siyuan, the guy now hates me,* he thought. "Young Master Qi, you should get Lin Fan if you want your revenge! He was the one who slapped you!" Shen Jie fanned the flames between Qi Siyuan and Lin Fan.

When he heard the mention of 'Lin Fan', a

feral glint flashed across Qi Siyuan's eyes. "Hmph! I'm not going to let that b\*stard go this easily. He broke my face, so I'll torture him before I kill him!"

As he spoke, Qi Siyuan thought of something and he smiled cruelly. "The top fighter of Yunhai City, Jin Gang, had coincidentally come to Jiang City and will be holding a martial arts competition tomorrow to conquer Jiang City's underworld. He will have all of the underground forces submit to him. I am technically his disciple, as he had received some help from my family. The moment Jin Gang takes the underworld of Jiang City, I'll get him to take that b\*stard to me and tear him limb from limb!"

Qi Siyuan's idea was horrifyingly cruel, and Shen Jie shivered fearfully. He had heard of Jin Gang before, and he had also heard of the martial arts competition. Rumors had it that Jin Gang had already given Master Dao, Master Hu, and all the underworld leaders of Jiang City an ultimatum—submit, or die! However, Shen Jie didn't expect Qi Siyuan to be connected to a thug like Jin Gang.

"You're dead now, Lin Fan. I'll enjoy seeing you getting tortured." Shen Jie smiled in an evil manner as he imagined the bloody sight of Lin Fan being tortured.

The next day, the whole of Jiang City was shaken. At the break of dawn, Master Dao of the North City, Master Hu of the South City, as well as all the underworld bosses took their men and made their move.

A few days ago, Yunhai City's top fighter—Jin Gang—had declared that he would challenge all the bigshots in Jiang City, and the news had made the rounds throughout the whole city. This day was the day of the match, as well as the most important moment of Jiang City's underworld. The outcome would either be the underworld of Jiang City changing its allegiance and all of them submitting to Jin Gang, or they would all stand proud after defeating Jin Gang, bringing glory to Jiang City.

But all of this was inconsequential for Lin Fan. As usual, he stayed at home to do all the chores like a good house husband. In the afternoon, Lin Fan drove his bike to the nearby market for some grocery shopping when he noticed that all the vegetables they had were almost gone.

The moment he stepped into the market, he heard a stall owner chatting fervently with his customers as he did his business. "What's the latest result, Mr. Li? Can Jiang City win?" a middle-aged customer was asking the old vegetable seller.

When he was asked this, that seller shook his head and sighed. "I don't think so. More than ten people have been taken away from the theater in gurneys, and that was just the morning session. I even saw Master Dao's underling—Mad Dog—among the injured. Everyone was badly injured. Obviously, those guys from Yunhai City are all terrifying fighters."

His explanation made the customers and stall owners shake their heads. "I heard that Jin Gang is a beast that stands at two meters, and he is heavily built, just like a steel tower. I wonder if Master Hu and the others can hold their ground."

"Heh! I just came from the theater, and Jin Gang didn't even make his move. Mad Dog and everyone else were injured by his four disciples." *What?* Everyone gasped in surprise when they heard his words. *His disciples alone are already capable of tearing through the underworld forces of Jiang City. This is unbelievable! If Jin Gang enters the fray himself, then...* Everyone said nothing, but there was a look of worry on their faces.

*Mad Dog, Master Dao!* Lin Fan frowned at the mention of those names. "Can I know what is happening in the theater?"

*Hmm?* The stall owners were taken aback, as th



ey didn't expect someone to be still in the dark about the fight between Jiang City and Yunhai. "Don't you know, young man? Yunhai City's top fighter, Jin Gang, is challenging all of Jiang City's underworld forces, and he even claims that the choices are either to submit or die! They have been fighting in the theater square for the whole morning. Master Hu, Master Dao, and everyone else are there."

*What?* Lin Fan frowned even more when he heard this. He recalled that Iron Face Master Lang had said that his master was Yunhai City's top fighter, Jin Gang. Now, Jin Gang was challenging all the strongest fighters in Jiang City. Obviously, he was avenging his disciple by destroying Master Dao and Master Hu. "I'll go take a look after I'm done with my grocery shopping."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Fan shook his head; he didn't take the top fighter of Yunhai as a threat. Instead, he carefully chose the greens he was going to buy, putting all the fresh greens and fruits into his basket. It wasn't until he filled his basket to the brim did he drive slowly toward the nearby Jiang City Theater.

Jiang City Theater was one of the most famous buildings in Jiang City, but as the times changed and theater shows slowly faded from the new generation's eyes, the theater slowly succumbed to history.

The fight between Jiang City and Yunhai City on this day was held in the theater. When Lin Fan got closer, he noticed a lot of people surrounding the gate of the theater as they looked inside. "Look, there's another one!" someone shouted. Everyone saw the door opening from the inside, revealing four burly men with dark faces taking a gurney and heading to the ambulance outside the door.

A young man was lying on the gurney, and he was naked from the waist up, revealing his muscular body. But now, his face was a mess of flesh and blood; the crimson liquid had wetted his face, and his chest was sunken.

*Pitter patter.*

*Pitter patter.*

The blood drenched the gurney, dripping through it and falling onto the ground.

“I know this man. He is a subordinate of Master Hu. What a shame, even he lost!” The spectators around the gate sighed heavily; a depressing atmosphere was surrounding the crowd.

“This is the eleventh loss! Looks like Jiang City is going to change today.”

“Yeah, Jin Gang hasn’t even made a move yet. He’s obviously waiting for Master Hu and Master Dao.”

Everyone chattered, and they had a look of panic and fear on their faces. They might not be a part of the underworld, but they were still a part of Jiang City, so they were upset when their people were being defeated by the Yunhai fighters. As he listened to the discussion, Lin Fan parked his bike and took his basket as he slowly went to the theater’s door.

*Hmm?* Everyone in the crowd was stunned as they saw him marching toward the entrance.

“Is this guy stupid? Why is he stepping

toward the theater?”

“Yeah, and the funny thing is this guy is taking a basket with him! Oh my God, he can’t be taking the theater as his own house, right?”

“Hahaha... What an idiot! Just look, he’ll be thrown out by Master Dao and Master Hu’s men!” The crowd continued chattering, and they sneered and jeered at Lin Fan, waiting to see how he would be thrown out in humiliation later. However, when Lin Fan got nearer to the door, the burly men in black outside noticed him.

The four men in black had their faces changed after a brief moment of being stunned, and they bowed deeply at Lin Fan. “Boss!”

A short spell of silence befell the place as the mocking spectators’ expressions froze at the sudden turn of events. *What was that? Master Hu’s underlings called the man with the basket as... Boss? Impossible!* The spectators were baffled, and then they saw the burly men opening the door respectfully, inviting Lin Fan inside.

Then, an uproar broke out.

“Oh my gosh, who is he? Why did Master

Hu's thugs call him Boss?"

"Yeah, they might have called Master Hu 'Master', but they called that man 'Boss' just now! Could he be the boss of Master Hu's men? Doesn't that mean he's Master Hu's boss as well?"

"Impossible! Master Hu's boss wouldn't be doing grocery shopping by himself, nor will he ride a bike and walk around with a basket in his hand!"

The spectators outside the theater were flabbergasted as they busied themselves discussing who Lin Fan was. At the same time, Lin Fan had gone into the theater and sat down in a corner quietly to watch the match without disturbing anyone.

The seats and the stage in the theater were tattered, but it was filled with people at this moment; almost all the underworld bosses of Jiang City had come, filling the square with almost a thousand men. The first row was divided into two sides, where the Jiang City's underworld bosses stood with Master Hu and Master Dao leading them. On the other side, the towering Jin Gang stood there with his four disciples.

Other than that, Lin Fan also saw a figure in a wheelchair, and he was none other than

Iron Face Master Lang. The man beside him was the Young Master of the Red Maple Group—Duan Chun.

That wasn't the end, for there was another person on the very end of the Yunhai City's team, who had his head bandaged, looking like his face had sustained an injury. This man was none other than the Young Master of Yunhai City's Qi Family—Qi Siyuan, whom Lin Fan saw on the previous day.

"Looks like all my enemies are here, huh?" Lin Fan smiled mockingly. He then took a peach out from his basket to wipe it and began chomping on it.

At this moment, the referee on the stage announced the result, "Match eleven is won by The Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong!"

Master Hu, Master Dao, and all the Jiang City's underworld bosses' faces darkened. *How humiliating it is to lose all eleven battles!* The Jiang City fighters couldn't even last ten moves against Jin Gang's four disciples, and all of them lost pitifully.

At this moment, Jin Gang's fourth disciple—Li Xiong, The Vicious Falcon of the Skies—jumped onto the fighting stage once again. His fists were drenched in blood—his

enemies' blood. He looked at Master Hu and everyone else. "Heh, looks like everyone in Jiang City is useless trash. Our master doesn't even have to fight. My seniors and I can defeat all of you by ourselves." He smiled sinisterly.

Li Xiong was extremely arrogant, and his claim was a slap in the face of the Jiang City bosses; it greatly angered and humiliated them. Meanwhile, everyone from Yunhai City's side was cheering loudly. "You're awesome, Li Xiong! Kick their asses, those pieces of trash! Hahaha..." Iron Face Master Lang was laughing the loudest among them.

He cheered on and bragged at Master Hu by shouting, "What's the problem, Master Hu, Master Dao? You guys keep on saying how you are great fighters, and now your men are beaten up by my senior, so why don't you go up there and fight now? Hahaha..." Iron Face Master Lang was exhilarated, as if he had vented all his frustrations.

He was not the only one, for Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan were excited too. Since Duan Chun was the organizer of this competition, while the Red Maple Group was the sponsor, and there was also the fact that Qi Siyuan shared a special connection with Jin Gang, they were naturally standing on Yunhai City's side.

## Chapter 163 Eleven Battles, Eleven Losses



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Those provocative and insulting words angered Master Dao, Master Hu and the others as they clenched their fists tightly. A grim look crossed their faces.

“I’ll go next!” Master Hu said seriously.

All the most capable fighters under him and Master Dao were defeated. Now, no one from their teams had the ability to fight against their opponent on the stage. So, he had no choice but to volunteer himself.

“Master Hu, Jin Gang hasn’t volunteered himself for the fight yet. If you go up the stage and fight now, you’ll be the subject of their laughter!” Master Dao reminded Master Hu seriously.

In terms of their status as the most influential gang leaders in Jiang City, Jin Gang was the only opponent worthy of their time for the fight. If prominent gang leaders like them fought against Jin Gang’s henchman, even if they won the match, they would be ridiculed for downgrading their own status.

A bitter smile crossed Master Hu’s face when he heard Master Dao. “I know, but all those who can fight in our team have been defeated. There’s no one else left who can fight!”

Master Dao was about to say something but Master Hu's words had made him speechless. Indeed, except them, no more capable fighter was available in their teams. As for the fighters from the other smaller parties, they were all too weak compared to the ones defeated by their opponents. If they went up and fought on the stage, it would only cause Jiang City to lose more rounds and bring further humiliation to them.

Master Hu walked toward the stage when he thought of this.

The people from Yunhai City were thrilled when they noticed that Master Hu would be their next opponent. A look of intense excitement crossed their faces. With Master Hu volunteering himself in this round, it could only mean that there were no more capable fighters from Jiang City. This indicated that victory belonged to Yunhai City. At that moment, Jin Gang, the three of his most notable disciples, Master Lang, Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan were ecstatic as a triumphant smile crossed their faces.

When Iron Face Master Lang and the others were about to sneer at Master Hu, a voice was heard echoing through the entire theater. "Well, well, a bunch of insignificant small potatoes like you all are actually bold enough to challenge others to a fight. What

a boring match it will be!”

The unexpected voice sounded rather jarring. The people noticed that it wasn't a shout, but rather a monologue that was being murmured in a low voice. Even though the voice was small, it seemed to have an unusual magical power which enabled everyone in the theater to hear it clearly as though it was whispered in their ears.

Suddenly, there was an abrupt change in expression on everyone's face.

“Who's that? Who the hell said that just now? Do I look like a small potato to you?” Li Xiong—titled ‘The Vicious Falcon of the Skies’—grimaced in anger. He felt humiliated. He could not believe that someone would dare to insult him even though he won several matches consecutively. He was certain that the voice belonged to a man from Jiang City.

At that moment, all individuals from Jiang City looked puzzled while glancing at their surroundings in an attempt to search for the man who said those words. However, they could not find the man; only Master Hu and Master Dao recognized the voice.

Lin Fan's voice lightened up the spirit of the two gang leaders.

“It sounds like... Boss!” An excited and joyous look crossed Master Hu’s face.

Master Dao, on the other hand, was trembling uncontrollably in excitement. “Mr. Lin is here! Perhaps Jiang City can win this!”

Master Dao and Master Hu exchanged glances; they could see clearly the joyous and hopeful look in each other’s eyes.

While the duo were happy that Lin Fan was here, Iron Face Master Lang, Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan had their eyes bulging in shock after they heard Lin Fan’s voice.

“It’s him! It’s that b\*stard who crippled me and destroyed the Wolf Dojo!” A look of terror and worry crossed Master Lang’s face, as if hearing Lin Fan’s voice alone was enough to scare him out of his wits.

*What? Destroyed the Wolf Dojo?* Qi Siyuan recognized Lin Fan’s voice too. But just when he was about to reveal Lin Fan’s true identity, he heard the words ‘he destroyed the Wolf Dojo’. Those words made him shiver in fear. *That b\*stard, is he really that strong?* Qi Siyuan was bewildered. He gave up his notion to reveal Lin Fan’s identity immediately.

The moment everyone knew that the voice

actually belonged to the man who destroyed the Wolf Dojo and crippled Master Lang, they stopped talking and the whole theater became so quiet that it was suffocating.

On the stage, The Vicious Falcon of the Skies, Li Xiong was squinting at the crowd from Jiang City with his cruel and shifty eyes. He shouted, "Very well, so you are the coward who destroyed Master Lang and his Wolf Dojo, huh? What's the matter? You don't have the courage to show yourself in public, eh? Punk, I dare you to come out and have a fight with me! I bet I can kill a b\*stard like you with just a single punch!" Li Xiong looked cruel and vicious, like an agitated beast that was waiting to prey on its victim. He glanced carefully across at the crowd from Jiang City with his terrifying and malicious eyes.

But as soon as he finished, the familiar plain and cold voice was heard echoing through the place again. "You?" With just a single word, the voice sounded ever so confident and arrogant.

The arrogant tone of the voice greatly angered Li Xiong when he heard that. As he was about to insult and provoke the man to show himself, an unknown dark object came shooting at high speed toward the stage, like a shooting star. *Whoosh!*

*Danger!* Seeing the dark object hurtling toward him at a high speed made Li Xiong shiver in fear as the expression on his face changed immediately.

“Li Xiong, watch out!” Besides Li Xiong, Jin Gang from the Yunhai Team noticed the dark object too. So, he shouted to warn his disciple.

However, the speed the dark object came shooting at Li Xiong was so fast that it almost seemed impossible to dodge it. When Li Xiong was just about to move his body to dodge it, the dark object pierced through his shoulder with an incredibly huge and violent impact. Like a bullet, the dark object penetrated through Li Xiong’s chest from the front and came out from his back.

*Ding!* With a loud noise, the dark object was stuck into the wall behind Li Xiong after it penetrated through Li Xiong’s body.

Everyone was very surprised when they could finally see what the dark object was clearly—it was a peach pit!

The whole theater had gone completely silent at that moment. Everyone turned to look at Li Xiong, The Vicious Falcon of the Skies, on the stage. Completely shocked by what they saw just now, their eyes were

bulging so hard that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

*Drip! Drip!* Streams of blood came dripping down onto the floor from Li Xiong's chest and back. His face filled with shock and disbelief. He felt an excruciating pain creeping through his entire body as though he was shot by a real bullet. As he held out his hand to touch his wound, the sharp pain dizzied him and he fell straight onto the floor as all energy in his body vanished. *Thud!*

This scene caused a stir among the people in the theater. A peach pit could actually pierce through Li Xiong's body like a bullet. That was truly unbelievable!

On the other hand, people from the Yunhai team panicked. Jin Gang and three of his disciples quickly went up the stage to check on Li Xiong's injury.

"Master, four of Li Xiong's rib bones were broken. But luckily, the attack didn't injure his heart and lungs, so he's safe for now!" one of Jin Gang's disciples reported.

Jin Gang's eyelids twitched when he heard his disciple. He turned to look at the peach pit stuck on the wall behind and a look of terror flashed through his eyes. "What a powerful attack! He can inflict such

Chapter 164 This Man Is Extraordinary!

destructive damage resembling that of a real bullet on a person using just a peach pit!  
This man is extraordinary!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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With that, Jin Gang waved his hand and his disciples carried Li Xiong down the stage to treat his wound. He then glanced across at the crowd from Jiang City with his sharp eyes. His eyes were filled with rage and cruelty. He looked like he was ready to skin anyone alive. That fierce look in his eyes struck fear in every single person from Jiang City, who lowered their heads to avoid eye contact with Jin Gang. They felt his stare was sending shivers down their spines.

“What an extraordinary skill you have! You managed to injure my disciple with just a peach pit. It seems there are some capable fighters in Jiang City after all! But, I’m afraid that’s all you’ve got! My disciples and I will continue to challenge you for the following matches. If you have the balls, I suggest you show yourself and fight us face to face like a man!”

As he finished, Jin Gang snorted and contemplated the crowd from Jiang City before jumping off the stage.

Soon after Jin Gang got off the stage, a man suddenly appeared on the stage; he was none other than Jin Gang’s third disciple, Lei Bao, the ‘Tiger of the Iron Palms’. He was just about 170 meters tall, but his body was covered with bulging muscles, making him look like a walking fighting machine with all

the large visible veins criss-crossing over his entire body. His scabbed hands that were full of bulging veins looked exceptionally destructive and powerful.

Lei Bao glared at the crowd from Jiang City and said threateningly, "You coward, I don't know why won't you show yourself but you've injured Lang and Li Xiong consecutively, so you have to die!" With that, he laughed maliciously while stretching out his scabbed palms in front of him. He continued in a sinister tone, "Come on, you coward! Show me what you can use to hurt me this time!"

*Woah! This is pure provocation!* The people from Jiang City were bewildered by the extraordinary power of the mysterious man who could launch a vicious attack resembling that of a bullet with just a peach pit and gravely injured Li Xiong. They were also shocked by the daring provocation that Lei Bao—the Tiger of the Iron Palms—directed at the mysterious man. The people wondered whether the mysterious man was able to defeat Lei Bao after they saw his scabbed palms.

However, one minute, then two minutes had gone by; time passed slowly but nothing happened in the theater. *Eh?* This made Lei Bao and the others frowned in confusion.

“What’s the matter? Are you scared? Let me tell you this. I, Lei Bao, specialize in the martial art technique that can protect my body from any kinds of attacks. If you can pierce through my body with your attack, I’ll change my surname to follow yours!” Lei Bao’s lips curved into a smirk. He sounded confident and arrogant.

As Lei Bao finished talking, the voice of the mysterious man was heard again. “Wait a second, let me have two more grapes!”

*What?* Everyone, including Lei Bao, were dumbfounded when they heard that. *Is the guy using what is left from his snacks as weapons for the attacks? This is d\*mn outrageous!* Everyone was completely speechless. Most of the people from Jiang City even tried to look for anyone who was snacking from every corner around the theater, attempting to locate Lin Fan to confirm that he was the mysterious man. However, they could not find any person with peculiar behavior after glancing around the theater.

When the people began to feel disappointed for not being able to locate the mysterious man, the familiar cold voice was heard again. “Are you ready?” His words made everyone hold their breaths. They did not expect that the mysterious man would warn

his opponent before he attacked. The man managed to defeat Li Xiong with a single strike before this due to his sudden attack which caught Li Xiong off guard. If he warned Lei Bao, who specialized in the Impenetrable Technique before his attack, would he still be able to defeat Lei Bao this time?

Everyone, including Master Hu, Master Dao, Jin Gang and the others held their breaths with a nervous look on their faces when they thought of this.

“Come on!” Lei Bao smiled sinisterly while starting to flex his muscles to prepare for the attack.

All the muscles on his body bulged and they acted as shields which would protect his body carefully from attacks.

However, just as he was trying his utmost to focus on shielding his body with his muscles, a faint spitting sound was heard. *Spit!* Following the spitting sound, more sounds of things shooting at a high speed through the air was heard. *Whoosh whoosh whoosh!*

Lei Bao narrowed his eyes and observed his surroundings. He saw several tiny objects shooting at him from the grandstand, like

dense little rain droplets showering on him!

“Let me show you what I’ve got!” A confident and proud look crossed Lei Bao’s face as his eyes flickered with excitement. He exerted his strength with the muscles on his palms, trying to grab the tiny objects that were being shot at him. His scabbed palms were clenched into fists as he grabbed those tiny objects with his bare hands.

However, the moment those tiny objects came into contact with his palms, the expression on Lei Bao’s face changed abruptly. He felt the grape-seed-like objects with an overwhelmingly powerful force that forced him to stagger a few steps backward. Under the attack of such a horrendous force, the grape seeds penetrated through his scabbed palms easily, like they were just a sheet of thin greased paper used to cover windows that were easily penetrable.

Everyone was startled by what they saw at that moment.

Streams of crimson blood gushed out from Lei Bao’s hands. His palms were pierced by several grape seeds, which shot out from the back of his hands. With several loud noises, the grape seeds shot into the wall like several small bullets.

*Drip! Drip!* Lei Bao's hands trembled uncontrollably as blood bled profusely from several holes on his palms; both of his hands were gruesomely covered in holes.

Everyone in the theater was overwhelmed with a suffocating sensation of fear when they saw that; they felt as though their hearts were being held tightly by a large invisible hand.

"H-He... lost? Lei Bao is a martial art expert who specializes in the Impenetrable Technique. How is it possible that a few grape seeds can penetrate through his palms?" Iron Face Master Lang's body trembled uncontrollably when he saw that. He simply could not believe his eyes.

Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan, who stood by his side, were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped to the floor. They almost wet themselves in fear. *H-How is this even possible?* Both of them were young masters well-protected by their wealthy families. They came across many strong bodyguards with exceptional abilities, but they had never seen anyone who could actually destroy the hands of a powerful martial artist specialized in the Impenetrable Technique with just a few grape seeds. The mysterious man's talent was so unbelievable that it seemed almost mythical.

On the other hand, Jin Gang, Master Hu, Master Dao and the others looked grim too. Although they were powerful, they had to admit that it was impossible for them to do something like that, not even if they trained for another ten or twenty years.

Meanwhile, some gang members among the crowd from Jiang City took out their cellphones and started recording the strange fight before posting it on social media livestream.

After the recorded fight appeared on forums and websites of Jiang City, it caused a great stir among the spectators in the city. Almost instantly, the recorded video went viral on the Internet as many citizens of Jiang City logged onto the live streaming social media websites to watch the fight. Most of them could not believe their eyes, especially after they saw the grape seeds on the wall and Lei Bao's hole-covered hands.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Meanwhile, at the Bai Family Group, Bai Yi just finished a bunch of paperwork in her office.

*Creak!* Opening the door of her office, Bai Yi thought of going out to have a look around the office. But when she stepped out of her office, she noticed that her secretary, Yun, and other staff had gathered outside. They seemed to be gossiping about something excitedly.

*Eh?* Bai Yi frowned when she saw that. She knew that her secretary was a hardworking and dutiful staff who never gathered around with her fellow colleagues to gossip about something else during normal working hours. But now, she was doing something which she would not normally do.

“Yun, what happened?” Bai Yi frowned and walked toward the group of staff immediately.

Yun and the staff were startled when they saw Bai Yi. The others then returned to their respective seats quickly, looking nervous and worried. As for her secretary, Yun, she explained in a fearful tone, “P-President Bai, I’m sorry. I was watching a fighting match with the staff just now. It’s a match between Jiang City and Yunhai City. I got carried away by the match. I hope you will forgive



my inappropriateness, President Bai!" She looked apologetic and worried.

Bai Yi was surprised by Yun's words. A *fighting match*? She could not believe that a girl like Yun would be interested in a fighting match. So, she moved closer to look at the screen of the cellphone on the table. "What kind of fighting match is this? What's so special about it that it would even make you interested in watching it?" Bai Yi looked at the video curiously. To her surprise, she noticed that the video was apparently recorded by someone with a cellphone because the quality of the picture was poor and it appeared shaky and blurry.

Hearing Bai Yi's question, Yun had no choice but to explain in detail. "President Bai, I suppose you haven't heard about it, have you? The news has been going around Jiang City for some days now. Jin Gang, the greatest martial arts expert in Yunhai City, who is reputed to be the Number 1 underground fighter of Jiangnan Province, came to challenge the gang leaders in Jiang City along with his four disciples! Rumor says that he came to avenge one of his disciples, Iron Face Master Lang from the Wolf Dojo in Jiang City, who got beaten up and disabled by someone from our city!"

*What?* Bai Yi, who was about to close the video

, stopped when she heard Yun mention Iron Face Master Lang. “Y-You said that Iron Face Master Lang’s master came to avenge his disciple?” Bai Yi’s beautiful face turned pale. After she saw her secretary Yun nodding, she became worried and scared. Then, Bai Yi asked anxiously, “Do you know who Iron Face Master Lang’s master wanted to seek revenge from?”

She felt really nervous and scared as she waited for Yun’s reply. Bai Yi was afraid that Master Lang’s master came to seek vengeance from Lin Fan. If that was the case, then his life would be in great danger.

“He came to find Master Hu and Master Dao! According to the rumor, it was the two gang leaders who led their men to destroy the Wolf Dojo!” Yun replied immediately.

*Phew!* Bai Yi felt relieved when she heard that. After all, Master Hu and Master Dao were the two most influential gang leaders from the southern and northern regions of Jiang City. *Lin Fan won’t be in great danger if they are there to protect him.*

Bai Yi could not help but turn to look at the video when she thought of this. She asked curiously, “How’s everything going with the match now?”

*Eh?* Yun and the other staff were happy when they noticed that Bai Yi had become curious about the match instead of reproaching them for watching the match during working hours. A male staff member then rose from his seat and said enthusiastically, “President Bai, you have no idea how strong those guys from Yunhai City are! So far, Jin Gang hasn’t volunteered himself for the fight yet. Only the four of his disciples fought in the match! While Master Hu and Master Dao had sent eleven fighters from their team to fight in the match, all of them were defeated! In the end, Master Hu had no choice but to volunteer himself for the fight!”

*What?* Bai Yi was startled by his words. She did not expect the challengers from Yunhai City to be so powerful that all the fighters under Master Hu and Master Dao were completely defeated by Jin Gang’s disciples; Master Hu even had to volunteer himself for the match.

“What happened next?” Bai Yi asked anxiously.

“President Bai, here comes the most interesting part!” The male staff, who was very talented in story-telling, described the whole fight elaborately to Bai Yi. “Just when Master Hu was about to fight on stage, a mysterious man appeared! According to

Master Lang, the voice of the mysterious man sounded exactly like the man who destroyed Wolf Dojo!”

Bai Yi’s expression changed abruptly when she heard that. *Weren’t Master Hu and Master Dao the ones who destroyed Wolf Dojo? Perhaps, it was another person who did that?* Bai Yi could not help but think of Lin Fan. As his face flashed through her mind, she could feel her heart pounding rapidly non-stop.

“Did the mysterious man show himself? W-Who is he?” Bai Yi broke out in cold sweat. She was worried that the mysterious man was Lin Fan. If it was really him, then he would be in great danger.

“The man didn’t show himself!” Yun shook her head. With an admiring look that flickered in her beautiful eyes, she continued, “However, the man did make a move! Just when Li Xiong, one of Jin Gang’s disciples, was being all cocky, the mysterious man pierced his body using just a peach pit! And just now, another one of Jin Gang’s disciples threw provocative remarks at the mysterious man. Same as the previous fighter, he got both of his hands pierced through by several grape seeds fired from the mysterious man. He was completely crippled!”

Bai Yi goggled at Yun in disbelief with her bulging eyes. Her eyes were bulging so hard that they looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets any minute. *What did she say just now? Cripple two martial art experts with a peach pit and some grape seeds? How can this be possible?*

“President Bai, it’s true! We saw that with our own eyes just now! It almost frightened those people from Yunhai City out of their wits!” As the male staff continued with his story, he continued to look at the video. He was thrilled when he saw another man suddenly appear on stage to replace the injured Lei Bao as the next opponent. “President Bai, come and look at this quickly! That is Jin Gang’s other disciple, Zheng Tianci, the ‘Phantom Striker’. It’s his turn to fight!”

*What?* His words drew the attention of Bai Yi, Yun and the others to the video. They noticed that the previously injured Lei Bao was being sent away for medical treatment. Everyone in the Yunhai Team looked grim; some of them even had looks of terror and worry on their faces.

Bai Yi recognized some familiar faces like Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan from the video too. She did not expect to see the two young masters, who were heavily beaten up by Lin

Fan previously, at the match. They were watching the fight too.

When Bai Yi was in a daze, Zheng Tianci—the Phantom Striker—in the video finally spoke. “What a cruel technique you have there! Since you gravely injured and crippled three of my martial brothers, I, as my master’s second disciple, will come up here to fight you!” As he finished, he stretched out his legs and launched several quick kicks in front of him. His kicks were as fast as lightning; Zheng Tianci was indeed worthy of the name the Phantom Striker. He could launch so many kicks consecutively at such a high speed. Besides, the power of his kicks was so horrendously great that it created loud whooshing sounds in the air.

Suddenly, the familiar cold voice was heard again. “Oh my, that’s quite some powerful kicks you’ve got there! But too bad, you are slightly slow when you sweep your legs in between your kicks! I’m afraid you can’t even block a chili for my next attack!”

*What?* Lin Fan’s words silenced the entire theater within a split second.

The familiar voice, in particular, made Bai Yi’s petite body tremble slightly when she heard it. She almost could not believe her ears. *The voice, it sounds like... Lin Fan?*

Chapter 166 The Voice, It Sounds Like... Lin Fan?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Fan?

“T-There’s no way that’s possible!”

Bai Yi looked as though she had seen a ghost, and she shook her head rapidly.

“That voice only sounds like Lin Fan, but it surely isn’t him!”

“Moreover, Lin Fan should be at home right now! He shouldn’t be at the theater!”

“What’s more, even though Lin Fan is rather skilled in martial arts, he surely wouldn’t be able to pierce a human’s body with some peach pits and grape seeds!”

Again, Bai Yi shook her head with force as she discarded this absurd theory from her mind. She then continued to watch the video worriedly with those beautiful eyes of hers.

As it turned out, after that strange and mysterious voice rang out, Zheng Tianci grew enraged as though he had been greatly humiliated!

Just a piece of chilli? That scumbag really dared to say that he, the amazing Zheng Tianci, would not be able to intercept that little piece of chilli. That comment was a low underhanded jab to his ego.



He really deserved to die.

At that very moment, Zheng Tianci really wanted to curse at him.

However, at that very second—

*Swoosh!*

There was a sudden gust of wind, and under the surprised gazes of everyone present, a single green chilli whistled through the air and shot directly toward the stage.

*“Hmph! You fool! What sort of power would a small piece of chilli have?!”*

When Zheng Tianci saw the piece of chilli, a disdainful look appeared on his face.

Right after that, he kicked off the ground with the soles of his feet and kicked away the piece of chilli that was flying directly toward him.

At that moment, something strange occurred!

It was as though that piece of chilli had been infused with Qi, and it was as sharp as a blade. What was especially strange was its speed, and it turned out to be faster than what Zheng Tianci had expected when he

raised his foot to kick it out of the way.

The most terrifying thing was, in fact, the angle that the chilli was fired in.

Just as Zheng Tianci's leg hung in mid-swing, he was surprised when he noticed that the little green chilli was about to strike the sole of his foot in mid-air.

*Pew!*

The little green chilli pierced through his foot like a blade.

"Ahhh!!"

Zheng Tianci was very shocked. When he felt the burning pain in his foot, the color drained from his face, and he became as pale as a sheet.

However, that wasn't all.

He could feel the tremendous strength that was packed within that little chilli as it pierced through his foot, sending him flying backward.

*Ding!*

The head of that tiny green chilli was covered in blood as it lodged itself in the

wall behind Zheng Tianci.

What was more, his entire foot had also been nailed to the wall.

It was quite a weird scene to look at.

Zheng Tianci's leg had been hoisted up high, and the item that had pinned it fast against the wall was in fact a... little piece of green chilli.

It was both an incredulous and unfathomable sight!

Everyone who witnessed that scene in the theater stood up in shock. They rubbed their eyes incessantly for they simply could not believe their eyes.

"I-Impossible! T-That move is the Flying Leaf Technique!"

Jin Gang was frozen in shock.

Had it been a peach pit or some grape seeds, he would still be able to withstand it even though it had been infused with an especially strong technique as his body was rather sturdy and well-built.

However, the thing that had struck Zheng Tianci was a piece of thin and long green

chilli.

It was a vegetable!

The fact that he could use a piece of vegetable to nail him to the wall was a clear indicator that he used the Flying Leaf Technique.

What was more, the person had obviously infused that green chilli with his Vitality Qi to make it as sharp as a blade. With that hardened chilli, he had pierced through Zheng Tianci's flesh and nailed his foot to the wall.

*Drip! Drip!*

Fresh blood flowed continuously from the sole of Zheng Tianci's foot. The impact of that incident was like a large hammer, smashing the hearts of everyone who was present in the theater hall.

Even Master Dao and Master Hu did not dare to believe their eyes.

"Was Boss always so strong?"

As both Master Dao and Master Hu shared a glance with each other, they swallowed their spit simultaneously. For although they knew that Lin Fan was strong, they had never

thought that he had grown so terrifyingly powerful to the point that he was able to pierce through human flesh with the Flying Leaf Technique!

Both of them finally understood why when Iron Face Master Lang had made his move and brought out Master Jin Gang back at the Wolf Dojo, Lin Fan did not seem to pay any heed to it. As it turned out, that was the reason why!

As they thought about it, both of the bigshot bosses viewed Lin Fan with even more admiration. Their emotions flowed from the core of their hearts much like a strong and powerful river.

Meanwhile...

Iron Face Master Lang, Duan Chun, and Qi Siyuan were dumbfounded.

“Turns out that this guy is actually very strong! No wonder the Wolf Dojo was destroyed by him! No wonder...”

Beads of sweat formed and dripped down from Iron Face Master Lang’s forehead.

He had a feeling that something bad was going to happen.

However, he wasn't the only one to think so.

Qi Siyuan, who stood at the back, was so scared that he had almost wet his pants.

Initially, he had planned to get Jin Gang to send someone to capture Lin Fan after the boxing match. However...

Secretly, he rejoiced in his heart that he hadn't given the orders yet. He was also thankful for the fact that Lin Fan had displayed his strength before he made any stupid decisions. Otherwise, if he continued to provoke Lin Fan, he would surely be met with a miserable fate.

When he thought about that, he involuntarily retreated a few steps.

However, unbeknownst to everyone, the people who received the greatest shock were not the people at the scene but those outside Jiang City.

Meanwhile, in the Bai Family Group office, everyone was dead silent. Everyone had their eyes wide open as they observed the scene in disbelief.

"Is this a plot of a movie?" Bai Yi's beautiful eyes were as round as saucers as she could not believe her eyes.

The little green chilli had pierced through the man's foot and pinned him to the wall? Was that not some sort of comedic joke?

It could be said that the scene before her eyes was completely beyond her understanding.

At that moment, she heard her male colleague explain with a face that was flushed red with excitement, "President Bai! There's something you are unaware of! That year when I was learning from the Masters, they told me that only a few people on this earth can be granted the title 'Master'! Those people do not solely rely on the power of their physical bodies, but they also relied on the power within their bodies! They cultivated and produced a special kind of energy that was in the form of Qi, and it is known as Vitality Qi!"

"Vitality Qi can be transformed, and it can also be used as a means of extracting another person's life force just by utilizing some leaves that you can pluck off from the nearby bushes!"

*What?!*

As soon as the man spoke, Bai Yi was not the only one who was surprised. Everyone else within earshot was incredibly shocked!

He could use a leaf to extract the lifeforce of another person!

It really sounded like something that would appear in the plot of a novel, and they did not expect that something like that could actually be real!

“How terrifying! In that case... Doesn’t that mean that this mysterious man from the audience is actually a Grandmaster?!” Yun, the secretary, gasped as she covered her mouth in terror.

That male employee nodded his head, fanaticism and worship evident on his face. “That’s right! He is a Grandmaster indeed! Grandmasters are extremely rare in China! I never expected that in this little Jiang City of ours, there would actually be such a person with awesome power!”

At that moment, everyone’s attention was fixed on the mysterious man in the video.

They really wanted to know the identity of this man who was as powerful as a Grandmaster.



## Chapter 167 Who Exactly Was That Person?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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As their eyes were glued to the screen, they saw Jin Gang's disciple step up. He pulled out the chilli from the wall before helping Zheng Tianci stand up.

After that, that disciple came back onstage, wanting to avenge his fellow brother.

However, with a swing of Jin Gang's hand, he was held back.

"Master, you..."

"You do not possess the abilities to face him head on. There is absolutely no need for you to get hurt for no reason!"

Jin Gang's expression was heavy as he spoke.

After he said that, he turned around and scanned the crowd from Jiang City, fear and disbelief was evident in his eyes. "Sir! Your technique is as lethal as the Flying Leaf Technique but you sound awfully young. Therefore, I refuse to believe that you are a Grandmaster!"

When everyone present heard Jin Gang's words, it instantly stirred up an uproar.

That was right! Jin Gang was not the only person to have such suspicions for the rest

of the crowd also shared the same notion as he did.

After all, the voice of that mysterious man sounded like the voice of a youth.

Could such a person actually have acquired the power of a Grandmaster?

That was impossible.

“Therefore, I challenge you to a duel!” Jin Gang’s voice was loud as it rang across the room like a loud bell.

However, after a long while, there was still no reply.

Lin Fan shook his head in disdain as he looked up at Jin Gang who had yelled on the stage. Of course, he would never set foot on that stage. He did not care whether the other party was Jin Gang or any of his disciples, for they did not have the qualifications to face him at all.

At that moment, the entire hall was silent as they waited with bated breath for the owner of that mysterious voice to accept the battle.

However, they were sorely disappointed. Although they had waited a full ten minutes, the mysterious man did not say a single

word in reply.

“Oh my, can it be that the man is afraid? If that’s the case, then Jin Gang has hit the bull’s eye! That man must surely be using some sort of underhanded move in order to produce such results! Or, the man has to be some sort of scammer!”

“That’s right. If that person really is a Grandmaster, he surely wouldn’t be afraid of a little challenge from Jin Gang!”

*“Hmph,*it seems that we have all been thoroughly deceived. That man is probably not a Grandmaster!”

*Chatter!*Slowly, the voices of the people from Jiang City grew louder and louder as they discussed the matter.

Seeing how Lin Fan still did not appear, they began to agree with Jin Gang’s statement. That strange and mysterious man was by no means a Grandmaster!

They concluded that the man was just bluffing with his dirty tricks. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be unwilling to appear before them.

At that moment, Master Dao and Master Hu’s faces darkened. Obviously, they did not believe that their boss would ever bluff

anyone and fake his skills.

In their eyes, they saw Jin Gang as a person who had no qualifications whatsoever to duel with Lin Fan.

“I will go!” Master Hu decided to go in their boss’s behalf, and he stood up with great force and was about to head over to the stage.

But right at that moment, Lin Fan, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke in a cold voice, “No, we are not going to waste our energy by using a sledgehammer to crush a mere nut! Hu, go and find an agile disciple who has quick reflexes. All they need is a cultivation base, and they need not be a highly skilled cultivator!”

*What?!*

When the crowd heard that mysterious voice once more, their minds went blank as they struggled to process what they had heard.

*Hu?* Could it be that the mysterious man was talking to Master Hu?

*Clamor!* In that instant, the entire hall erupted into a loud frenzy, for everyone who lived in Jiang City knew that if they bumped into Hei Hu, they had to respectfully address him as Master

Hu. However, that mysterious man had casually addressed him as Hu! Surely he must have a death wish! As such, everyone who heard it was stunned.

On the contrary, Master Hu was not angry. In fact, he felt pleased and proud that he was addressed as 'Hu', and he was thrilled that his talents were recognized by that mysterious man, Lin Fan.

Hurriedly, he pointed at a disciple who was in his twenties and said to him, "Monkey, you have fast reflexes. Go forth and battle!"

The people from Jiang City and Yunfei City were astonished and could not believe their ears as they heard how Master Hu had actually followed the absurd orders of the mysterious man.

They must have gone nuts! They had actually sent out a twenty-year-old boy whose only strengths was his agility and quick reflexes to battle with Jin Gang! Was this any different from sending the boy to his death?

Everyone gazed at Hei Hu as though he was an idiot.

That wasn't all!

“Okay!” yelled the youth named Monkey when he heard what Master Hu had said. He did not appear to be afraid or unwilling. Instead, he was ecstatic at being selected as though it was the greatest honor that could’ve been bestowed upon him.

At that moment, everyone, other than Hei Hu, Master Dao and their people, was flabbergasted as they observed the scene before them.

They could not believe that they would actually send an inexperienced youth to battle Jin Gang, thus they sincerely believed that they must’ve gone mad.

The one who was especially affected by that move was Jin Gang himself. As he looked at Monkey who had been chosen to face him in battle, he grew so enraged his face was red.

Resentment!

Humiliation!

He was the strongest cultivator in the entire city of Yunhai as well as the King of Underground Boxing in the entire Jiangnan Province, and he lorded over nineteen other cities. Yet, that mysterious man and Master Hu had actually dispatched a rookie, in response to his request for a battle. To him,

it was like a huge slap to his face, and he felt like he had been utterly humiliated.

*"Hmph! I will remember this slight, Sir! Rest assured, I will treat this little disciple of yours with great care! Not only will I go all out on him, I will also make sure that he suffers great pain in the cruelest way possible!"*

His booming voice sounded so cruel and ruthless that it incited fear in the hearts of the people from Jiang City who were watching from below, making their scalps grow numb in terror.◦

Everyone in the crowd could feel the thick hatred and murderous aura that was radiating from Jin Gang. However, it wasn't only the people of Jiang City who could feel it. Even Bai Yi and the rest of them who were watching from far away in the Bai Family Group offices could feel that chilling coldness that came from Jin Gang's being through the screen. It was so terrifying that they all shuddered involuntarily.

"Oh no! I think that that mysterious man was overconfident! That youth called Monkey will surely lose his life to Jin Gang!"

"That's right! How can Jin Gang's ferociousness be compared with some



youth who is still wet behind the ears?!”

“I really don’t get it. Why did Master Hu listen to this strange man and actually send out one of his young disciples to meet his death?!”

Many employees gathered around and pointed at the screen as though they had already seen the terrible outcome of the fight. Even Bai Yi shook her head and sighed deeply, for she felt really sorry for that youth named Monkey.

“Die!”

The moment that everyone dreaded arrived! Jin Gang launched himself off the ground at breakneck speed and lunged toward him.

*Rumble!*

The platform trembled at the impact, and Jin Gang’s towering body launched from the ground. Much like a large behemoth, he ferociously swung his fist toward Monkey.

It was a violent and powerful punch.

When Master Dao and Master Hu saw how much power was packed into that punch, their faces turned grave.

“How powerful!”

Their eyelids twitched as they observed the fight before their eyes. Even if they were the ones facing Jin Gang’s punch, the only way to survive the wrath of that punch was to flee.

However, Monkey did not dodge nor panic at the sight of the attack. Rather, he wore an excited expression on his face as he stood still as though he was waiting for something to happen.

Just then, a voice rang out. “Squat down three inches and attack his left rib with your right fist!”

*What?!*

At that, the crowd was stunned. Was that mysterious man guiding him during the ongoing battle?!



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*Gasp!* Everyone looked as though they had just seen a ghost.

It was a scene that they hadn't seen before. Facing an expert cultivator, the boy was actually solely relying on the mysterious man's guidance to help him turn his sure defeat into a victory. It was tantamount to the wild dreams of an overly idealistic person.

Whilst everyone else did not believe that it would work, the youth named Monkey really believed it with all his heart.

That youth regarded everything that Lin Fan said as though he was some sort of powerful deity that was giving out instructions, and his eyes immediately lit up at his instructions.

Without a shred of hesitation, Monkey squatted down suddenly and moved his right fist to strike the incoming Jin Gang's left rib with great force.

"Die!"

At that moment, Jin Gang's body was falling, for his fist had struck air the instant Monkey had squatted down. Due to the huge momentum, he was not able to stop himself in time.

*Wham!*

Monkey's fist struck its mark on Jin Gang's left rib!

Under the surprised gazes of everyone present, Jin Gang and Monkey each retreated a few steps after that first attack.

Silence filled the theater...

At that moment, all noises seemed to have ceased within the theater. Everyone in the audience did not dare to believe their eyes. *D-Did it actually succeed?*

Everyone was sure that the reason why Monkey had taken three steps back was because of the rebound from his punch, and the reason why Jin Gang retreated was because he had been punched.

As the people in the theater thought about it, they became amazed and sucked in a breath of air to calm themselves. They were amazed at the mysterious man for the man had just given some pointers and tips to a greenhorn boy who only had quick reflexes to his name, and those pointers had actually helped the boy land a hit on the number one seasoned boxer in the entire Jiangnan City.

Unfathomable!

Unbelievable!

They can't be the only ones who thought so!

*Drip!Drip!*

Beads of sweat as large as beans dotted Jin Gang's forehead, flowing continuously down his face.

Before, he had considered that man sending out that inexperienced boy in answer to his call to battle an insult. However, he realized through that one attack the inexperienced boy had dealt him that it was in fact, a real display of the mysterious man's power and ability, not an insult. That mysterious man might be able to bring him down with just that boy by giving him pointers on how to attack.

*Hiss...*As Jin Gang moved his arm, he could feel pain blooming from his left ribs as a result of the punch, making his expression grow grim and serious.

"That was a good move. Too bad your punch is too weak, boy. Even if you relied on those pointers provided by that man, I highly doubt you'll be able to survive my 10-combo hit attack!"

*10-combo hit attack!*

Normally, Jin Gang would use a 5-combo hit attack even if he was fighting Master Hu. But, he was going to use a 10-combo hit attack! It was clear to see that he had already considered the child before him to be a powerful enemy!

However, he then heard something else!

Monkey rubbed his fists and said with a smile, "But it may not necessarily turn out that way! Our boss is very strong and powerful, far more powerful than you can ever imagine!"

*Boss?* Just as he was trying to wrap his head around that word, Lin Fan's voice rang out at that very moment.

"Move three steps to your left, and strike him in the jaw with your right fist."

*Swoosh!*

Monkey's reaction was quick and in an instant, he took three steps to the left and appeared before Jin Gang just as Lin Fan's voice rang out.

He raised his fist and hit Jin Gang's lower jaw.

At that sight, the corners of Jin Gang's lips

cocked up in a look of disdain. "Although you took the initiative to attack, your hits are too weak!"

Jin Gang turned his body to the side instantly, raising his leg in a kick aimed toward Monkey's head. The way that he moved showed his confidence and there was a whistling sound as his leg moved in the air. If that kick hit its mark, it would knock Monkey out cold!

However!

"Spin around and sweep your right leg close to the ground!"

*What?!*

Lin Fan's words rang out so abruptly that the cocky expression on Jin Gang's face stiffened while his leg was still in the air. At that, he realized that Lin Fan's previous instruction was a feint, a decoy! His real critical attack was going to be carried out right at that moment!

As it turned out, Monkey was already prepared for such a move. The instant Lin Fan's voice rang out, he spun his body and dropped to the ground as he swept his leg out to trip Jin Gang!

*Thud!* Jin Gang's body collapsed to the ground.

Under the gazes of disbelief of everyone watching the fight, the towering iron-like body of Jin Gang fell to the ground in a heap as his leg was swept out under him.

The second attack was successful again.

Offstage, the hearts of Master Hu, Master Dao and the people of Jiang City had all jumped right into their throats as they saw how Jin Gang had collapsed into a heap on the floor. In that instant, everyone cheered for Monkey!

The sounds of excited cheering filled the hall.

Meanwhile, Iron Face Master Lang, Duan Chun and the four other top disciples of Jin Gang looked as though they had just seen a ghost!

He had actually fallen!

Ever since they became Jin Gang's disciples, they had never seen him fall to the ground, let alone defeated. However, he had just collapsed into an unsightly heap after that second attack.



How could that be true?

However, that was just the beginning of a hellish nightmare.

Lin Fan's instructions rang out one after another like magical spells as he barked out commands and moves that Monkey carried out perfectly. "Move three steps to the left and strike his head!"

"Squat five inches to the right and strike his spine!"

Each command kept coming one after another! It was similar to an endless nightmare.

Under the shocked gazes of those present, Monkey's shadow kept flickering around Jin Gang's body endlessly like some sort of ghost.

It could be said that under Lin Fan's pointers, Monkey really pushed his agility and speed to the limit.

Even though Monkey's attacking power wasn't the strongest, he continuously landed harsh hits after hits on Jin Gang's body.

*Drip!* Blood began to dribble from the corners of Jin Gang's mouth.

The only thing that he could feel was waves of pain all over his body.

Each strike of Monkey's fist on his body slowed his speed and reaction bit by bit.

"You're going to die! Die! Die!" Jin Gang felt as though he was about to go mad.

As for the people offstage, they had long since stopped processing the unbelievable sight before them.

"The twentieth strike!"

"The twenty-first strike!"

Master Hu kept count of how many hits had been landed on Jin Gang, his eyelids twitching with each hit.

He was amazed that Monkey was always successful in his hits and did not receive any injury under Lin Fan's guidance.

As for Jin Gang, although he was built like a strong and sturdy mountain, he was as dumb as a bear as he was being beaten up silly by the likes of Monkey, and he was unable to retaliate!

"I-Impossible!"

The faces of Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of them slowly grew paler with each second.

It was clear to them that the defeat of their master was inevitable, and that it was just a matter of time.

How miserably embarrassing!

For Canglang and the rest, it was the first time in their lives to witness such an embarrassing side of Jin Gang. He was being treated like a sandbag by his opponent, and his opponent kept landing hit after hit on his body.

“Is that guy a man or a ghost?”

Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of the disciples slowly turned to look at the crowd from Jiang City. Expressions of shock and disbelief were on each of their faces, and they looked as though they had just seen a ghost.

That was especially true for Qi Siyuan, for he kept shaking as he stood in a faraway corner.

*Just how strong is Lin Fan? What sort of man is he? How can he possibly possess the power to hurt people using the Flying Leaf*

*Technique? How can he defeat Jin Gang just by guiding that inexperienced kid?*

The scene before his eyes was just too shocking, and it was something that Qi Siyuan could not wrap his head around. He began to suspect whether Lin Fan was actually a man or not, for how could a man be that terrifying?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The people in the theater were not the only ones who were shocked, as those who were watching it unfold in the Bai Family Group offices were also astounded by what was happening.

“Oh my God! That is terrifying! The sheer power that the mysterious man wields far exceeds our imaginations!”

The one who shouted like a madman was a male colleague. He looked thoroughly terrified as though he had just seen a ghost.

As for Bai Yi and the others, although they did not understand the true extent of just how powerful that mysterious man was, they could gauge how terrifying he was based on how Jin Gang had been beaten up so badly and the dumbfounded audience. They concluded that the mysterious man who did not reveal himself surely had to be some sort of unimaginable powerful being.

*Ptooeey!*As everyone was busy talking about the mysterious man, a strange sound came from the broadcast; it was the sound of Jin Gang spitting out a mouthful of blood. He had slumped to the floor, unable to hold on any longer.

He had been defeated! Sprawled on the ground, Jin Gang’s face was ashen as he lay

on the ground, looking at Monkey who was standing nearby while blood flowed out from the corners of his lips.

"I-I lost..."

Up until then, he felt as though he was in a dream. After all, he was the number one cultivator in Yunhai City and the King of Underground Boxing in Jiangnan Province.

Moreover, after he had inherited a technique from his master, he had grown so strong and powerful that nobody was a match for him.

However, he was defeated by an inexperienced kid, or rather, he was defeated by a few tips and pointers that had been given out by that mysterious man.

That was a fact that was extremely hard for him to accept.

Meanwhile, Monkey stood with a hand placed on his hip as he huffed and puffed to regain his breath. He had a bright gleam in his eyes, and they were filled with excitement and admiration.

He actually won! Who would've ever thought that a young guy like him, whose only merit was his agility, would be able to defeat the King of Underground Boxing in the entire

Jiangnan Province?

Even at that moment, he still felt that everything was surreal.

As he thought about it, Monkey scanned the audience from Jiang City before bowing with deep reverence and seriousness in his eyes as he thanked his Boss fervently, "Thank you, Boss! Your guidance has helped us win this battle!"

His voice was shaky, and everyone could tell just how excited and grateful he was just from his tone of voice. Everyone also knew that Monkey's life would drastically change after receiving such guidance from the mysterious man.

However, he wasn't the only one who felt that way!

*Rumble!* At that moment, Master Hu, Master Dao and all the bigshots of the underground world also rose from their seats and turned around to bow toward the back of the audience.

They were both very serious and passionate.

That very scene was recorded and shared in the Jiang City's local network, and the footage immediately caused an uproar

among the citizens of Jiang City.

The faces of those in the Bai Family's Group offices were filled with excitement and disbelief.

"Oh my God! Is that mysterious man even human? Why does it feel like he's some sort of deity?"

"I know, right? He defeated the invincible Jin Gang with just a few pointers and a kid! He really possesses great skill that is beyond our understanding!"

"He will be my idol from today onward! I won't chase after the stars in the entertainment industry anymore, and I will be a fan of this incredible mysterious man!"

*Clamoring!* Endless praise and cheers fell from the lips of the excited staff within the office.

When Bai Yi saw them cheering excitedly, an envious look appeared on that pretty face of hers. The Bai Family Group was just at the border of Jiang City... She could only imagine.

At that moment, it seemed that the entire Jiang City, including the main streets and the back alleyways, was cheering for that



mysterious man. He seemed to have become a target for worship and soon many became his fans.

*If only Lin Fan is as strong as him... Oh, how good would that be?*

Bai Yi's mind slowly began to wander and she couldn't help but think about her husband, Lin Fan.

However, she hurriedly shook her head.

*No! In comparison, I like Lin Fan just the way he is! Although it's not a bad thing to be strong, there's nothing wrong with being average!*

As she thought about Lin Fan, the corners of Bai Yi's mouth began to rise in a gentle and warm smile.

*Boom!!* However, just as everyone was cheering madly, a boom sliced through the air!

At that, everyone turned to look at their screens excitedly, and they realized that the cameraman had adjusted the angle of the camera and had pointed it at the main door to the theater. The door was in shambles as though it had been destroyed by some powerful force.

*Pew, pew!* Tiny fragments of sawdust floated in the air.

Next, an old man dressed in gray robes walked into the theater through the broken door.

The gray-robed old man had a strong physique, and a terrifying aura radiated from his being.

*Thud, thud, thud!* His footsteps rang out through the theater and echoed within the ears of all those present.

Everyone's blood surged with each step that he took.

However, that wasn't all! When Jin Gang, Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of the disciples saw him, they were a little taken aback at first, but they quickly became delighted to see him.

"Master! You're here!"

"Martial grandfather! This is great timing! Please avenge us and our Master!"

What?!

As Jin Gang, Iron Face Master Lang, and the rest of them began to cry out to this man,

the expressions of Master Hu, Master Dao and the rest of them changed drastically.

*Master?*

*Martial grandfather?*

*Could this person be the strongest person in Jiangnan Province?!*

After they confirmed the identity of the old man, each and every one of the people from Jiang City felt their scalps grow numb with fear.

Everyone had seen just how tough Jin Gang and his four disciples were.

But now, the strongest person in Jiangnan Province had shown up, and the pressure caused Master Hu and the rest of the bigshots of Jiang City to feel a sense of dread.

But they weren't the only ones to feel that way!

Within the Bai Family Group offices.

When the staff caught sight of the old man on the screen, they paused and stared in a daze.

“Is this old man Jin Gang’s Master? Can it be that he is even stronger than Jin Gang?” asked a shocked Yun.

When they heard that question, they turned to look at their male colleague who stood next to them.

Immediately, they saw how their colleague seemed thoroughly frightened, and his face was white like a sheet of paper.

“H-He’s not just powerful... He is *extremely* powerful! Whatever Jin Gang knows has all been taught by this old man! He is none other than Kong Sheng, the most powerful person in Jiangnan Province!”

*What?!*

When they heard what he had said, Yun and the rest of the staff trembled in fright.

Only then did they realize that that old man was actually the most powerful person who backed Jin Gang up. That was a fact that they hadn’t realized before.

The second that Bai Yi saw the old man, she covered her mouth in shock. “I-I think I’ve met this old man before!”

Chapter 170 I Seem to Have Met This Elderly Person Before!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Bai Yi saw the face of the old man in the video, she could not believe her eyes.

That very instant, she recalled something.

Not long ago, she had once brought Lin Fan to her grandfather in the Shen Family to apologize, for he had offended Zhou Xian.

She had coincidentally bumped into the contract-signing banquet between the Shen Family and the powerful Fei Family from Yunhai City.

That old man was someone who was acquainted with the Fei Family's Fei Changqing, and people called him Elder Kong.

Bai Yi remembered him.

At that time, her cousin sister's husband, Zhou Xian, wanted to assassinate Lin Fan in his rage.

That old man had placed himself in front of Lin Fan to protect him from Zhou Xian's attacks, and he had grabbed Zhou Xian by his neck and lifted him straight off the ground!

What was more, he had also asked Lin Fan if he had any part in hurting Zhou Xian.

“I’m not wrong! It is that man!”

At that moment, Bai Yi was a little surprised, and a weird expression was present on her face, for she had not expected that Iron Face Master Lang’s grandmaster and Jin Gang’s Master would actually turn out to be the person that Lin Fan was acquainted with—Kong Sheng.

Just as Bai Yi was in the middle of her trance, the male colleague who was standing to the side suddenly shouted again, “Oh my God! That is one of the top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province—Elder Wei Ting! Also, that person is Elder Ning Dayong! Elder Qiu Renjie is also there!”

Bai Yi and the rest saw all of the elders appearing one by one on the screen after the male colleague had called out in such a surprised manner. The first elder to appear was of course, Kong Sheng, who was followed by more and more elders.

Each of them were all people of the top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province.

A wave of shock struck her, as in the blink of an eye, all ten masters of Jiangnan Province had appeared before everyone.

What was more, Master Hu, Master Dao, and

the rest of the people in the theater hall were so shocked they were holding their breaths.

“What are the top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province doing here?! What is going on?”

Master Hu’s eyelids were jumping and twitching to no end.

He knew and believed that his Boss was a very powerful person, but when he imagined his Boss fighting them, he simply did not think he would be able to defeat them.

But he wasn’t the only one to feel strongly about the situation. Iron Face Master Lang and the rest of the people were so happy that they almost cried tears of joy.

They immediately turned to Kong Sheng and cried out respectfully to him, “Grandmaster! Please avenge us! Our Wolf Dojo has already been destroyed! Furthermore, myself and all my martial brothers have been physically disabled! Even my Master has also been beaten up badly! Please, Grandmaster, help us set things straight!”

As Iron Face Master Lang spoke, he was so overwhelmed with emotions that he fell out of his wheelchair and onto the ground, and he struggled to kneel on the ground as he



pleaded Kong Sheng and the rest of them with a great pitiful look.

He sounded especially desolate and sad.

When they saw this scene, Zheng Tianci, Li Xiong and the rest of them who were heavily injured followed suit and kneeled on the ground one after another, as though they had just seen their savior. They cried and begged, "Please, Grandmaster! Avenge us! Please avenge us!"

The cries sounded really desolate and full of despair as they cried out in a frenzy.

When Kong Sheng heard these cries, his face instantly morphed into a gloomy and dark expression!

*How miserable!*

He had never expected that his disciple and his disciple's disciples would actually turn out to have such a miserable outcome. The total of six people, his direct disciple and four of his disciple's main disciples, had all been beaten up badly and disabled! That was certainly a heavy and painful price to pay.

"You lot are so useless! You're only good for eating gluttonously and drinking like a bunch

of alcoholics!”

A certain glimmer of light flashed in Kong Sheng’s eyes as he scolded Jin Gang and his disciples. “Jin Gang! You have totally disgraced me and my reputation! Grandmaster Lin has helped us improve our technique, which is why my cultivation has improved over this period. That’s also why I taught it to you people! However, I have never thought that you lot would actually turn out to be such a great disappointment! Not only have you people disgraced me, you’ve also disgraced Grandmaster Lin!”

Those words were a slap in the face to Jin Gang and his group of disciples, and their faces burned with embarrassment. They wished that the ground would open up and swallow them at this moment.

They were a disgrace! That was right, not only had they disgraced their very own Master, they had also smeared Grandmaster Lin’s reputation as well.

Even though the great Grandmaster Lin had extended his grace and taught them how to improve their cultivation, they had actually been defeated by the likes of this strange and mysterious man!

Their defeat today had really made them

unworthy of facing Grandmaster Lin.

After he scolded them furiously for a while, Kong Sheng finally managed to calm himself down. Both of his eyes swept past the group of people from Jiang City, and with a frown, he said, "Hmm. The cultivation and abilities of this group of people are all extremely average except for that black man and the man beside him! It's impossible for you to be defeated!"

Kong Sheng noticed that although the people from Jiang City were numerous, none of them were strong. Only Master Hu and Master Dao were able to make him do a double-take toward them. As for the rest of the people in that group, they were not strong enough for him to consider them at all.

Kong Sheng found it rather hard to believe that Jin Gang and his group of disciples would actually be defeated by the likes of such ordinary people!

However, when Iron Face Master Lang heard him, he spoke with a ferocious expression on his face, "Grandmaster, we did not lose to this group of useless people. In fact, we only lost to one man!"

*What?!*

Those words made Kong Sheng and the other nine masters in the Jiangnan Province go into a daze.

No matter how hard they thought, they couldn't think of anyone who was strong enough to defeat Jin Gang and all of his disciples! That was certainly something that was simply unfathomable!

Duan Chun, who stood to the side, did not wait for Iron Face Master Lang to continue with his explanation. He cried out balefully, "Master Kong, just a few days ago, Wolf Dojo was desecrated and destroyed! Us, the Lang brothers, have also been disabled! As for today, the man used some peach pits, raisins, and a piece of chilli to defeat our brothers! Finally, to humiliate Mr. Jin Gang even further, he sent an inexperienced kid to fight on behalf of him with some pointers and tips, and he managed to defeat Mr. Jin Gang! Not only did this person disrespect Mr. Jin Gang and his disciples, but he also disrespected you!"

When Kong Sheng and the other nine masters of Jiangnan Province heard those provocative words of Duan Chun, their facial expressions changed greatly.

He had used a peach pit, some raisins, and a piece of chilli to harm people!

He had also defeated Jin Gang by giving an inexperienced kid some tips and pointers!

Kong Sheng and the other nine masters found it a little hard to believe just how powerful this man was!

The thing that made Kong Sheng extremely angry was the way that the man had used to defeat his own martial descendants, for it was extremely humiliating for them! It was no different from humiliating Kong Sheng himself!

“Who did it?! Who is the one having such guts and arrogance to publicly humiliate my martial descendants?! Show yourself!”

Kong Sheng scanned the entire crowd of people from Jiang City coldly.

When he noticed the large bosses of the underworld among that crowd, the bosses lowered their heads and refused to make eye contact with Kong Sheng, and they felt their hair stand on end.

As for Duan Chun and Iron Face Master Lang, they smiled a cunning smile, for at that very moment, they wanted to call out the name ‘Lin Fan’!

However, at that very moment, a voice called

out from faraway, "It is I!"

As his voice resounded through the theater, everyone watched as a thin figure slowly got up from a certain distant and dark corner of the theater.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“It’s me!”

When Lin Fan’s voice was heard, all of them turned to look at the figure that was standing in a corner engulfed in darkness.

Only then did all of them realize he was standing at an extremely secluded place. As the place was dimly lit, they could not see his face clearly at all.

They could only vaguely see that he was carrying a shopping basket, looking like a stay-at-home husband.

“Boss, he...”

Master Hu and the rest of them looked glum the moment they saw Lin Fan making his appearance on his own initiative.

The top ten masters in the Jiangnan Province were all right before them.

No matter how formidable Lin Fan was, could he really handle the top ten masters with Kong Sheng as their leader?

Not only Master Hu, Master Dao who stood next to him was also looking extremely gloomy.

After the two of them exchanged a glance,

they immediately understood each other.

The moment the two made a wave with their hands, all the men from both South City and North City looked stern as they straightened their backs and moved their hands toward their waists.

Each and every one of them was clutching the dagger that was tied to their waists, ready to take action anytime.

It seemed like all of the Underground members from both the South City and the North City had been instructed to execute joint attacks on Kong Sheng and his gang mercilessly in the event anything bad happened to Lin Fan.

Even if they were to suffer a defeat, they had to protect Lin Fan by all means!

The atmosphere at the time was oppressive.

The moment Lin Fan got to his feet, Iron Face Master Lang and the bunch from Yunhai Group went into a state of ecstasy.

Iron Face Master Lang then shouted at Kong Sheng hurriedly, "Grandmaster, it's that guy! He's been acting secretly and is actually hiding in the corner! He's hurt my three seniors! Grandmaster, please seek revenge



on our behalf!”

As Iron Face Master Lang was squealing forlornly, he did a kowtow toward the direction of Kong Sheng.

Not only him, Li Xiong, Zheng Tianci and Lei Bao too were glaring in Lin Fan’s direction with their eyes filled with brutality and hatred as they shouted toward Kong Sheng and the rest, “Grandmaster, please uphold justice for us! The top ten masters, please uphold justice for us!”

...

Three bitter voices reverberated in the theater.

Duan Chun, who was standing beside them, was overjoyed deep down inside when he caught sight of the scene.

*What an idiot! Hahaha... That idiot has actually stepped forward! He is doomed because Elder Kong will never let him go!*

Duan Chun was in a state of extreme elation.

After suffering continuous defeats to Lin Fan and witnessing the scary skills he had, he had developed an intense hatred toward him and he could not wait to see him die.

In Duan Chun's perception, Lin Fan was definitely going to become a dead man in the next few minutes.

Not only Duan Chun, but Qi Siyuan also thought this way. He had already hidden himself far away from the mayhem in a corner of the theater, and an extremely complicated expression had appeared on his face when he was watching the scene. *I suppose today is the doomsday for that rebellious guy!*

A thousand thoughts were going through Qi Siyuan's mind right now.

Back then, he had indeed hated Lin Fan to the core and he could not wait for him to die. However, after witnessing the fight, he was surprised by Lin Fan's skills immensely.

On top of that, his curiosity was piqued and he had started to develop a sense of respect toward this mysterious figure.

However, he too knew that no matter how formidable Lin Fan was, he would not be able to escape this debacle. It was because this time, Jin Gang's master, Elder Kong, and the rest of the top nine masters were here.

"He is doomed! He... is going to die!"

Shaking his head, it was as though Qi Siyuan had already foreseen how pathetic Lin Fan would end up to be.

Not only were all of them in the theater in an uproarious state, a commotion too had arisen in the office of the Bai Family Group the moment Lin Fan got to his feet.

“Oh my god, is that the mysterious spectator? Judging from his physique, he looks like a very young man!”

“Exactly. What’s more, he is carrying a shopping basket and he looks like a guy who takes care of his household. Why does his physique look so familiar to me?”

“That’s right! I feel like I’ve seen him somewhere too! Oh yeah, I remember now. Why does his physique look so much like our president’s husband, Lin Fan?”

*Whoosh!*

The entire office went into a frenzied state following the heated discussion among the staff, especially when Lin Fan’s name was mentioned.

All of them pinned their gazes on the video.

That was right!

The eyelids of each and every one of them were twitching vigorously. The longer they stared at the man, the more they were sure that he was Lin Fan.

Not only were the staff flummoxed, but Bai Yi was feeling the same way at the moment too.

As she was watching the figure under the dim lights in the video, she only felt a sense of dizziness.

*Is that Lin Fan?*

*That man looks so much like him!*

An audacious thought emerged in Bai Yi's mind and she found it hard to believe what she had just seen.

Just when Bai Yi had confirmed that the man was Lin Fan, her secretary, Xiaoyun, laughed out loud next to her.

"Hahaha, are you all crazy? The video is so blurry, so how can you guys be sure that that guy is Lin Fan?"

"Also, didn't you guys hear what was said just now? That man destroyed three of Jin Gang's top disciples by using just peach pits, raisins and a piece of chili! How could Lin

Fan do that?!”

She was right!

The commotion in the office slowly died down because of Xiaoyun’s words.

Each and every employee of the Bai Family Group shook their heads as they laughed out loud bitterly.

“Exactly. Xiaoyun is right. Although Lin Fan is a martial arts practitioner, there’s no way he’s got skills like that!”

“Yes. Previously, he beat up Yang Tianrui’s son from the fifteenth floor to the first floor of this building! If he was really that formidable, he would have killed the young master with just a slap!”

...

As the staff were having a heated discussion, they recalled how weak and reserved Lin Fan was in the usual.

Immediately, they dismissed the thoughts of deeming the mysterious theatergoer as Lin Fan.

Bai Yi was the only one who remained doubtful.

*Is he really not Lin Fan?*

Bai Yi's stance started to sway. She suspected the man was Lin Fan but she hoped the truth turned out to be the other way round deep down inside.

Just as she was caught in the turmoil in her mind, Xiaoyun who stood beside her let out a shriek all of a sudden. "Guys, look! Elder Kong is about to seek revenge!"

*What?!*

All of the employees were deeply rattled upon listening to her words.

When all of them averted their eyes toward the video, they found to their horror that Kong Sheng, the top master in the Jiangnan Province, had turned around to face the rest of the nine masters and was giving them some sort of instructions after Lin Fan had stood up.

Thereafter, the ten of them strode off in the direction of Lin Fan briskly.

The ten of them were making their way toward Lin Fan at the same time!

A greater commotion ensued when they caught sight of the scene.

“Oh my god, are the ten top masters of the Jiangnan Province going to attack the mysterious man jointly?!”

“Unbelievable! Is the mysterious man so formidable that the top ten masters have to join forces in order to deal with him?”

...

No one could stop discussing it.

As for Bai Yi, she was in a state of panic, terror and anxiety.

Not only her, but everyone present in the theater also went uproarious when they saw that the top ten masters were making their ways toward Lin Fan at the same time.

“Hahaha... He is doomed! My Grandmaster and the rest of the masters are going to attack him at the same time! That lad is going to be ruined!” Iron Face Master Lang’s face was beaming with joy.

Duan Chun who stood beside him was grinning from ear to ear.

He could not wait to witness how Lin Fan would be brutally slayed alive.

Even Jin Gang and the bunch were all

wearing a complicated expression.

*Creak! Creak! Creak!*

It was just that when Kong Sheng and the masters reached Lin Fan and the moment that everyone was looking forward to had arrived, a mindblowing scene took place.

The top ten masters of the Jiangnan Province actually bowed toward Lin Fan at the same time and greeted, "Grandmaster Lin, we pay our greatest respects to you!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Master Lin, we pay our greatest respects to you!”

The shouts were made in unison which echoed in the theater like a huge clock.

In an instant, Master Hu and the rest of them who were ready to lunge forward to attack the ten masters immediately stopped in their tracks at the same time after catching sight of the scene. All of them stood rooted to the ground as they could not believe what they had just seen.

On the other side, the smile on the faces of Jin Gang, Li Xiong, Zheng Tianci and Lei Bao went frozen.

They widened their eyes in surprise and their faces turned pale as if they had just seen a ghost.

“Is this a mistake? What did my master call him just now?” Jin Gang shook his head violently.

At that juncture, he thought he was hallucinating.

Next to him, Lei Bao and the other two gulped at the same time.

They then answered Jin Gang with a stiff

expression on their faces, “M-Master, Grandmaster addressed that man as... Grandmaster Lin!”

“Y-Yes. He’s Grandmaster Lin!”

...

*Bam!*

It was as though substantial force came together with the mention of Grandmaster Lin. In an instant, Jin Gang’s body, which was as stout as a small hill, shivered vigorously once again as he fell to the ground on his butt.

As shocked as Jin Gang was, someone else was even more astounded than him.

Standing not far away from him, the grin on the faces of Iron Face Master Lang and Duan Chun went frozen.

“I-It’s impossible! How could he be Grandmaster Lin? That guy is so young...”

At that juncture, goosebumps were prickling on the skin of both of them.

*Young?*

That was right. Kong Sheng had only

mentioned to them that Grandmaster Lin had extraordinary skills which were unpredictably great. However, he had never told them about his age.

*Lin Fan... Grandmaster Lin! Oh my god, was I just about to attack him and actually thought of killing him?*

At this thought, Iron Face Master Lang quivered terribly.

A stream of urine trickled down from his crotch.

"It's impossible!" At that moment, Duan Chun let out a shriek.

He looked as white as a sheet while he shouted to the top ten masters, "Elder Kong, I'm sure you have mistaken him for Grandmaster Lin! How could he be Grandmaster Lin? Look at how young he is! He's just a little kid! Please don't be fooled by him!"

Duan Chun's shrill voice was imbued with disbelief.

The rest of the citizens of Jiang City could not help but agree to his words.

That was right. Although they took the side

of Lin Fan, in terms of his voice and his physique, he still looked just like a simple young man to all of them.

Could a man like him be a Grandmaster?

It was something impossible to achieve even though he might have started training ever since he was a foetus.

At that juncture, everyone stared at Kong Sheng and the rest with doubt and confusion.

“Humph!” Elder Kong let out a snort before giving everyone a cursory glance. He then rebutted disdainfully, “You guys are just a bunch of nobodies who know nothing! Grandmaster Lin is a formidable figure who can hurt someone by using some flying leaves. My skills have improved by leaps and bounds because of the tips he has given to me! Can’t I trust even myself?”

Upon listening to his words, no matter how doubtful and how hard they found the fact to be believable, everyone standing offstage could not help but acknowledge the fact that Kong Sheng’s judgment would never be wrong.

This meant that the mysterious man was really a young Grandmaster.

Moreover, at this moment, Kong Sheng was cautiously saying to Lin Fan, "Grandmaster Lin, I didn't think that you would be here! Please forgive us for being offensive to you earlier!"

As he was talking, Kong Sheng could not help but cast a glance at Jin Gang and the rest of them who were injured as he asked in puzzlement, "By the way, I've sent Jin Gang and the bunch here to pay you respect! How did they end up this way?"

When Jin Gang and his disciples heard him, the corners of their mouth could not help but twitch as they looked bitter and miserable.

Exactly. Even they themselves were confused as to how they had ended up this way.

Were they sent here to pay their respects to Grandmaster Lin?

In the end, they had gotten into a fight with him and suffered a crushing defeat.

Was there anything else more pathetic than their experience in this world?

"It's because of Iron Face Master Lang!" The corner of Lin Fan's mouth curled up into a meaningful smile.

Because of what he said, the expressions of Kong Sheng and everyone else took a drastic turn as they turned to look at Iron Face Master Lang at the same time.

Their eyes were brimming with sternness and iciness.

*Bam!*

At that moment, Iron Face Master Lang felt as though numerous sharp swords were stabbed into his body and he felt a frightening coldness pierce through his bones.

With a thump, he got down on his knees at once and kept on giving kowtows toward the direction of Lin Fan as he shouted, "Please forgive me, Grandmaster Lin! Please forgive me for failing to recognize you. Please forgive me for whatever actions I have done that have offended you!"

Iron Face Master Lang was in a fit of panic.

After all, both the fight they had here and at the Wolf Dojo were indeed instigated by himself, so he wouldn't be able to escape!

It seemed like an idea had hit him as he quickly lifted his head and declared while pointing at Duan Chun, "Grandmaster Lin, it's

him! He brought about the fights and he is the mastermind behind everything!”

*What?!*

As soon as his words were heard, Kong Sheng and the rest of the top masters as well as Jin Gang and his disciples went through a drastic change in their expressions.

Little did they know that the one who had caused Jin Gang and his disciples to have their foundation of martial arts being ruined was a rich young master like Duan Chun.

As for Duan Chun, it had never occurred to him that Iron Face Master Lang would betray him so easily.

Yet, he still pretended to be calm and composed as he snapped, “Humph! So what if it’s really me? What are you guys going to do about that?! I just find Lin Fan to be an eyesore! What’s more, I am not one of you guys, but the young master of the Red Maple Group! Don’t even think about using your martial arts on me, otherwise, the Red Maple Group will never let all of you go even if it means we have to pull all the strings we have to take revenge!”

Duan Chun knew he had no other way to

escape.

Right now, the only means available for him was to announce Red Maple Group as his backup so that they would be intimidated by its influence.

If he managed to flee this place, he pledged to himself that he would never step foot in Jiang City and never see that devil Lin Fan ever again for the rest of his life!

Yet, after he mentioned the Red Maple Group, one of the top ten masters let out a disdainful chuckle as he taunted, "How impressive. Isn't that just a small company? How dare you attack Grandmaster Lin? You're only digging your own grave!"

"That's right! In that case, it's time for the few of us to send Grandmaster Lin a gift to commemorate our first meeting!"

In between chatters and laughs, some of the top ten masters took out their phones and began to make calls.

*Huh?*

Watching the scene, a bad feeling crept into Duan Chun's heart for some reason.

*The top ten masters are Qiu Renjie, Tian Feng,*



*Li Zhixiong...*

When he recalled the names of each of the top ten masters, Duan Chun widened his eyes.

He remembered it. Qiu Renjie, Tian Feng, Li Zhixiong and the rest were more than just top ten masters.

They also used to be the respective masters of Qiu Family, Tian family and Li Family which were prestigious families in the Jiangnan Province

More than ten years ago, they had retired and begun their study of the martial arts after handing over the management of their businesses to their descendants.

As for now...

Duan Chun's face turned pale all of a sudden. In an instant, he had a feeling that he had caused Red Maple Group a huge trouble.

*Ring...*

Indeed, just as Duan Chun was in a daze, his phone started ringing all of a sudden.

## Chapter 173 The Gift to Commemorate Their First Meeting



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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*Ring!*

Duan Chun's face went as pale as sheet the moment he heard his phone ring.

It sounded as though it was a tune of extermination instead of the normal ringtone.

*T-That can't be! Would those old things have a fall-out with Red Maple just for the sake of Lin Fan who is a good-for-nothing? What's more, they have already retired for more than ten years. I-I reckon there shouldn't be any problem!*

Duan Chun's palm was trembling incessantly.

Muttering something under his breath as though he was consoling himself, he braced himself and fished out his phone.

On the screen of his phone, he saw that the call was made by his father, the president of Red Maple Group.

"Hi, Dad... "

He took the call and was about to say something. However, a howl of rage and panic came right away from the other end which bellowed, "Duan Chun, what the heck

have you just done? Why did we receive calls from the Qiu Group, Li Group and Tian Group saying that they will be exerting pressure on us? Damn it, all of our company's bank accounts have been frozen too! People from the Commercial Crime Bureau are on their way to the headquarters of our company. Who exactly did you offend?!"

Fury!

Despair!

Although his father was on the other end of the phone, Duan Chun could still detect the panic and fear in his father's voice.

His father's words struck him like lightning and his mind went blank. With a thud, his phone dropped to the ground and shattered into pieces.

*I-I am doomed!*

The Red Maple Group was pushed to a corner in the blink of an eye just because of him!

Why had things gone this way?

Duan Chun looked up and gaped dazedly at Lin Fan who stood amidst the darkness.

He was a devil!

In his perception right now, Lin Fan was as scary and as fearsome as devils.

Yet, no one sympathized with Duan Chun.

On the other hand, Kong Sheng fixed his gaze on Iron Face Master Lang suddenly as he bellowed, "Duan Chun has been punished. As for you, you are unpardonable too for offending Grandmaster Lin! From today onward, you are no longer my disciple!"

*Bam!*

Iron Face Master Lang's body quivered wildly after listening to his words.

He knew he was doomed too.

Nonetheless, he felt no indignance and held no grudges except guilt.

He regretted offending Lin Fan and having a fight with him.

At the moment, Iron Face Master Lang gave a kowtow once again toward the direction where Lin Fan and Kong Sheng stood with a pale face. With tears streaming down his face, he said in remorse, "Grandmaster Lin,

thank you for sparing my life. Grandmaster, thank you for protecting me!”

Only then did Lin Fan nod in satisfaction.

To be honest, he was not the least bit interested in people like Duan Chun and Iron Face Master Lang.

To him, they were not even qualified to be granted a second glance by him.

Otherwise, he could have ended their lives just by making a call.

“I’ve got to go!”

Lin Fan had no time to stay as he had to return home to prepare dinner for Bai Yi and the rest of his family.

Waving his hands, he took his shopping basket and walked toward the entrance.

Only when Lin Fan had left the theater did everyone let out a lengthy sigh in relief.

He was way too frightening!

The bigshots of Jiang City and the citizens of Yunhai City were all wearing a complicated expression on their face.

After all, the incident that happened today was so mind blowing that they would have a hard time forgetting it for the rest of their lives.

Especially so for Qi Siyuan who was cowering in a corner of the theater. His face was wearing an extremely complicated expression while he watched the back of Lin Fan as he left.

*That guy is not one to be trifled with!*

Qi Siyuan felt glad and relieved. After all, he had only been slapped twice by Lin Fan and no huge enmity had been formed between them.

At the thought of which, he could not help but avert his gaze toward Duan Chun.

Duan Chun was the young master of Red Maple Group in the Jiangnan Province. Just because he had offended Lin Fan, Red Maple Group was destroyed so effortlessly in the blink of an eye.

This made Qi Siyuan include Lin Fan in his list of scary figures who he could not afford to offend.

In the office of the Bai Family Group, Bai Yi's gorgeous face was also filled with disbelief

as she was watching the back of Grandmaster Lin as he left as she thought to herself,

At that thought, Bai Yi instructed Yun, "Yun, please handle the work. I have to make a trip back home now!"

With that, Bai Yi did not even bother to explain to the rest of the staff. Under their stunned gazes, she made a quick exit.

She had to go back home to verify whether the mysterious Grandmaster Lin was really Lin Fan.

...

At the same time, Lin Fan did not take the incident that took place in the theater too seriously.

Shopping basket in hand, he slowly made his way to Li Garden Villa on his electric motorcycle.

Yet, when he passed by a small alleyway, he floored the brake pedal suddenly to stop his electric motorcycle.

He could not help but look in the direction of the alleyway and saw a shabbily dressed elderly lady picking up rotten vegetables at



the roadside together with a beggar kid.

*Huh?*

A crease formed in between Lin Fan's brows. He recognized the beggar kid as the little girl he had rescued a few days ago in the slum.

"Mr. Lin..."

Just then, the beggar kid had also caught sight of Lin Fan and she went into a daze for a brief moment before charging toward him, looking surprised and joyful.

Ever since they parted ways at Wolf Dojo, the beggar kid could not forget Lin Fan's face even though several days had gone by.

The beggar kid had long deemed Lin Fan as a heroic character after witnessing his arrogant and domineering aura and how he had single-handedly demolished the entire Wolf Dojo.

It seemed like an idea had hit the beggar kid. She immediately ran back to help the elderly lady and together, they made their way toward Lin Fan. Along the journey, she told the elderly lady excitedly, "Grandmother, that is Mr. Lin whom I've mentioned to you before! He was the one who rescued me last time!"

The elderly lady had a withered and skinny body.

The clothes she wore were torn and tattered. With a crutch in her hand, she was tapping the ground to feel her way around. As it turned out, she was blind.

When the blind elderly lady heard what was said by the beggar kid, her wrinkled face was tinged with intense joy and gratitude as she said to Lin Fan, "Our benefactor! It turns out you are the benefactor of Xun'er! I thank you on behalf of my granddaughter. I am so grateful for you!"

The blind elderly lady thanked him profusely.

As she was talking, she was about to kneel down and give Lin Fan a kowtow.

Lin Fan was startled by the sight.

Quickly, he helped the elderly lady to get up and said, "Madam, you're welcome! Xun'er is a good kid and helping her is just what I am supposed to do!"

As Lin Fan was talking, he took an unflinching glimpse at the pile of rotten vegetables in Xun'er's hands.

Looking at her sparse hair and malnourished

body, he could not help but feel sorry as he asked, "Were you gathering vegetables the last time I met you in the Citycentre Village?"

Previously, the beggar kid had nearly gotten hit by a car in the Citycentre Village. At that time, she was rummaging through the dustbins. In hindsight, it was probably because she was collecting rotten vegetables as well.

"Y-Yes!" somewhat embarrassed, Xun'er said with her head held low. "My grandmother has poor eyesight and her body is weak. I just wanted to find some food in order to make porridge for her!"

Bitterness filled up Lin Fan's heart upon listening to her words.

At that moment, he put his shopping basket on the ground. Secretly, he stuffed a stack of cash under the vegetables and told Xun'er, "Take these vegetables back and take good care of your grandmother!"

*What?!*

Upon listening to his words, Xun'er and her grandmother were stunned.

However, before they could turn him down, Lin Fan had already left in his electric

motorcycle.

“M-Mr. Lin...”

Watching the back of Lin Fan as he left, Xun'er's eyes became red-rimmed in an instant.

She was deeply touched and she was brimming with gratitude and appreciation.

For some reason, she had a feeling that ever since she was rescued by Lin Fan, an intriguing tie had formed between herself and him, who was a divine presence in her mind.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At the Li Garden Villa, after Bai Yi parked her Mercedes-Benz before the gate, her heart was pounding so fast it felt like it had travelled up her throat.

*Is Lin Fan Grandmaster Lin?*

At that moment, Bai Yi was in a dilemma. No matter how unbelievable she found it to be, she still thought Lin Fan looked too similar like the man who appeared in the video.

The man also dressed like a stay-at-home husband and his voice sounded very much like Lin Fan. What was more, they shared the same surname—Lin.

*What should I do if he really is Lin Fan?*

Bai Yi could feel that her mind was in a turmoil.

She could not accept the fact that the man whom she had been living together with for as long as three years was someone having such a well-hidden and formidable background.

Yet, for some reason, she actually harbored a glimmer of hope that the mysterious guy would turn out to be Lin Fan.

That was the only way she would be able to

prove to the entire whole that her husband was not a good-for-nothing who depended on his wife for a living.

After mulling it over for a long while, Bai Yi braced herself and opened the car door, then made her way toward her house.

When she opened the door, she found to her astonishment that there was no one inside.

Her heart gave a jolt.

Bai Yi was even more certain that Lin Fan was the mysterious man.

Just as her thoughts were running wild, the sound of an engine dying down was heard from outside.

Quickly, Bai Yi left her room and saw Lin Fan parking his electric motorcycle in the courtyard.

*Huh?*

Bai Yi noticed that there was no shopping basket on his electric motorcycle.

"Lin Fan, where were you just now?" asked Bai Yi in a solemn voice as she stared at him unflinchingly.

"Darling, why are you back home so early?"  
Stunned for a brief moment, he walked over to her, grinning.

Bai Yi was annoyed by Lin Fan's playful mood as she pressed on, looking even gloomier, "I'm asking you what have you done just now? Did you go to buy food?"

*Buying food?*

Lin Fan was in a daze. However, he understood everything when he noticed her nervous-stricken and jittery look.

He was sure Bai Yi had witnessed everything that happened at the theater.

At that thought, Lin Fan shrugged calmly and answered, "Nope. I didn't even bring the shopping basket with me, so how am I supposed to shop? I was at home just now. I was bored after I finished doing the laundry and mopping the floor, so I went to have a stroll at the park."

*Huh?*

Bai Yi felt a slight sense of relief after listening to his answers.

Grandmaster Lin who she saw with her own eyes from the video was carrying a shopping

basket which was full of vegetables and fruits.

But now, Lin Fan had come back empty-handed. In that case, Lin Fan was not lying and he really did go to the park.

Thinking of which, the way Bai Yi looked at him became much gentler.

Yet, a trace of disappointment was present in the midst of gentleness.

“Well, in that case, I’m going back to the office.”

Without further explanation, Bai Yi returned to her Mercedes-Benz and drove off in the direction of the office.

*It seems like now is still not the right time to reveal the truth to her!*

Watching the Mercedes-Benz which was speeding off, a dull brilliance shone in Lin Fan's eyes.

Just now, he could tell that Bai Yi would be unable to accept the fact that he was Grandmaster Lin.

In truth, all the Grandmasters were just a bunch of nobodies in front of him and all of



the crooks in the entire world would have to succumb to his power. If such things were revealed to Bai Yi, Lin Fan was worried that she might not be able to take it.

At this, Lin Fan could not help but let out a bitter laugh.

Who would have thought that a man like him, who was the King of the Crimson Hell with a great reputation, could only be a stay-at-home husband right now.

Shaking his head, Lin Fan stopped his train of thoughts. He then walked into the house and continued his preparation for dinner.

...

At the same time, when Bai Yi was heading to the office, she had no idea that the Bai Family Group was visited by two uninvited guests.

The two were none other than her uncle, Shen Jian and her cousin, Shen Jie.

Inside the conference room, Shen Jian, who was waiting for Bai Yi, looked concerned and uneasy. He asked his son, "Jie, are you sure this will work? What we're going to do is considered extortion! After all, the operative costs required for our business is only a

million. Yet, you're asking for 100 million from Bai Yi?! This..."

It was Shen Jie's idea to pay Bai Yi a visit.

He had received a business proposal of an estimated value of a million, but he claimed he could get Bai Yi to invest 100 million in it.

As Shen Jian found the idea to be implausible, he was slightly apprehensive.

"Dad, you've no idea about what happened lately! Bai Yi's husband actually assaulted Qi Siyuan, the young master of the Qi family from Yunhai City, yesterday. Because of that, Qi Siyuan has pledged to kill him!" Shen Jie put on a crafty look. He continued, "As for the boxing match that has just ended, although the team representing Yunhai City did not emerge as the winner, it's clear that Qi Siyuan is on good terms with Jin Gang. On top of that, Jin Gang's grandmaster knows Grandmaster Lin, that mysterious and scary man! In short, we can be sure that Lin Fan's days are numbered!"

*Lin Fan's days are numbered.*

Upon hearing those words, Shen Jian displayed a look of great delight.

After all, the Shen family had lost a business

worth a hundred million US dollars back then because of that jerk.

Right now, the more miserable Lin Fan was, the happier the Shen family would be.

"In that case, what're you going to do?" asked Shen Jian curiously.

"What am I going to do?" Shen Jie's face revealed an excited grin. "Dad, can't you see? Right now, Bai Yi cares about her useless husband a great deal, which is unusual. Once we give her the tip-off that Qi Siyuan is going after Lin Fan's life, she is going to lose her cool! By then, we just need to offer her our help to convince Young Master Qi to change his mind in return for her to sign the contract of investment. That way, we will be able to reap the benefits while the two parties fight!"

*Hmm.*

Shen Jian's eyes brightened up when he heard his son, but he immediately asked with a frown, "Jie, are you really going to urge Young Master Qi to give up seeking revenge on Lin Fan? That bastard has cost us a superb deal worth a hundred million US dollars!"

*Give up?*

"Tsk! Dad, how would I be able to change Young Master Qi's mind? I am just going to bluff Bai Yi!"

At the thought of Lin Fan's face, Shen Jie started grinding his teeth in hatred. "Don't worry. I will get the money, and Lin Fan will still be dead in the end!"

With that, the two exchanged a glance before laughing out loud.

Just as they were having the discussion, the door of the conference room creaked open as Bai Yi entered.

"Uncle Jian and Jie, what can I do for the both of you?"

Bai Yi was surprised to see Shen Jian and his son. From what she could remember, this was the first time they had taken the initiative to visit her.

"Bai Yi, we're here to talk business with you!" As Shen Jie was talking, he placed the contract in his hands on the table. "I have a business proposal here and I hope you can invest a 100 million into it."

*What?!*

Bai Yi was taken aback by what he said. She

could not imagine what business Shen Jie was going to do which required such a staggering sum.

At that moment, Bai Yi took the contract and gave it a scrutiny. Her pretty face fell immediately as traces of rage could be seen in her mesmerizing eyes and she challenged, "Jian, do you think I am an idiot? This is a cosmetic business, and the sort which is the most negligible. It doesn't even require a million to operate. Now, you're actually asking me to invest a 100 million into it?"

Bai Yi found it inconceivable. This was outright fraud, and what was more, the fraudsters were her own relatives.

"That's right! The business might not be worth a lot, but what about your husband's life?"

Bai Yi's expression took a great change because of what Shen Jie said.



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“Jian, what do you mean by that? What does this business have anything to do with Lin Fan’s life?”

Bai Yi’s gorgeous face looked extremely furious.

She could detect a trace of conspiracy from their words.

“Bai Yi, have you already forgotten about what happened so quickly?” The corners of Shen Jie’s mouth curled into a vicious smile. He continued, “Your husband has assaulted Qi Siyuan! I reckon you have no idea about this, huh? The top fighter of Yunhai City, Jin Gang, is considered half a master to Qi Siyuan. Qi Siyuan has already decided that he will ask Jin Gang to kill your husband on his behalf!”

Bai Yi was so deeply shaken by what he said that her face turned as white as a sheet.

She remembered it. In the video she watched before, she indeed saw Qi Siyuan at the theater.

What was more, he was sitting in the front row with the Yunhai Group, very close to where Jin Gang sat.

Obviously, Shen Jie was not lying. Qi Siyuan was indeed on good terms with Jin Gang.

At the thought of that, beads of sweat started trickling down Bai Yi’s forehead.

*Damn it!*

If Jin Gang was going to deal with Lin Fan himself just like what Shen Jie had said, Lin Fan would surely die.

What should she do?

In an instant, Bai Yi's body was trembling vigorously. There was no way she would allow anything bad to happen to Lin Fan. No way.

"What do you think, Bai Yi?" At the sight of Bai Yi's pale face, the Shen family immediately realized they had achieved the effect they wanted. "Qi Siyuan is a good friend of mine. Sign this contract if you wish to rescue your husband! Once we get the money, I will immediately advise Young Master Qi to give up seeking revenge on Lin Fan. What do you think?"

*I see.*

Right now, Bai Yi finally understood what they were trying to do. It turned out that Shen Jie was blackmailing her into giving him money by using the safety of Lin Fan.

Thinking of which, Bai Yi stared at Shen Jie in disbelief. Her gorgeous face was imbued with rage, disappointment and grief as she chastised, "Jie, Uncle Jian, how could you guys do this to me?! How could you guys use Lin Fan's safety to

blackmail me? Are you still human? Are you still worth being my uncle and cousin?"

The two who were standing right in front of her were her close relatives.

Yet, they were trying to blackmail her without paying any regards to Lin Fan's life. They were extremely unscrupulous and cruel!

It was as though Bai Yi's words were a brutal slap to the face of Shen Jian and his son.

In an instant, Shen Jian's cheeks started developing a burning sensation.

As for Shen Jie, he went livid as he yelled in both rage and embarrassment, "Bai Yi, how could you still have the guts to say such a thing?! If it wasn't for Lin Fan, that bastard, we wouldn't have lost the Qi family from Yunhai City as our business partner, and we wouldn't have lost the business deal worth a billion US Dollars! Right now, you have two choices! Either you sign the contract and give us the money in order to rescue Lin Fan, or you become a widow and prepare a funeral for your useless husband!"

*Bam!*

Bai Yi's body quivered vigorously after listening to Shen Jie.



## Chapter 176 Please Give Me a Chance to Have a Collaboration With...

Did she really only have two choices?

Was it just about Lin Fan staying alive or becoming dead?

Intense misery was shown on Bai Yi's pretty face. On one hand, she had to make decisions that were beneficial to her company, and on the other hand, she had to take care of Lin Fan. Right now, she could only sacrifice one of them.

"Well, I... will sign it!"

After falling into a brief moment of silence, Bai Yi made up her mind.

In her perception, Lin Fan was far more important than Bai Family Group. Even though she might be fired or be responsible for what she had done for the sake of Lin Fan, she would not hesitate to make this decision.

In an instant, Shen Jie could barely hide his glee as his face was flushed with excitement. He then placed the contract before Bai Yi.

An investment of a hundred million was involved!

That was to say, Shen Jian was going to have an asset of a hundred million in an instant. How could he not be excited about this?

As for Shen Jian who sat next to him, his face was

filled with shame and self-reproach when he caught sight of Bai Yi's dejected look.

He wanted to stop the mayhem from continuing but before he blurted out his words, he forced himself to swallow them down.

"Bai Yi, sign here! Do it quickly, otherwise, Young Master Qi will ask for Jin Gang's help. By that time, there will be no hope for Lin Fan to survive!" urged Shen Jie anxiously.

Bai Yi could only take the pen reluctantly and was about to sign the contract.

Right then, the door to the office was pushed open from the outside. The secretary, Xiaoyun, scurried over and said, "President Bai, a young man who claims to be the young master of the Qi Group from Yunhai City requests for a meeting with you."

*What?*

Because of her words, Bai Yi's hand came to a halt as she put down the pen in her hands.

*Young Master of the Qi Group. It must be Qi Siyuan.*

Not only was Bai Yi stunned, but Shen Jie and Shen Jian also found it hard to believe what they had just heard.

Why would Qi Siyuan pay Bai Yi a visit at this

moment?

Wasn't he going to seek revenge on Lin Fan?

Just as everyone was caught in consternation, a young man walked into the room at a brisk pace.

The young man was none other than Qi Siyuan.

Yet at this moment, there was not a trace of arrogance on his face. On the contrary, he was wearing a bright grin as he said to Bai Yi as soon as he entered the room, "President Bai, nice to meet you. I am Qi Siyuan and I am here to talk about having a collaboration with your company."

*What?*

Looking at how enthusiastic Qi Siyuan was and how hard he was trying to please and fawn over Bai Yi, Shen Jie and his son were befuddled.

*He is here to discuss a collaboration?*

Shen Jie gulped heavily and quizzed in disbelief, "Young Master Qi, are you mistaken? Could it be that you are looking for me? Before this, you promised to hand all the orders Qi Group received to our family. Why are you giving them to Bai Yi now?"

There was a feud between Qi Siyuan and Lin Fan.

Shen Jie would never believe Qi Siyuan was here to talk about having a collaboration till his death.

Yet, Qi Siyuan was lackadaisical in answering Shen Jie. Nonchalantly, he replied, "Shen Jie, who are you to even discuss about having a collaboration with us? If I am looking for a business partner, my ideal choice will surely be President Bai!"

As Qi Siyuan was talking, he immediately fished out a thick stack of contracts and orders from his briefcase and eagerly placed them on the table in front of Bai Yi. Trying hard to ingratiate himself with Bai Yi, he said, "President Bai, I have received the approval of my father. This time, the investment will go from 500 million to one billion!"

Bai Yi and the other two were deeply rattled because of what he said.

A business deal worth one billion!

The scale of this transaction was even scarier than the business offered by the Fei family, the top family in Yunhai City, which was worth one hundred million US dollars.

Bai Yi's gorgeous face turned pale as she was unconvinced that Qi Siyuan would harbor any good intentions as he was known to be Lin Fan's enemy. Her face fell as she criticized, "Young Master Qi, please behave yourself! I am Lin Fan's

wife and I will not spend time with you!”

Instinctively, Bai Yi assumed that Qi Siyuan had yet to give up hopes on her.

The reason he was offering the business deal worth one billion was because he wanted her to spend time with him.

Yet, when Bai Yi finished what she had to say, Qi Siyuan was terrified.

With a thump, Qi Siyuan knelt down right in front of Bai Yi under the disbelieving gazes of the three of them. With tears streaming down his face, he implored, “President Bai, p-please don’t get the wrong idea! How would I have the guts to make such a request? Please do take a look at the contract. It’s genuine business! Please, forget what happened last time. I was being foolish and Mr. Lin has taught me a lesson. I know I am at fault!”

All of them were puzzled.

Looking at Qi Siyuan who was terror-stricken, Bai Yi, Shen Jian and his son’s eyes were about to pop out of their heads.

## Chapter 177 In Your Next Life!

All of them were puzzled.

Looking at the terrified Qi Siyuan who was kneeling on the floor with snot and tears all over his face, Bai Yi, Shen Jian and his son could not believe what they had just witnessed.

What was wrong with this world?

Young Master Qi, who still wanted to beat Lin Fan up and kill him yesterday, had turned into a scared little kid all of a sudden. He was actually kneeling down in front of Lin Fan's wife and offering her a business deal which was worth one billion unconditionally.

What the heck was happening?

On top of that, all of them could also detect intense fear from Qi Siyuan's flustered face.

It was as though he had suffered great shock after coming across someone or something.

"Young Master Qi, a-are you really here to talk business?" Bai Yi's pretty face was filled with disbelief.

"Yes, President Bai. This business is of utmost importance to our family. I'm begging you, President Bai, do give us a chance!" As Qi Siyuan was pleading, he was staring at Bai Yi with desperation and anticipation.

## Chapter 177 In Your Next Life!

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## Chapter 177 In Your Next Life!

The entire scene looked as though he was not offering a business opportunity to Bai Yi. On the contrary, he acted more like he was begging Bai Yi to pity his family by giving them some business to do. It was totally unbelievable.

In the face of his attitude, Bai Yi could only nod reluctantly before picking up the stack of contracts and orders from the table.

However, after taking a glance at the contracts, she was even more dumbfounded as she queried, "Young Master Qi, did you give me the wrong documents? This is also a cosmetic business and the estimated cost of capital should be within the range of two to three million only. Are you sure you wish to invest a billion?"

*What?!*

As soon as Bai Yi finished saying so, Shen Jian and his son looked distressed.

*The business only requires a cost of two to three million?*

*But Qi Siyuan insists on investing a billion into it. Isn't this equivalent to giving out free money?*

At that moment, Shen Jian and Shen Jie could not help but turn to look at Qi Siyuan as though he was some sort of idiot.



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“President Bai, you didn’t see it wrongly. The Qi Group indeed intends to invest a billion! The termination clause is included right at the bottom of the contract, and it says that in the event our company is unable to provide the capital, you will have the right to freeze all the bank accounts of the Qi Group and make an application to court for our company to be declared insolvent!”

*Wow!*

Shen Jian and his son’s jaws dropped after listening to Qi Siyuan.

*He is giving out free money! No doubt, he is doing exactly that!*

Shen Jie looked as though he had just been struck by lightning at the moment. He did not think Qi Siyuan was a fool.

Yet, if he was not a fool, there must exist a scary reason behind this.

Otherwise, the arrogant Young Master Qi would not be so shaken.

*Could the reason be Lin Fan?*

For some reason, the first name that appeared in Shen Jie’s mind was Lin Fan.

Yet, he could not figure out how the good-for-

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nothing man who married into his wife's family had managed to make Qi Siyuan give up seeking revenge and be tamed just like a pet dog, who was trying hard to please Bai Yi and even offered her a lucrative business deal.

However, it was all just the beginning of a mindblowing scene to Shen Jian and his son.

*Creak!*

Once again, the door to the conference room was pushed open and Yun hurtled in at a brisk pace.

"President Bai, Young Master Duan Chun from Red Maple Group of Jiangnan Province requests for a meeting with you!"

*What?!*

Bai Yi looked even more baffled following Yun's words.

Duan Chun was another young master who had an enmity with Lin Fan. His face nearly became a bloody mess after being slapped by Lin Fan back then.

As for now...

"Did he say why he is here?"

Bai Yi put on a solemn face as she had a vague

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feeling that what happened today was unusual.

Yet, before Yun could answer, a man was seen barging into the conference room in a delirious state. With a thump, he got down to his knees in front of Bai Yi.

“Miss Bai, I’ve done wrong in my previous visit to your house. I was foolish and ignorant, which was why I failed to recognize noble people before me and offended your husband and you. It’s all my fault. I offer you my sincerest apology on behalf of the Red Maple Group. Here is a contract of a business deal worth 1 billion, and I hope you will accept it. Please give me as well as the Red Maple Group a chance to make up for our earlier mistakes!”

Under everyone’s disbelieving gaze, Duan Chun knelt down right in front of Bai Yi. Cold sweat streamed down non-stop from his face as if it was flowing from a tap left open. With both of his hands, he handed a thick stack of contracts to Bai Yi respectfully.

*D-Damn it!*

Shen Jian and Shen Jie were so rattled as though ten thousand horses had just galloped past them.

*The Red Maple Group is offering a contract worth a billion!*

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*How is that possible?!*

Shen Jian and his son knew that the Red Maple Group was a reputable enterprise in the Jiangnan Province loaded with money.

Many companies in the Jiang City were desperate for a chance to collaborate with such a large-scale enterprise.

But now, the young master of the Red Maple Group was actually kneeling down in front of Bai Yi, imploring her to accept the contract worth a billion!

*What's wrong with this world?!*

Both Shen Jian and Shen Jie felt as though their conception of the world no longer stood as they started to question all the incidents that happened throughout their lives.

Yet, that was not all.

The door to the conference room was pushed open for the third time.

Yun announced frantically with sweat all over her forehead, "President Bai, y-you have visitors again!"

*What?!*

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Bai Yi, Shen Jian and Shen Jie's hearts were pounding at a frenzied rate.

Thereafter, under their confused gaze, man after man walked into the conference room. All of them were dressed smartly and they behaved in a dignified manner.

After they entered the room, they bowed respectfully to Bai Yi and introduced themselves, "President Bai, I am the president of the Qiu Group of the Jiangnan Province, Qiu Feng. I'm here today to seek a chance to collaborate with President Bai!"

"President Bai, I am Tian Zhangfa from the Tian Group of Jiangnan Province. I hope we will have the chance to collaborate with each other!"

...

*Bam!*

After the few of them introduced themselves, Bai Yi, Shen Jian and his son were all astonished.

Qiu Group!

Tian Group!

Every single one of them were renowned companies having tons of money in Jiangnan Province. In terms of the scale of business, they

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were all way bigger than the Red Maple Group.

And now, the heads of all these renowned companies actually paid her a visit personally to ask for a collaboration.

How was that possible?!

*Why are things going this way?! The Qiu Group, Tian Group and Red Maple Group are actually here! All the merchants in Jiang City would kill to have the opportunity to collaborate with them! Why have they all chosen Bai Family Group and even made the effort to pay them a visit to ask for a chance of collaboration? What on earth is the reason behind all these?*

At the moment, Shen Jie was totally flummoxed.

Up until Bai Yi had finished having discussions with Duan Chun, Qi Siyuan and the rest of the big shots from Jiangnan Province, and even after all of them had left the building excitedly, Shen Jie still had yet to come to his senses.

Shen Jian who sat next to him was quietly listening to the discussions all these while.

It was only until all of the terrifying big shots had left did Shen Jian look over at Bai Yi with a complicated expression as he said, "Bai Yi, congratulations for having the support of so many established groups from Jiangnan! I suppose the

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Bai Family Group is about to make a great fortune!”

Shen Jian was having mixed feelings.

He might have found losing the business of the Fei family from Yunhai City hard to accept before.

But now, he was totally convinced by the success of Bai Family Group after witnessing all the big shots from Jiangnan Province paying their visits one after another.

In his opinion, the rise of Bai Family Group to success was already unstoppable.

Next to him, Shen Jie’s body quivered when he heard what was said by his father. All of a sudden, he came to his senses.

At that moment, his face broke into a wide, adulatory grin as he said, “Bai Yi... no, Yi! It’s all too great! The Bai Family Group has received so much business! I was just kidding with you just now. There’s no way I’m blackmailing you!”

As Shen Jie was talking, he eyed the stack of contracts greedily as though he was looking at gold mines. “Yi, why don’t you give me some of the contracts here and let me complete them for you? Don’t worry, I will complete the job to the satisfaction of both Bai Family Group and you!”

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Bai Yi almost fainted out of fury after hearing what he said.

He had just tried to commit fraud on her and he was shooting himself in the foot right now by saying it was all merely a misunderstanding. What was more, he even wanted to have a share of her business. How shameless was that!

"Sure!" Bai Yi nodded with a subtle grin.

*Wow!*

Shen Jie was overjoyed to hear that. Just as he was about to thank Bai Yi, what she said next caused the smile on his face to freeze. "In your next life!"



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## Chapter 178 Devil Phone!

In front of the building of Bai Family Group, two dejected figures were seen being driven out. They were none other than Shen Jian and Shen Jie.

At the moment, the two looked extremely awful as they did not expect they would end up in this situation.

“Damn it! Bai Yi, how dare you make the security guards haul your uncle out? You are inhumane!” yelled Shen Jie at the top of his lungs at the entrance of the building of the Bai Family Group.

His face was brimming with intense fury.

Looking at his son’s behavior, Shen Jian stepped forward and yanked him away as he criticized, “You scumbag, do you think we are not embarrassed enough? You promised nothing would go wrong this time and that Bai Yi would surely agree to make the investment for the sake of that useless man Lin Fan! What happened instead? Not only does Qi Siyuan have no intention of seeking revenge, he has also offered a lucrative business deal to Bai Yi!”

Humiliation!

Shen Jian thought he had suffered all his share of embarrassment for his entire life today.

He had tried to blackmail his niece, Bai Yi, into giving him the investment by using Lin Fan’s life.

## Chapter 178 Devil Phone!

In the end, not only did Qi Siyuan have no intention to seek revenge on Lin Fan, he had even offered his wife a huge contract deal. This had utterly humiliated Shen Jian and his son.

Even more embarrassingly, his son had changed his stance immediately after the dramatic turn of events and even asked to be given a share of Bai Yi's business. In the end, they got chased out of the building by force.

If the incident that happened today was exposed, they would definitely become the laughing stock of everyone in Jiang City.

Upon listening to his father's criticism, Shen Jie's face turned extremely bleak and his eyes appeared to be still filled with disbelief as he exclaimed, "Dad! Why do you think Qi Siyuan is offering the business to Bai Yi? Yesterday, he was still itching to beat Lin Fan up, but just now, he appeared as though he was frightened by someone!"

At that thought, Lin Fan's grinning face could not help but emerge in his mind. In an instant, he felt a shiver down his spine and he continued, "Dad, do you think it's Lin Fan who is behind everything that happened today? Otherwise, there's no other reason why Qi Siyuan would give up seeking revenge so easily. Also, it's obvious that Duan Chun was on bad terms with Lin Fan. Now, he looks like he was deeply shaken, just like what

happened to Qi Siyuan! What's more, why are prestigious families like the Qi family and Tian family from the Jiangnan Province suddenly interested in a small company like the Bai Family Group? Does Lin Fan have some sort of scary identity that is unknown to all of us?"

The more Shen Jie analyzed the situation, the more intense the creepy feeling in him grew.

Especially after putting all the incidents that had happened lately into a big picture, he was starting to think of Lin Fan as a scary creature that was filled with mystery and secrecy.

Just as he finished saying his words...

*Smack!*

Shen Jian landed a slap viciously on Shen Jie's cheek and gaped at his son like he was an idiot. "Shen Jie, have you undergone so much shock that you can't think straight anymore? Lin Fan that good-for-nothing man has been leading an idle life under the roof of the Bai family for three years already. What mysterious and scary identity could he possibly have? Is there something wrong with your mind?"

After listening to what his father had to say, Shen Jie's body trembled as he came to his senses.

"T-That's right! Dad, I suppose I've been

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overthinking. Lin Fan is just a piece of trash who is being looked down upon by both our family and the Bai family! He's just a man who married into his wife's family! If he really had a scary identity, why would he be willing to stay with the Bai family and suffer the humiliation for as long as three years?"

At that thought, a wave of relief washed over Shen Jie as he exhaled deeply.

Yet, it was as though everything he had just said was just an attempt to console himself.

Once he thought of Lin Fan's identity, the doubt would spread through his entire mind like a virus and go out of his control.

*No way! Definitely not!*

Shen Jie kept shaking his head as he left the building together with his father hurriedly.

At the moment, they were not the only ones who had related the incident to Lin Fan.

Inside the president's office of the Bai Family Group, Bai Yi was looking at piles after piles of contracts which were all worth a staggering amount. At the same time, she too thought about Lin Fan.

"Qi Siyuan, Duan Chun, Qi family and Tian family!"

## Chapter 178 Devil Phone!

Name after name were uttered from her red lips.

Yet, the doubt and speculation in her mesmerizing eyes were getting more and more intense.

She could not help but think of what took place at the theater earlier.

*If my vision didn't fail me, Duan Chun and Qi Siyuan were watching the fight at the theater. Who else could have made the two young masters give up seeking revenge all of a sudden and start begging for mercy instead? The only person who is able to do that must be that mysterious Grandmaster Lin! Could it be that Lin Fan is Grandmaster Lin?*

Once again, the speculation that Grandmaster Lin was Lin Fan arose in Bai Yi's mind.

Yet, she could not help but shake her head forcefully at the thought.

*No! It can't be! When I made a trip back home just now, Lin Fan was not carrying a shopping basket. What's more, although he knows some martial arts, how is it possible that he can hurt someone with just flying leaves and kill someone without physical interaction?*

Hurting someone with just flying leaves and killing someone without physical interaction!

In Bai Yi's perception, those were the things that

## Chapter 178 Devil Phone!

could only be done by the top fighters in Huaxia.

She would find it hard to believe if her husband, who was used to having an idle life, turned out to be one of those fighters.

Bai Yi shook her head to stop her train of thoughts and decided to focus all her attention and energy on the piles of contracts in front of her.

...

The sky was slowly getting darker.

Inside Bai Yi's house in Li Garden Villa, Lin Fan had finished preparing the dinner for tonight. The meal consisted of six exquisite dishes.

Despite being normal home-cooked dishes, they were aromatic and they looked good and tasty. Just by taking one glance at the spread, one would find themselves drooling over it as the food looked too appetizing.

*I should take a shower first to get rid of the cooking odor.* After taking a sniff of his body, he emptied his pockets and was ready to take a shower.

When he fished out a phone from his trouser pocket, he was caught in a daze.

*It's been a long time since I switched on this phone!*

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No one from the Bai family knew about the existence of this phone, including Bai Yi.

Everyone assumed he did not even have one as none of them had seen him carrying one.

Yet, there was something they did not know.

Lin Fan had a phone. What was more, that particular phone was custom-made by some of the top scientists and researchers gathered from the top ten handphone manufacturers in the world.

The body of the phone was made using an alloy of tungsten and gold which was the most expensive material.

On the outside, it looked just like a phone in a normal gold-colored plastic casing. Who would have known that it was made using such an expensive material like the pure alloy of tungsten and gold which cost at least a hundred thousand for 1 gram.

That was to say, only the body of the phone already had the similar value as the wealth of a rich man in Jiang City.

Not only that, each and every key of the keypad on the phone was covered by jet black tiger shark's skin. The skin was nicely trimmed and the edges of which were nicely smoothed out inch after inch

## Chapter 178 Devil Phone!

to form the shape of the keypad.

One's fingertips could feel the sturdiness of the keypad when hitting the keys. Also, when a key was pressed, the sound of air going through the keypad could be heard.

On top of that, the screen of the phone was made using the most advanced nanotechnology which was considered the most expensive sort of aerospace material.

In fact, those were all minor points.

Many of the heads and leaders of criminal gangs in the world knew there existed a signal tower which was built for only one phone—the Devil Phone owned by Lin Fan!

The signal tower covered every nook and cranny on the surface of earth.

That was to say, as long as Lin Fan had the phone with him, his phone would always have a signal no matter where he went.

What was more, the term 'Devil Phone' even got included into the history because of Lin Fan's phone.

His phone was deemed a highly sought-after and highly regarded item by many avid fans of electronic devices.



## Chapter 179 | Seldom Use a Phone!

*Sigh! Isn't that just a phone?*

Staring at his phone, Lin Fan could not help but shake his head nonchalantly.

From what he had heard, many avid fans of electronic devices were frantically searching for the whereabouts of his phone.

They were even willing to keep track of his signal tower diligently every single second of every minute of every day.

Using the signal tower as the foundation, they would attempt to get hold of the location of his Devil Phone. Even if they could only take just a glance at the phone, they would have no regrets in life.

“What a waste. I’ve only used it once to send messages to the several ladies over the past three years. Having me as its owner, the Devil Phone has become a waste.”

With a nonchalant grin, Lin Fan placed the phone on the sofa carelessly before turning around and walking toward the bathroom.

Soon, he finished showering and got changed before walking out of his room.

*Creak!* When he opened the door of his bedroom, he was greeted by the sight of Bai Yi and her parents

## Chapter 179 | Seldom Use a Phone!

walking into the house.

“Dad, Mom, darling, you guys are back!”

Covertly, Lin Fan took the Devil Phone and put it back into his trouser pocket before approaching them with a grin.

Yet, when he reached them, he found that Bai Yi and her parents were not alone. A young man and another elderly man were behind them.

“Fan, let me introduce them to you! This is Chu Yu and he used to be Bai Yi’s primary schoolmate! He just returned home from overseas and wishes to develop his career here. His family is currently involved in the industry of phone manufacturing,” Bai Shan told Lin Fan while pointing at the young man.

Upon hearing this, the young man put on a subtle grin and took a glimpse at Lin Fan intently. A slight trace of disdain flashed through his eyes as he spoke, “Are you Lin Fan? Bai Yi was talking about you just now!”

As he was talking, he only nodded toward Lin Fan as some sort of greeting.

Everyone could sense the abhorrence and contempt in Chu Yu’s attitude toward Lin Fan.

Bai Shan felt rather awkward in the face of the

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scene. He then continued the introduction and pointed at the elderly man standing next to Chu Yu. "Fan, this elderly man is a very impressive man! He is a very reputable phone designer in China—Mr. Zhang Tianli! Right now, he is the keyman of the phone manufacturing company owned by Chu Yu's family."

When Bai Shan was making the introduction, the elderly man named Zhang Tianli merely cast Lin Fan a glance indifferently and did not even nod at him.

*What arrogance!*

The elderly man and the young man had an extremely haughty demeanor. They behaved as though Lin Fan did not even have the right to talk to them.

Bai Yi's pretty face looked somewhat stiff in response to their behavior.

She then spoke, "Chu Yu, I never thought I would be able to meet you at this time of the year!"

"Exactly! Ever since we parted ways when we were little, we haven't seen each other for more than ten years now!" When he was talking to Bai Yi, Chu Yu appeared to be unusually enthusiastic.

On top of that, the way he looked at Bai Yi was brimming with intense admiration as he said,

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“Who would have thought that the little girl in class back then would transform into the pretty President of the Bai Family Group now! What’s more, she has turned out to be so graceful and elegant. If I knew that this would happen, I would never have left the country no matter what and made you my girlfriend!” said Chu Yu somewhat jokingly.

Nonetheless, one could still detect his admiration toward Bai Yi and his attempt to please her in his tone.

Bai Yi did not overthink what he said. On the contrary, she pressed on curiously, “Chu Yu, are you thinking about developing your career here after returning home? From what I’ve heard, the phones manufactured by the company owned by your family are very famous all over the world!”

Phones were communication devices.

The status of a large-scale phone manufacturing company was way more superior than companies like the Bai Family Group.

At the moment, not only was Bai Yi envious of Chu Yu, even Bai Shan and Shen Yumei who stood beside her were green with envy.

“That’s right!” A tinge of arrogance arose in Chu Yu’s face as he continued, “I’m here to stay, and I’m planning to develop my career here in China!”

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This time, I've prepared some gifts for all of you."

As Chu Yu was talking, he placed the gift box he was holding onto the coffee table and opened it to reveal three brand new phones. "This is the most recent model from our company: X11 Smartphone! It's not available internationally right now, and the price of this phone has been ramped up to 20,000 each!"

*What?!*

*20,000!*

Bai Yi and her family were shocked as they had never thought that this phone would turn out to be so valuable.

Especially so when each and every one of them received the phones from Chu Yu and saw that the body of the phones were designed to have an extravagant look. It didn't matter if it was the visual outlook or the user experience, the phone was indeed not in the same league as the ordinary sorts.

"This phone is not bad at all! Especially so for the touch screen as it's very sensitive! Indeed, quality does come with a price!" Shen Yumei kept looking at the phone in her hands and could not put it down.

Even Bai Yi too could not help but nod in immense

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surprise. “Exactly, The workmanship and the materials used to make this phone are way better than the sorts made locally! No wonder the phones enjoy such prestigious fame all over the world!”

Looking at how joyous Bai Yi and her parents looked, the corners of Chu Yu’s mouth could not help but curl upward slightly.

“So sorry, I thought your family only has three members. That’s why I only brought over three phones!” As he was talking, Chu Yu glanced over at Lin Fan with his eyes tinged with derision. “Mr. Lin, I suppose you won’t mind just because I didn’t manage to bring one for you?”

*Huh?*

Upon listening to him, Bai Yi and her parents finally realized Chu Yu had only brought three phones over and he had given it to all of them except Lin Fan.

“Why would I mind? I seldom use a phone anyway,” answered Lin Fan with a faint smile.

Of course he could sense Chu Yu’s hostility toward him.

Yet, a small potato like him could not cause a stir to his emotions at all.

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Chu Yu was slightly surprised to see his reaction as he did not expect Lin Fan would have such good manners.

He was obviously ostracizing Lin Fan but he appeared to be unruffled by it. This made Chu Yu feel like he had just made some punches in the air.

*"Sigh!*Is there really anyone in this era who seldom uses a phone?" Shaking his head, Chu Yu heaved out a sigh and said apologetically, "Mr. Lin, I know you must be feeling upset deep down inside as I've left out your share. Don't worry. I will bring you one of the same models on my next visit."

Although he had made the offer in a generous manner, his tone sounded like he was just trying to get rid of a beggar.

He made it sound like Lin Fan was asking for his charity.

In response to his words, Bai Shan could not help but chuckle. "Chu Yu, there's no need to feel bad. What Lin Fan said is true; he indeed rarely uses a phone!"

From what Bai Shan and his family could remember, it seemed like they had never witnessed Lin Fan making a call or sending a message.

Not only did he not have a phone, but he also

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never borrowed one too.

Yet, just as Bai Shan had finished speaking...

*Beep! Beep! Beep!*

A notification tone was heard.

The sound did not come from all the phones that were present in the living room but from Lin Fan's body.

All at once, Bai Shan, Shen Yumei, Bai Yi together with Chu Yu and Zhang Tianli looked toward Lin Fan.

"Lin Fan, is the sound of a phone coming from you?" asked Bai Yi with a frown.

Lin Fan heard her and the corners of his mouth twitched. Under Bai Yi and her parents' inquisitive stare, he had no other choice but to fish out the Devil Phone from his pocket.



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## Chapter 180 That Is... Devil Phone!

“Is that a phone?”

At the sight of the Devil Phone taken out by Lin Fan, Bai Yi and her family were slightly stunned.

In their eyes, Lin Fan’s phone looked just like an antique phone.

The body of the phone was bulky and large.

What was more, the keys on the keypad had a similar size like fingernails and the body of the phone looked tacky as it was gold in color. It was as though the phone had been put inside a glistening gold-colored plastic casing.

It looked like one of the antique models manufactured by Nokia.

“That’s right! I-I bought this one today for three hundred!”

Naturally, Lin Fan could not speak the truth about the phone. Hence, he braced himself and concocted a story.

*An antique phone which cost three hundred!*

As they were listening to him, they cast a glance at the antique phone once again. The corners of the mouths of Bai Yi, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei quivered.

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*How embarrassing is that...*

The entire family felt extremely embarrassed as they had just told Chu Yu that Lin Fan seldom used a phone. Little did they know that Lin Fan had actually bought one today.

They wouldn't have minded if Lin Fan had gotten himself a more decent phone. Yet, he had spent three hundred on a golden phone which looked unclassy. Suddenly, the three of them felt a burning sensation on their cheeks as though they had just been slapped.

Chu Yu who stood next to them also burst out laughing when he caught sight of Lin Fan's phone. "Hahaha! Mr. Lin, you're so interesting! Which roadside stall did you get this antique from? Judging from the model, I suppose it is a Nokia? What's more, the plastic casing is golden in color and the keypad is of the size of fingernails! Hahaha..."

Chu Yu was laughing extremely merrily.

He felt elated when he saw that Lin Fan was embarrassed.

Lin Fan was a lucky man who had managed to marry Bai Yi, who was a perfect woman.

The more humiliating Lin Fan was, the more disappointed Bai Yi would be in him. As the days

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dragged by, perhaps one day he might even have the chance to replace Lin Fan to become her husband.

However, unnoticed by Chu Yu, the moment Lin Fan fished out the phone, Zhang Tianli, the top phone designer in Huaxia, was stunned for a brief moment.

He found the sight of the phone to be familiar.

With a frown, he gave the phone a scrutiny.

The moment he made out the golden casing and the materials used to make the large keypad, his face took a drastic change and his face was as pale as sheet. He could not believe what he had just seen.

*Alloy of tungsten and gold...*

*A Keypad made of tiger shark's skin...*

*Is that the legendary Devil Phone? H-How's that possible?*

*Drip!*

*Drip!*

In an instant, beads of sweat started trickling down continuously from Zhang Tianli's forehead.

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He found it hard to believe.

After spending years working in the phone manufacturing industry, what Zhang Tianli remembered the clearest was an incident which had caused a sensational stir to the entire industry seven years ago.

The top ten phone manufacturing companies in the world had gathered a team of tip-top scientists and technicians to manufacture a phone.

That was right!

Just to make a single phone!

Back then, Zhang Tianli was not even qualified to be one of the team. Therefore, everything he knew about the incident was from the rumors spread by the other top phone designers.

According to what he had heard, the top ten phone manufacturing companies had spent an enormous effort in the process of making the phone. The body of the phone was made of an alloy of tungsten and gold and the keypad was covered by tiger shark's skin. Also, the display screen was made using the most advanced nanotechnology.

The moment the phone was successfully manufactured, it was included in the Guinness World Records right away.

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The recorder of Guinness World Records was sure that the phone was the most expensive one in human's history.

Ever since then, the Devil Phone was frequently mentioned and discussed among phone manufacturers. All of them saw it with great respect and treated it like something from heaven.

Not only that, Zhang Tianli also knew that the phone was made specially for a person by the top ten phone manufacturing companies.

At the thought of that, Zhang Tianli could not help but look at Lin Fan—his features were delicate and he was dressed casually. Zhang Tianli's eyelids started twitching continuously as his heart pounded fast.

"I-Is he the one?"

He was overwhelmed by shock and terror.

Zhang Tianli looked as though he had just seen a ghost.

However, no one noticed his looks at all.

At the moment, Chu Yu was laughing so hard that he almost cried. "Hahaha... it's so hilarious. Mr. Lin, please don't make yourself suffer just to maintain your image. I am Bai Yi's primary schoolmate. You just need to ask and I will give

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you a phone which costs ten or even twenty. Why do you even have to use such an embarrassing phone?"

Upon listening to his words, Bai Yi and her parents' faces became flushed.

"Lin Fan, what's wrong with you? Don't you rarely use a phone? What went into your mind that made you purchase that piece of trash today?" Bai Yi was so enraged that she was breathless.

After all, the incident was simply too embarrassing.

Although she was not a mercenary woman, the fact that Lin Fan had spent three hundred on an antique phone still sounded unreasonable to her.

Not only her, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei who stood next to them were also shaking their heads in disappointment.

To the couple, Lin Fan had too bad a taste.

The golden casing and the large and bulky keypad... Even senior citizens might not be willing to use such a lousy piece of thing!

However, right then, Bai Shan caught sight of Zhang Tianli from the corner of his eyes and he was stunned. "Mr. Zhang, are you feeling unwell? Why are you sweating profusely?"

*What?*

Everyone was startled upon hearing Bai Shan and they all turned to look at Zhang Tianli.

Looking at Zhang Tianli's forehead which was full of trickling sweat and his pale face, everyone's heart gave a jolt.

"Mr. Zhang, are you alright? Please don't scare me. Our family counts on you for the design of our phones!" asked Chu Yu anxiously with a pale face as he was deeply rattled by Zhang Tianli.

As for Bai Yi and her parents, they looked worried and stern.

When Zhang Tianli heard him, he waved his hands dismissively as he answered, "I'm fine!"

With that, under everyone's bewildered gaze, he actually walked toward Lin Fan at a slow pace.

His eyes never left the antique phone in Lin Fan's hands right from the beginning up until now.

"M-Mr. Lin, may I have the honor to take a look at your phone?"

*What?*

When Zhang Tianli's respectful and jittery voice was heard, the entire living room plunged into

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silence.

Chu Yu and the Bai family found it hard to believe their ears.

What had they just heard?

*As a top phone designer in Huaxia, Zhang Tianli is actually requesting to have a look at Lin Fan's phone?*

*Is that phone an extraordinary one?*

At that thought, Chu Yu and the Bai family felt as though their hearts had jumped right to their throats as their faces were filled with incredulity.

"You may!"

Lin Fan's face was filled with resignation

The moment he fished out the phone, he knew that the elderly man standing in front of him would be able to recognize it. He threw the phone carelessly to Zhang Tianli.

*Thump!*

Lin Fan's casual throw freaked Zhang Tianli out. At once, he reached out to catch the phone and cradled it with both of his hands.



## Chapter 181 The Call From Madam Luolin in Commerce!

“That’s right! This is it! This is really that phone!”

At the moment, Zhang Tianli’s hands which held the phone were shaking.

His blurry and aged eyes shone with brilliance as though he had just come across a sacred item from heaven and he couldn’t believe it. “The alloy of tungsten and gold and the keypad made of tiger shark’s skin! Oh my god, I have never thought I would have the honor to come across this phone at such an old age!”

Holding the phone with both hands, his entire body was shaking vigorously.

Chu Yu as well as Bai Yi and her parents’ expression took a drastic change upon listening to his words.

They found it unimaginable!

They could not figure out what was so extraordinary about the antique phone that could make Zhang Tianli, a top phone designer, tremble with such excitement and passion.

Especially Chu Yu. His face looked extremely dark as he had just taunted Lin Fan for having a tacky and lousy phone. Right now, was what he said going to be proved wrong?

At that thought, Chu Yu asked nervously and

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carefully, "Mr. Zhang, isn't that phone just an antique phone sold by the roadside stalls? Just take a look at the tacky appearance and the bulky keypad. Other than being an outdated antique model manufactured by Nokia, what is so special about it?"

Chu Yu found it inconceivable.

As a man with vast knowledge and many years of experience, how could Zhang Tianli be so excited over a phone?

As soon as Chu Yu uttered those words, Zhang Tianli reacted as though someone had stepped on his toes. Looking enraged, he stomped his foot and thundered, "Bullsh\*t! Chu Yu, you know nothing! What you said about its appearance and its large keypad are pure b\*llshit! Do you have any idea that the phone is the one made seven years ago..."

Zhang Tianli was stomping his feet in agitation and was just about to blurt out the fact that it was a Devil Phone.

*Cough...* But right then, Lin Fan cleared his throat gently and the sound was heard from beside Zhang Tianli.

Although the sound was not loud, it still worked like a bomb which exploded in Zhang Tianli's ears, causing a drastic change to his face.

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He could only swallow down the words he was about to utter.

*Huh?*

Everyone else around him was left in a daze. Bai Shan pressed on curiously, "Mr. Zhang, what were you saying just now? It was made seven years ago?"

The curiosity of Bai Shan and his family were piqued.

It never occurred to them that Zhang Tianli would stop halfway through his speech.

"Seven years ago, it's..."

As Zhang Tianli was talking, he cast a discreet glance that was filled with nerves and uneasiness at Lin Fan who was next to him.

After noticing that Lin Fan was shaking his head slightly, he heaved out a lengthy sigh and decided to give up the thought of exposing the truth about the phone. "It's an antique model of Nokia!"

*What?*

Chu Yu and the Bai family were left in consternation when they heard him.

*What the heck?*

## Chapter 181 The Call From Madam Luolin in Commerce!

*Because of the huge fuss he made about that phone earlier, everyone thought it was an extraordinary one. Now, is he actually saying that it is just an antique model from Nokia?*

*Is he fu\*king kidding?*

In an instant, the faces of Bai Yi and her parents were filled with obvious disappointment.

Chu Yu who stood right next to them opened his mouth and continued mocking him. "Hahaha... Mr. Zhang! I didn't think that you were someone who likes to joke! I really believed that you detected the extraordinariness of the phone. As it turns out, you are just playing tricks on Lin Fan!"

At the moment, Chu Yu believed Zhang Tianli was humiliating Lin Fan.

After all, he had indeed put Lin Fan in great embarrassment by first making the phone sound like an amazing model just to reveal it to be an antique model from Nokia later on.

The corners of Zhang Tianli mouth twitched upon listening to Chu Yu's words.

*Playing tricks on Lin Fan?*

*What an idiot. It's Lin Fan who is playing tricks on you!*

## Chapter 181 The Call From Madam Luolin in Commerce!

At that moment, the way Zhang Tianli was staring at Chu Yu looked as though he was staring at an idiot.

*Beep! Beep! Beep!*

Then, the screen of Devil Phone lit up and the notification tone was heard once again.

Everyone was stunned as from what they remembered, that was the second time the notification tone was heard coming from the phone.

“Lin Fan, who’s calling?” asked Bai Yi in a confused manner with a deep frown.

After all, Lin Fan had said earlier that the phone was bought just today.

As his wife, she did not even know the number of his phone, so who else would have known?

At that moment, the way Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan turned more inquisitive.

Having no other choice, Lin Fan took over the phone and cast a glance at the caller ID. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly and he did not say a thing.

Following the sight before her, the seed of doubt in Bai Yi’s mind started germinating and growing.

## Chapter 181 The Call From Madam Luolin in Commerce!

*Is he just going to keep quiet?*

*Could it be that another woman is calling him?*

Traces of jealousy crept into Bai Yi's heart. She strode toward Lin Fan at once and snatched his phone away before turning around to check out the screen.

After taking a look at the phone, Bai Yi was stunned for a brief moment before she uttered, "Madam Luolin in commerce?"

*Madam Luolin in commerce?*

Everyone else was stunned after they heard Bai Yi. What kind of a name was that?

Why did he include 'commercial' and 'madam' in the name?

"Luolin? Why does that name sound so familiar?" At that juncture, Chu Yu's voice was heard.

A tight crease formed in between his brows as he was racking his brain trying to remember the owner of the name.

His eyes brightened up as he looked as though he had figured out something. He yelled in surprise, "I remember! She is the ex-chairman of Global Group —Cathy Luolin!"

Chapter 181 The Call From Madam Luolin in Commerce!

*What?!*

Chu Yu's words took everyone by surprise.

The Global Group—the gigantic company that was controlling 70% of the global economy and finances?

Cathy Luolin—the Queen of Commerce who could easily cause an earthquake to the global economy by just moving one of her fingers?

What kind of joke had he cracked?

“Hahaha... Everyone, don't freak out! I'm just kidding!”

Looking at everyone's bizarre expression, Chu Yu let out an awkward chortle as he continued, “However, in the commercial circles, I only know of one famous lady named Luolin, who is the Queen of Commerce!”

With that, Chu Yu could not help but stare at Lin Fan with his eyes filled with apparent disdain and ridicule. “Perhaps the Queen of Commerce is really Mr. Lin's acquaintance?”

Cathy Luolin was Lin Fan's acquaintance?

That was an outlandish story!

Bai Yi and her parents shook their heads. No

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matter what, they would never believe that Lin Fan, the son-in-law and husband who married into their family, would have anything to do with Madam Luolin, the Queen of Commerce who enjoyed great fame internationally.

“We will know the truth by listening to her voice!” Shooting a ferocious glare at Lin Fan, Bai Yi pressed the button on the phone to take the call.

At once, the entire living room went still and silent. Every single one of them strained their ears, trying to catch the voice of the person making the call.

When the call connected, a magnetic and alluring voice of a woman came from the other end. “Hello, my dear king. You’re finally willing to take my call!”

Because of her words, the corners of everyone’s mouths twitched once again!



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## Chapter 182 Dear King!

Dear King!

When they heard this form of address, everyone looked puzzled.

All of them turned to stare at Lin Fan with eyes full of banter and bizarreness.

It was only two words, but it encompassed a variety of meanings.

It was either the caller was looking for someone with the surname of 'Wang', which had the same pronunciation as the Chinese word for 'King', or the caller was actually looking for the King!

But at this moment, everyone else's first thought was that Madam Luolin, who was on the phone, was looking for a man with the surname of 'Wang'.

And obviously, she shared an intimate relationship with this man whose surname was 'Wang'. Otherwise, she wouldn't have called him 'dear'.

However, before anyone came to respond, Madam Luolin continued to speak, "Alright, Wang. I know you hate being disturbed but I have no choice this time. I just received news that the young girl who admires you wholeheartedly, Zhang Yichen, will be assassinated!"

What?!

## Chapter 182 Dear King!

Upon hearing that, the expression of everyone in the living room changed drastically.

Zhang Yichen!

This name was well-known by everyone because she was the Goddess of the country and Asia's Diva.

*Did she say that she will be assassinated?*

*And she even admires you?!*

Why did it sound like an abstruse story which couldn't be comprehended?

However, before Bai Yi could ask, Madam Luolin spoke through the phone again, "Alright, Wang. I'll stop disturbing you. Bye! All of the Dark members will be waiting for your return!"

*Beep, beep, beep...*

After the last sentence, the phone clicked and the line went dead.

Yet, everyone still looked astonished and was unable to recover after hearing the content of the phone call just now.

Only Zhang Tianli, who was standing at a side, felt like he was struck by lightning after hearing what was said through the phone. His mind went blank

## Chapter 182 Dear King!

and he was almost scared to death.

*Luolin? Was it really Cathy Luolin?*

Sweat trickled down from Zhang Tianli's forehead like a waterfall.

If Lin Fan was truly the owner of the Devil Phone, then he could confirm that the caller was definitely Cathy Luolin, the Queen of Commerce.

Also, the thing that scared Zhang Tianli the most was the 'King' Cathy Luolin had mentioned!

It was definitely not because Lin Fan had the surname 'Wang', but because he was Cathy Luolin, the Queen of Commerce's King!

When he came to this conclusion, he only felt like his head was going to explode. He looked at Lin Fan with eyes full of fear and shock, as if he was looking at a demon.

"Hahaha..." Right at this moment, there was a roar of laughter again.

It was Chu Yu.

He rocked back and forth laughing loudly and tears almost came out of his eyes. Then, he said to the crowd, "Haven't you guys figured out? This is a scam call!"

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A scam call?

Bai Yi and the others were stunned.

Then, Chu Yu continued to explain, "Isn't it simple? When the caller remark is 'Madam Luolin in commerce', the first person that everyone will think of is Cathy Luolin. Everyone knows that she is a foreigner, but that woman just now spoke excellent Mandarin! So how could they be the same person?"

Oh!

He had a point!

After pondering for a moment, Bai Yi and the family were convinced.

After all, almost everyone who came across the name 'Madam Luolin in commerce' would naturally think of Cathy Luolin!

However, Cathy Luolin was a foreigner, so how could she speak Mandarin this fluently and accurately?

And that was not all of it!

Chu Yu continued to analyze the possibilities. "Secondly, the caller addressed him as 'Wang'. That means the woman is looking for someone with the surname of 'Wang', not Lin Fan!"

## Chapter 182 Dear King!

Upon hearing his explanation, Bai Yi's jealousy vanished immediately.

She initially thought that Lin Fan had meddled with another woman behind her back, but now it seemed like it was completely a misunderstanding.

However, they didn't notice that when Lin Fan heard Chu Yu's serious explanation, although it was all complete nonsense, he nodded in satisfaction.

Initially, he couldn't find a suitable explanation, but Chu Yu's nonsense had helped him out of his awkward situation coincidentally.

At once, Lin Fan no longer felt that Chu Yu was that much of an eyesore.

"Fan, look at what you have done. What kind of rubbish phone did you buy?!" Shen Yumei couldn't help but complain. "You're only in your early 20s. Why don't you buy a better phone if you're getting one? You're just embarrassing yourself if you use this antique model of Nokia!"

As she was speaking, she walked forward and stuffed the X11 in her hand into Lin Fan's palm.

Then, she snatched the Devil Phone over. "Alright. From now on, you'll use my phone, and I'll use this old phone!"

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What?!

Upon witnessing this scene, Lin Fan and Zhang Tianli were dumbfounded.

They had never expected that Shen Yumei would treat Lin Fan, her son-in-law, so dearly. She had actually given him the X11 and was going to use the antique model of Nokia herself.

However, that was a f\*cking Devil Phone!

It was god's ultimate creation that could easily shake up the phone manufacturing industry of the whole world.

But where was it now?

It was not only being held carelessly in Shen Yumei's hand, but it was also swung around casually as if it was a brick. This caused Lin Fan and Zhang Tianli to look as unsettled as if they had eaten a fly.

"What? Why are you looking at me with that expression, brat? Can't I use your antique model of Nokia?"

After noticing Lin Fan's expression that looked like he was having a terrible constipation, Shen Yumei furrowed her eyebrows immediately and shouted in displeasure, "Not only can I use it, I can even throw or smash this rubbish phone if I wanted to!"

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What can you do? It's just trash that merely costs 300!"

F\*ck!

Shen Yumei's words almost made Zhang Tianli, who was standing at a side, spurt blood from his mouth.

It was just trash that merely costs 300?

When Zhang Tianli heard this sentence, the edge of his lips twitched. He couldn't imagine what kind of human being would mistake a Devil Phone as an antique model of Nokia.

If this incident was spread to the phone manufacturing industry, the entire industry would be stirred into chaos.

What was even more unbelievable to Zhang Tianli was Lin Fan's reaction—none. Standing beside him, Lin Fan showed no signs of stopping her.

It seemed like in Lin Fan's eyes, even if Shen Yumei smashed this Devil Phone, he wouldn't be bothered at all.

"Hey, this phone is rather heavy! This is strange." Just when Zhang Tianli was still stunned in disbelief, Shen Yumei's puzzlement could be heard.

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Most shockingly, she was weighing the Devil Phone in her palms while speaking.

Every time the Devil Phone was tossed into the air from her palm, Zhang Tianli's heart would skip a beat then pounded furiously.

He was afraid that this woman would really drop and break god's creation.

"This phone weighs almost three or four catties!"

Shen Yumei couldn't believe it.

It was just a phone. How could it be so heavy?

When Bai Shan and Bai Yi who were standing beside her heard that, they were shocked as well.

"Give me that. Let me weigh it!"

As Bai Shan was speaking, he took the antique model of Nokia from Shen Yumei's hand.

He was surprised to find that what Shen Yumei said was true after weighing it in his palm; this phone truly weighed at least three to four catties.



## Chapter 183 Isn't It Unbelievable?

"It really is! Could it be that the outer case is not made of plastic but iron?"

Frowning, Bai Shan knocked on the back of the Devil Phone, and it tinkled instantly.

"What? It really is made of iron!" Bai Shan immediately exclaimed in surprise.

Upon hearing that, Zhang Tianli felt an even greater urge to spurt a mouthful of blood.

What the hell? Made of f\*cking iron?!

This was an alloy of tungsten and gold!

A superior material that cost over a hundred thousand per gram!

But now, it was being treated like scrap iron. If the top ten phone manufacturing companies in the world knew about this, they would have cried a river.

However, it didn't stop there.

When Lin Fan, who was standing at a side, saw how curious Bai Shan and his wife looked while touching the Devil Phone, he couldn't help but shrug and said while suppressing his laughter, "Father, the case of this phone is extremely hard! Oh right, I bought some walnuts today but I forgot to buy the nutcracker. Why don't you try cracking a

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few nuts to taste it?"

*What?!*

As soon as Lin Fan said that, Zhang Tianli almost died of shock.

*Cracking walnuts?*

*Most outrageously, you're even going to use the Devil Phone to crack walnuts! What the h\*ll?!*

Zhang Tianli just felt that he was mind blown. When he saw that Lin Fan truly walked into the kitchen and carried out a basket of walnuts, he had the urge to knock himself dead.

"Fan, these walnuts look great. I'd like to taste them!"

Bai Shan was delighted.

Then, he sat on the sofa and picked a walnut, then smashed it brutally using the phone!

*Crack!*

The walnut cracked open.

This scene brought bright smiles to Shen Yumei and Bai Shan's faces as he said in a bantering tone, "How silly of you to buy these peculiar gadgets, brat! Well, undeniably, the quality of this

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phone is good. Not only can it be used as a phone, it can be used for self-protection too. If you meet with some thieves and robbers, you can even knock them out using this phone!"

Shen Yumei and Bai Shan were beaming with joy.

Looking at their smiling faces, Lin Fan was delighted as well.

To him, although the Devil Phone was costly, it wasn't as valuable as the smiles of his father and mother-in-law.

As long as they were pleased, they could even smash the Devil Phone, and he wouldn't mind the least bit, not to mention using it to crack walnuts.

*Thump, thump, thump!*

At this moment, Zhang Tianli, who was standing at a side, couldn't help but cover his heart in pain when he heard the knocking noises of the walnuts.

He was having a heartache...

The only thing he felt was blood dripping from his heart.

Using the outer case of the Devil Phone that was made with tungsten and gold to crack walnuts was definitely a first in history.

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Still, the nightmare went on.

When Bai Shan offered the cracked walnut to Bai Yi and Chu Yu, both of their eyes lit up as soon as they tasted it.

"It's undeniable that the walnuts which are cracked using the phone taste great!"

Chu Yu's face was overtaken by curiosity as if he had just discovered new land.

Upon hearing his words, Zhang Tianli almost spurted a mouthful of blood on his face.

"Mr. Zhang, you don't look well. Do you want some walnuts? Trust me, the walnuts that are cracked using this phone taste different!" said Chu Yu to Zhang Tianli.

Upon hearing that, Zhang Tianli felt the itch to slap this bastard to death.

He then hastily urged Chu Yu, "Young Master, let's go now. I'm not feeling well today."

Not feeling well?

When everyone heard that, only then did they realize that Zhang Tianli indeed looked unwell.

There were even streams of sweat flowing down from his forehead.

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Chu Yu was shocked by this scene so he quickly nodded and said, "Mr. Zhang, I'll send you to the hospital now!"

After all, Zhang Tianli was the Chu family's money-maker, so of course Chu Yu wouldn't dare to snub him. Immediately after he bid farewell to Bai Yi and her family, he rushed out the entrance of the Bai family's house hastily along with Zhang Tianli.

*Phew!*

After both of them left Bai Yi's house and got into the car, Zhang Tianli finally let out a long sigh of relief. He was rather afraid that he would get a cardiac arrest from all the shocks given by Lin Fan and the others if he stayed any longer in that house.

"Mr. Zhang, which hospital are we going to now?" while fastening the seatbelts, Chu Yu asked Zhang Tianli.

However, when Zhang Tianli heard his question, he shook his head and answered with a face full of complicated emotions, "We're not going to the hospital!"

What?!

His answer caused Chu Yu to pause in his actions for a while before he turned to look at him. There was confusion in Chu Yu's eyes as he asked,

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"Didn't you say that you were not feeling well?"

Not feeling well?

After sneering, Zhang Tianli stared at Chu Yu as if he was an idiot. "That's because I'm terrified!"

Chu Yu couldn't believe his ears when Zhang Tianli said that.

Terrified?

Who had the guts to scare Zhang Tianli, the famous phone designer?

Was this a joke?

Chu Yu smiled awkwardly as he asked in puzzlement, "Mr. Zhang, I don't really understand what you mean..."

*Don't understand?*

Zhang Tianli looked at Chu Yu with extreme derision in his eyes as he asked sarcastically, "Did the walnut just now taste good?"

*What?*

Chu Yu was completely dumbfounded. He realized that he actually couldn't keep up with Zhang Tianli's thoughts and was even more perplexed as to why he was asking about the walnut now.

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However, no matter how many doubts he had in his mind, Chu Yu still nodded and replied, "It's delicious. Mr. Zhang, is there anything wrong with the walnut?"

"Nope!"

Zhang Tianli shook his head with a bitter smile. Then, he looked out the car window toward the direction of Bai Yi's house as if he could still hear the sound of walnuts cracking from such a long distance away. "The walnut was cracked using the Devil Phone, so of course it would taste delicious!"

Devil Phone!

*Boom!* When Chu Yu heard those two words, he shuddered vigorously as if he was struck by lightning. He couldn't believe his ears!

His eyes widened and he looked as if he had just seen a ghost. Then, he stared at Zhang Tianli and stammered, "M-Mr. Zhang, a-are you joking? How is it possible that the walnut was cracked using a Devil Phone? That's actually just Lin Fan's lousy old—"

Chu Yu stopped talking abruptly.

As a thought hit him, his jaws dropped in extreme shock. "D-Do you mean that the antique model of Nokia that Lin Fan has is actually the legendary... Devil Phone?!"

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How shocking!

Unbelievable!

As soon as he asked this question, Chu Yu felt his heart leap into his throat at once.

How could it be possible?

How could the legendary phone of the cell phone industry—Devil Phone possibly appear here? And how could it possibly be owned by Lin Fan? What an outrageous joke!

“Isn't it unbelievable?”

Zhang Tianli looked at Chu Yu with complicated emotions in his eyes while he continued speaking in a profound tone, “But this... is honestly true! This antique model of Nokia's case is made from tungsten and gold, and the bulky keypad which you mocked is actually covered with the skin of a tiger shark!”

Upon hearing the firmness in Zhang Tianli's tone, Chu Yu shuddered violently.

He definitely wouldn't doubt Zhang Tianli's professionalism.

After all, he was one of the most famous phone designers in Huaxia, so he definitely wouldn't mistake a normal phone for the Devil Phone.



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That meant that this was all true!

The 'antique model of Nokia' which he mocked was actually the Devil Phone that caused a sensation all around the world!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## Chapter 184 He is Cathy Luolin's King!

"What?!"

"Does Lin Fan know that the phone he possesses is a Devil Phone?"

Chu Yu immediately realized this and quickly asked Zhang Tianli with an astonished look on his face.

After he saw Zhang Tianli nod in reply, he felt his hair stand on its end.

"What?! How is that possible? If Lin Fan really knows that that phone is the Devil Phone, why would he simply take it out for no reason?"

"Besides, he even let Bai Yi's family use the Devil Phone to crack walnuts. Is he insane?"

Chu Yu couldn't believe it because to him, anyone in this world who possessed a Devil Phone would definitely treasure it like a family heirloom and keep it safely hidden.

However, Lin Fan had not only simply treated the Devil Phone and shoved it into his pockets, he had even given it to Shen Yumei and the others to crack walnuts.

*He is insane! Only an insane person can do such a thing!*

As for Zhang Tianli who sat beside him, he had the

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same shock and disbelief written all over his face. He sounded upset as he said, "There is only one explanation as to why Mr. Lin was willing to pass the phone to the Bai family to crack walnuts even though he knew it was the Devil Phone."

"It is because the Devil Phone is not precious to him at all!"

"Let me put this in another way. To him, the Devil Phone that we can only dream of having is nothing compared to the smiles on the Bai family's faces!"

*The f\*ck?! Chu Yu really wanted to curse out loud.*

*What kind of non-logical explanation is this?!*

That was a Devil Phone! A priceless phone that could shock the whole phone industry! However, to Lin Fan, it was nothing compared to the smiles on the Bai family's faces.

Suddenly, something came to Chu Yu's mind.

A look of terror slowly appeared on his face and his body couldn't help but shake like a leaf. "The only explanation as to why Lin Fan doesn't care about what happens to the Devil Phone is that he is the true owner of the Devil Phone!"

"If he is the true owner of the Devil Phone, it means that the caller who called his Devil Phone earlier could really be the Queen of Commerce,

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Cathy Luolin!"

When Chu Yu said his guess out loud, his face turned pale as if he had just seen a ghost. He was flabbergasted.

Cathy Luolin!

This woman was like a terrifying deity-like person who was globally famous in the business circle.

Ever since she started working, she had dominated the markets and nobody could defeat her.

She was a powerful woman who had built the gigantic Global Group by herself.

Besides that, there were rumours going around that behind Cathy Luolin, there was an unimaginably powerful and mysterious force supporting her.

Nobody could defeat her and nobody would even dare to try!

Because of the protection from this mysterious force, Cathy Luolin's business ventures were smooth-sailing, and she was unstoppable.

"Besides, how could it be possible that someone like Cathy Luolin would dial the wrong number?"

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"Which is why the 'Wang' she mentioned wasn't a surname, but her king... Lin Fan!"

When Chu Yu finished his sentence, he and Zhang Tianli were so terrified they almost peed their pants, especially so for Chu Yu!

Even though he was almost 80 percent sure of Lin Fan's true identity, he still couldn't believe that he had really met such a wealthy and influential person. He felt like he was dreaming.

What was worse was he had even made fun of Lin Fan.

"Mr. Zhang, I-I'm doomed! The Chu family is doomed!"

"I've offended and made fun of Lin Fan! With one order from him, a simple decision from Cathy Luolin will be enough to perish the Chu family!"

The thought of it terrified Chu Yu so much he was about to cry. "I can't let it happen! I-I have to go find Lin Fan... no, from now on, I shall call him Mr. Lin. I should go and kowtow to beg Mr. Lin for forgiveness! The only way for me and the Chu family to live is if he forgives me!"

With that, Chu Yu trembled as he reached out to open the car door but he was so terrified all of his energy was sucked out of his body. He couldn't open the door even after a few attempts.

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"Young Master, please don't panic!" Zhang Tianli hurriedly said to comfort him.

"When I recognized the Devil Phone just now, I wanted to tell everyone but I was stopped by Mr. Lin!"

"It could only mean one thing. He doesn't want his true identity to be revealed! If you go and apologize to Mr. Lin now, you will expose his identity and arouse the Bai family's suspicion."

His words made Chu Yu's body shiver in fear once again.

He was right. The fact that Lin Fan was willing to let the Bai family use his Devil Phone to crack walnuts was proof that he didn't want to reveal his true identity and scare them.

If Chu Yu had rashly walked up to him to apologize, not only would Lin Fan not accept his apology, he would have also stoked Lin Fan's anger.

By then, he would be truly doomed!

"What should I do? Mr. Zhang, could you... help me think of an idea?"

"I'm an idiot! I'm brainless! Why did I make fun of a powerful person like Mr. Lin? I can't believe it!"

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Chu Yu was so afraid he didn't know what to do.

After Zhang Tianli heard what he said, he replied, "Young Master, don't worry about it! Even though you made fun of Mr. Lin before, a powerful and mighty person like him wouldn't take words from a peasant like you to heart!"

"Besides, you are Ms. Bai Yi's primary school classmate. I believe Mr. Lin will not come after you!"

*Hmm?* A glint of hope appeared in Chu Yu's eyes after he heard Zhang Tianli's words of comfort.

*He is right! A man that is powerful enough to be Cathy Luolin's king will surely not bother with a pest like me.*

With that, Chu Yu breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he realized that in a short time, he had been so scared of the consequences that his back was soaked with sweat.

However, a complicated look appeared on Chu Yu's face immediately. "Alas... I just realized how ridiculous and small I am!"

"In the past, I really wanted to meet Bai Yi. I have even dreamt of snatching her away from Mr. Lin's hands, but now I realized what a ridiculous fool I was!"

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Chu Yu felt an intense bitterness inside him because he truly realized how small and powerless he was after meeting the man that Cathy Luolin called king.

With one order, he and the whole Chu family could immediately perish if he accidentally provoked Lin Fan.

After Zhang Tianli heard this, he looked in the direction of Bai Yi's house and said in a tone expressing a mixture of emotions, "Who would've thought that a small city like Jiang City would have such a powerful man!"

"However, I think somebody is about to be out of luck!"

Chu Yu was startled by Zhang Tianli's words so he asked curiously, "Mr. Zhang, you said that somebody is about to be out of luck. Who are you talking about?"

With a complicated look on his face, Zhang Tianli said, "The avid fans of electronic devices who are obsessed with the Devil Phone!"

"The owner of the Devil Phone has always been a mystery! This has made many electronic enthusiasts very obsessed with the legend of the Devil Phone for a long time, and some fanatics are still observing the signal tower of the Devil Phone until today!"



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“Now that Mr. Lin has turned on his Devil Phone and even received a phone call, those fanatics might have already found out where the Devil Phone is! It is highly possible that they will swarm to his house like bees attracted to honey.”

*What?!*

Chu Yu's expression turned gloomy as he heard what Zhang Tianli said. “Mr. Zhang, did you receive any information about this?”

With a nod, Zhang Tianli said, “From what I gathered, a few members of the Supercar Princlings Group from Jiang Nan City have already arrived in Jiang City! These are fanatics that are unbelievably obsessed with supercars and electronic devices! It is possible that they may find the Devil Phone!”

The Supercar Princlings Group from Jiang Nan City?!

Worry was written all over Chu Yu's face when he heard the name because he had heard some rumours about them.

It was said that every member of the Supercar Princlings Group came from extremely wealthy families and were sons of business magnates who owned large conglomerates.

These people were obsessed with racing,

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electronics and women!

Once they found out where the Devil Phone was, conflict with Lin Fan was unavoidable.

As he thought about it, Chu Yu couldn't help but calmly shake his head. Deep down, he was starting to pray for the members of the Supercar Princelings Group.

"When those members find out that they and their wealthy family are just ants and pests to Mr. Lin, they'll be so scared they'll pee their pants!"

It was like Chu Yu could already see what would happen to the members of the Supercar Princelings Group.

Then, he slowly drove away as he discussed ways to please Lin Fan with Zhang Tianli.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Meanwhile, at the Royal Club, one of the most upscale clubs of Jiang City.

In one of the VIP rooms, a few youngsters were each hugging and making out with cottequish women.

The light shone on them like starlight and tension was in the air. The whole VIP room was filled with the smell of alcohol and hormone-raging men and women.

However, just when the few youngsters were unable to hold themselves and about to get ready to make love, they heard abang. The VIP room door was slammed open from the outside and a young man with glasses holding a tablet hurried into the room.

“What the f\*ck, Glasses...”

The few youngsters were startled by the noise but when they saw that it was the young man with spectacles who they called Glasses, they immediately scolded him in anger.

At that moment, Glasses did not seem to care about their attitudes toward him at all. Instead, he looked at the good-looking young man who was the leader of the group and shouted excitedly, “Hao! There’s a signal! We finally found it!”

His words startled the good-looking young man

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and he couldn't help but ask in confusion, "Glasses, what do you mean by there's a signal?"

"The Devil Phone! The Devil Phone finally has a signal and it's in Jiang City!" Glasses was so excited he was spitting saliva everywhere and his eyes were sparkling with a fiery passion.

After they heard what he said, Hao and the other youngsters were so shocked they immediately stood up from the sofa with vigor.

All of them looked at Glasses unbelievably.

"Glasses, a-are you telling the truth? Is the Devil Phone really in Jiang City?"

Hao's voice was trembling so hard it was as if he was talking about a great treasure and a sacred item, and his tone was filled with passion and disbelief.

He wasn't the only one in disbelief. The rest of the youngsters were also staring straight at Glasses and they were breathing heavily as they nervously waited for his answer.

When Glasses saw their reaction, he laughed and danced around in excitement as he passed the tablet to them. He then said, "Hao, while all of you were messing around, I was testing the signal tower of the Devil Phone! Just a few moments ago, the signal tower received a signal!"

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"It is obvious that somebody made a call to the owner of the Devil Phone!"

"Besides that, I have already found the perimeter of the signal! It's in Jiang City and it's right in the urban district!"

Glasses words were like a heavy bomb that made Hao and the others explode into happiness!

The Devil Phone!

To electronic fanatics like them, the Devil Phone was like a sacred item.

Even though they had always been paying attention to the Devil Phone signal tower, they never really had much hope. After all, the Devil Phone was jointly developed by the world's top ten phone manufacturers.

Countless fanatics from all over the world were obsessed with finding it.

However, Hao and the others never thought that the Devil Phone would finally appear, and that it would appear right in the city they were in!

"That's amazing!"

Hao's face was red with excitement and his eyes were staring at the tablet in his hands unflinchingly. He could clearly see the red dot on

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the screen that indicated the Devil Phone and it was only more than ten kilometers away!

“Everybody follow me! Let’s go find the owner of the Devil Phone right now!”

“No matter what it takes, we must obtain the Devil Phone today! Once we have the Devil Phone, the Supercar Princelings Group will definitely be internationally famous!”

With a wave of his hand, everybody hurriedly put their clothes on and ran out of the door at once!

The Supercar Princelings Group! Indeed, every single one of these youngsters were sons of Jiang Nan City’s wealthiest families.

For most people in Jiang Nan City, offending them would be a nightmare!

Meanwhile, Bai Yi and her family had no idea what was going to happen.

After they finished dinner, Shen Yumei had taken the Devil Phone and left the house.

She had already made an appointment with her best friends to play mahjong tonight!

“This phone is so old. Will my best friends make fun of me when they see it?” Shen Yumei muttered as she stared at the old Nokia model in her hands

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with a frown.

"I really don't understand why Lin Fan would even buy such a cheap and old phone!"

"Let me go to the phone shop to ask if I can sell this and buy a new one!"

After a moment of consideration, Shen Yumei made the decision and walked to the second-hand phone shop.

It was around evening so there were only a few customers bargaining in the phone shop.

When the shop owner saw Shen Yumei enter, he personally went up to greet her. He looked at Shen Yumei from top to bottom to see what she was wearing before he enthusiastically asked her, "Greetings Madam, are you here to sell your phone or buy a new phone?"

"Why don't I introduce you to a few new models that have just arrived in our shop?"

When Shen Yumei heard this, she hesitated a little because she felt that the antique Nokia model she had was too old and she was embarrassed to even show it to him. However, she bit the bullet and said, "I-I'm here to sell my phone!"

*Sell her phone?*

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The chubby shop owner was a little startled by her answer. The smile remained on his face as he asked, "May I ask what is the brand of your mobile phone? Is it Apple?"

The chubby shop owner could tell that Shen Yumei was wealthy because he saw that she was dressed in expensive clothes, so he assumed that at the very least, she would be using an Iphone X11.

It wasn't just him who thought that way. The other customers had also seen Shen Yumei's clothes and felt like she was a wealthy woman, so they thought that she would be selling a very expensive phone.

Howerever, what Shen Yumei said next startled the chubby shop owner and the rest of the customers, and their envious expression immediately froze.

"It's... a Nokia!"

*What?! A Nokia?!!*

*I can't believe there are still people who are using Nokia in this generation!*

Shen Yumei took out the old Nokia that was the size of a brick out of her purse as the chubby shop owner and the customers watched in confusion.



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The chattering stopped.

After they saw the phone in her hands, the whole phone shop plunged into silence.

The expressions of the chubby shop owner and the rest of the customers instantly changed.

Some ridiculed her, some looked at her in confusion, and some even laughed at her.

The chubby shop owner took the old Nokia model from Shen Yumei's hands and looked at it intently before a disgusted expression appeared on his face. "Madam, are you joking?! What kind of rubbish is this?"

"This phone is thick and heavy and the back of it is made of... iron? Is this a phone or a brick?"

The other customers in the shop immediately burst into laughter after they heard the chubby shop owner's words.

Every one of them looked at the 'old' Devil Phone and started whispering and gossiping. "I really didn't expect that this old lady dressed in expensive clothes would use such an old phone."

"I agree. This phone looks like it was made at least twenty years ago. It's an antique!"

"Ha ha ha... I think I wasn't even born yet when this

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phone was made!”

“...”

Shen Yumei heard the disgust in the chubby shop owner's tone and the sarcasm in the customers' words.

Suddenly, her face turned red as if she had been slapped.

“F-fine!”

“Then I'm not selling it...”

Shen Yumei felt so humiliated she didn't want to stay in the shop anymore, so she shamefully gave an excuse and turned to leave.

*Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!*

Just then, sounds of engines could be heard from outside the phone shop. Everybody stared in shock as luxury supercars rolled up and stopped in front of the shop one by one.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## Chapter 186 | Can Offer you a Price of... 10,000,000!

Lamborghini!

Bugatti Veyron!

...

Shen Yumei was shocked as she saw the supercars that were parked outside the shop. The chubby shop owner and the rest of the customers also couldn't believe their eyes!

"Oh my god! Is that a Bugatti Veyron? This is the first time I've seen one in Jiang City!"

"Look at that Lamborghini! I heard only the Young Master of the Tian Long Group has one!"

"Look at their car plates! These cars are not from Jiang City but Jiang Nan City! I wonder which wealthy families are these Young Masters from?"

"..."

The customers in the shop looked at the supercars with envy and admiration on their faces and gossiped.

Someone had even taken his phone out and started to take pictures of the supercars outside the shop.

However, the chain of shocking events had just started.

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One by one, supercars continued coming and all of them parked right outside the shop.

Three cars!

Five cars!

Ten cars!

It looked like there was a luxury car exhibition outside of the phone shop. Each of the supercars were worth more than ten million and it was a grand sight.

Then, as they watched on in bewilderment, the few dozen supercars' doors opened and young men and women got out of the cars.

These few young men and women were dressed luxuriously in famous international brands.

The men were handsome and the women were hot.

There were more than twenty of them and their aura was so strong it made everyone in the phone shop feel goosebumps all over their body.

However, what shocked them the most was...

"I-I've seen that young man who is standing nearest to us on the cover of a magazine! I think he is the Young Master of Jiang Nan's City Tian

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Group, Tian Hao!”

“And the one with the glasses behind him is the Young Master of Jiang Nan City’s Qiu Group, Qiu Jie!”

“Oh my god! Each of them are from wealthy families in Jiang Nan City! W-Why would they come to a place like this?!”

“ ... ”

All of them were shocked and confused.

The whole street was filled with mostly shops that bought and sold second-hand items so it was strange to see supercars and wealthy Young Masters here.

None of them could think of a reason why these Young Masters would come to a place like this.

Little did they know that this was only the start of a chain of shocking events.

They watched as Tian Hao and the others looked at the tablet in his hands before they hurriedly strode toward the second-hand phone shop.

The chubby owner and all the customers saw them coming and they were shocked.

They never thought that these wealthy Young

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Masters would actually come to such an old phone shop.

The chubby shop owner hurriedly went up to greet them in excitement. With a pleasing smile, he said, "Greetings Young Masters, is there anything I can help you with?"

The chubby shop owner was extremely excited to see them.

To him, each of these Young Masters were his money trees.

If he could get even a tiny amount of their fortune, it would be enough for him to live the rest of his life without worries.

However, Tian Hao and the others acted as if they had not heard his greetings at all and their gazes swept across all the customers in the shop.

Then, all of their eyes fell on the old Nokia model in Shen Yumei's hands.

They looked at it intently before their expressions changed.

"I-is that?"

Tian Hao's eyes look like they were about to pop out of his sockets; shock and excitement were written all over his face.

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He immediately pushed the chubby owner away and led Qiu Jie and the others toward Shen Yumei.

When Shen Yumei saw Tian Hao and the others walking toward her, she was so scared her face went pale.

They were all Young Masters of Jiang Nan City.

Neither Bai Family Group nor her could afford to offend any one of them.

However, right now...

“Hello, Madam! My name is Tian Hao. Can I please take a look at your phone?”

*What?!*

When everybody in the shop heard what Tian Hao said, all of them froze.

It wasn't just Shen Yumei; the chubby shop owner and the others couldn't believe what they had just heard either.

*Phone?*

*That old Nokia model?*

All of them couldn't understand why a wealthy Young Master like Tian Hao would want to take a look at that old phone.

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“S-sure!”

At that moment, Shen Yumei’s mind had gone blank and she hazily passed the phone to him.

She couldn’t believe what happened next.

When Tian Hao was waiting for her to pass over the phone, he bent over and held both of his palms out to receive it. He looked like he was about to receive a sacred item and was very scared to break or dirty the phone.

Shen Yumei, the chubby shop owner and every other customer in the shop were shocked when they saw his actions as they didn’t understand what was so special about the old Nokia model. Not only did it attract all these Young Masters to come here, but the Young Masters actions also looked like they worshiped this old phone.

It didn’t stop there! After Tian Hao received the phone, Qiu Jie and the other Young Masters gathered around him and their gazes were fixated on the old Nokia model as if they were in a trance.

“I-It’s true! Keypad covered in tiger shark’s skin and body made out of tungsten steel gold! Hao! It really is the Devil Phone!” Qiu Jie shouted in excitement as he cleaned his glasses.

“Oh my God! No wonder they call it the Devil Phone! Look at the keypad! I heard that every key



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on this phone is crafted and made out of the skin below a tiger shark's jaw!"

"Besides that, look at the phone's body that is made out of tungsten steel gold! One gram of it costs 100,000! This phone is so big... Oh my! I think the total cost would be enough for me to buy a few more Lamborghinis!"

*What?!!*

After they heard the heated discussion among the Young Masters, Shen Yumei, the chubby shop owner and the rest of the customers were in so much shock they couldn't believe their ears!

*The keys are made out of the skin below a tiger shark's jaw?*

*The casing is made out of tungsten steel gold that costs 100,000 per gram?*

*Just the price of the casing alone is equivalent to a few Lamborghini cars?*

*H-how is this even possible?!*

All of them were deeply rattled, especially Shen Yumei. She felt as if her beliefs were shattered.

"Lin Fan, this idiot... wh-what has he done? Where did he purchase this phone?"

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Shen Yumei felt her hair standing on its ends.

She couldn't help but recall everything that happened this afternoon.

She finally understood why Zhang Tianli, a top phone designer in Hua Xia, also worshipped this phone and requested to look at it respectfully, and why he was in such a shock when she weighed the phone in her hands.

But that rascal Lin Fan had actually let her use this phone to crack walnuts.

As she recalled how she had used this phone to crack walnuts this afternoon, Shen Yumei felt her heart bleed.

*That idiot! Chipping off one gram of the phone casing will mean that I've lost a few hundred thousands!*

At that moment, Shen Yumei really wanted to curse Lin Fan for letting her do such a thing. However, just as Shen Yumei was lost in her thoughts, Tian Hao led the group of Young Masters and walked up to her with the Devil Phone in his hands. "Madam, can you sell this phone to me? I can offer you a price of... 10,000,000!"

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

The chubby shop owner and a few customers almost peed their pants when they heard the price he offered.

*10 million!*

Ordinary people couldn't earn that much money even if they didn't eat for a lifetime. However, it was the price that was offered for this tiny old phone.

After the chubby shop owner heard his offer of 10 million, he almost fainted out of regret. If he had purchased the phone from Shen Yumei a moment ago, the 10 million would have been his. With that money, he could immediately close his shop and enjoy the rest of his life without worries.

However, it was too late now. The chubby shop owner slumped to the ground and landed on his butt as if all his energy was sucked out of his body.

Meanwhile, everyone else in the shop focused their gaze on Shen Yumei, and their expressions were filled with envy and jealousy. The sarcasm and disdain they displayed when they thought that it was an old Nokia phone had completely disappeared.

"I-I'm sorry! I can't sell this phone. It belongs to my son-in-law. I brought it here because I didn't know it was so valuable before this. Right now, I have to

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

return it to my son-in-law!" Shen Yumei bit the bullet and said to Tian Hao and the rest.

At that moment, she had mixed feelings because she had an intuition that maybe the phone belonged to Lin Fan ever since the beginning. Shen Yumei guessed that the reason Lin Fan kept the phone hidden from her and her family for the last three years was because he was afraid that the truth might scare them.

*Lin Fan. Who are you exactly, you rascal?*

She felt that she didn't really know her son-in-law and he seemed to have become more and more mysterious.

However, when Tian Hao and the others heard her reply, they thought that Shen Yumei wasn't satisfied with their offer, so with a frown, he immediately said, "Madam, if you think the price is too low, we can make a higher offer! How about 30 million?!"

The other people in the phone shop were once again startled by his words; they couldn't believe that he had just added another 20 million to his offer and the price had reached 30 million. To them, it was an unimaginable amount of money.

The chubby shop owner's lips twitched and he almost fainted.

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

However, what surprised them even more was Shen Yumei's answer. She shook her head the second time and said apologetically, "Young Master Tian, it really isn't about the price! This phone really belongs to my son-in-law! He is the real owner of this phone!"

"50 million!"

Tian Hao ignored her and continued to offer her a higher price.

*50 million!*

*That's half a billion!*

In a small city like Jiang City, even the upper-class people didn't have that much of a fortune. However, right now, this was the price they were offering for just a phone.

Shen Yumei had the same reaction as the others; she was stunned when she heard his offer. However, even though she wanted to accept it, she couldn't.

If this phone was just a cheap old phone that Lin Fan had bought at a roadside stall, she wouldn't hesitate to sell or throw it away.

However, now that she knew the real value of the Devil Phone, it wasn't about money anymore.

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

This was her son-in-law's phone and only he could decide whether or not to sell this phone.

To everybody's shock, Shen Yumei shook her head in reply once again.

When Tian Hao, Qiu Jie and the other Young Masters saw her reaction, their expressions instantly darkened.

They never thought that Shen Yumei would reject such a high offer.

"One billion!"

*What?!*

With that, the whole phone shop was filled with sounds of astonishment.

*One billion for a phone?!*

*What the f\*ck?!*

Everybody felt their heart pound like crazy. This wasn't just a phone, but a sacred treasure!

As for the chubby shop owner, he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

He felt as if his heart was slashed with knives and axes; it hurt so much he wanted to vomit blood.

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

At that moment, he regretted not purchasing the phone so much he wanted to ram his head into the wall.

However, Shen Yumei gritted her teeth and shook her head determinedly as she said, "I'm sorry! I-I can't sell this!"

When the chubby owner and the other customers heard her reply, they looked at her unbelievably.

*Is she crazy?*

*She really is an idiot. Why won't she sell it? It's a billion!*

If it was someone else, for one billion, not only would they be willing to sell a phone, they might even be willing to kill for it.

However, right now...

"Wow! You're amazing!"

Suddenly, Tian Hao and the others had an icy expression on their faces, and their gazes were filled with anger and disdain.

"I never thought that someone would reject one billion in a small city like Jiang City!"

As he said this, a devilish look flashed across Tian Hao's face.

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

Then, he took the Devil Phone and kept it into his pocket.

“Unfortunately, even though you can reject one billion, you cannot reject me! I’m taking this phone with me, and you’re not getting anything in return!”

*What?!*

After they heard what Tian Hao said and saw him putting the Devil Phone into his pocket, Shen Yumei and the others looked at him unbelievably.

*Is he... robbing her?*

Nobody thought that a wealthy Young Master like Tian Hao would do something so despicable.

In an instant, Shen Yumei became worried. If they were to leave with the phone, how would she be able to face her son-in-law?

She would definitely feel guilty and blame herself for the rest of her life.

“Y-Young Master Tian, please be kind and return the phone to me! It belongs to my son-in-law. I have no right to sell it!”

Shen Yumei was so desperate she almost cried.

As she said it, she walked up to him and tried to grab the phone back.



## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

*Smack!* However, the moment she got into close proximity with Tian Hao, Tian Hao lifted his hand and gave her a hard slap on the cheek. Shen Yumei was slapped so hard she lost her footing and with a thud, she fell to the ground.

One side of Shen Yumei's cheek turned bright red.

She was completely in shock and her mind went blank. She had even lost her hearing for a moment.

As for Tian Hao, he acted as if he had just swapped a fly and didn't care about her at all. Tian Hao gave Shen Yumei one last glance coldly before he turned around and looked at everyone else that was in the shop.

When they saw Tian Hao gazing at them, the chubby shop owner and the other customers felt their hair stand on end.

They didn't even have the courage to meet Tian Hao's gaze, let alone stop him from robbing Shen Yumei.

*"Hmph!* All of you are just poor peasants at the bottom of the food chain. How dare you reject my kind offer?! You were the one who forced me to be like this!"

With that, Tian Hao couldn't be bothered with them anymore so he immediately led Qiu Jie and

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

the other Young Masters out of the phone shop.

*Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!*

Sounds of engines starting rang through the streets and a dozen supercars roared like beasts. In a few seconds, they had disappeared into the distance.

Only then did Shen Yumei come to her senses as a shiver ran down her spine.

“No... The phone! My son-in-law’s phone!”

Shen Yumei quickly stood up from the ground but when she saw that the supercars had vanished, she was so anxious she wanted to cry.

“C-Can anyone lend me their phone for a second? My son-in-law’s phone has been snatched away and I need to call my husband!”

At that moment, Shen Yumei looked at the chubby shop owner and the other customers imploringly.

When they heard what she said, all of them looked at Shen Yumei pitifully.

“Madam, I think you better let it go! Those people are Young Masters from Jiang Nan City. You can’t afford to offend them!” The chubby shop owner warned her as he took his phone and passed it to her.

## Chapter 187 One Phone Call That Shocked Jiang City

However, he would never expect that a phone call from his phone would cause a huge commotion in Jiang City.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Meanwhile, at Bai Yi's home in Li Garden Villa.

Lin Fan was humming a song chirpily as he washed the dishes. After all, being able to cook, washing the dishes, and cleaning his family's clothes were things that made him happy.

However, just as Lin Fan finished washing the dishes, he suddenly heard Bai Shan's phone ringing in the living room.

*Hmm?* Lin Fan was a little startled but didn't really bother about it.

However, in less than a minute, he heard footsteps coming from the living room, thereafter he saw Bai Shan running into the kitchen in panic and fear.

"S-Something happened! Lin Fan, your mom was slapped by someone!"

*What?!*

Lin Fan immediately stopped everything he was doing when he heard his words. In an instant, his gaze was filled with a frightening coldness.

"Dad, what happened? Why was Mom slapped?"

Gradually, a creepy aura emitted from Lin Fan's body, and the kitchen instantly felt ice cold.

Bai Shan was in extreme panic, but at that moment, he suddenly felt a shiver down his spine.

It was as if Lin Fan's aura had made the whole kitchen turn into a big and cold ice cave.

Furthermore, he was also startled to see the look of anger in Lin Fan's eyes. His gaze made him look like a dragon that had just been provoked, and he looked like a beast that had just crept out of its cave, looking for its next prey.

"F-Fan, you..." Bai Shan was completely stunned.

For a few seconds, he felt that his son-in-law was a stranger to him; the latter was absolutely domineering and horrifying!

It was as if he was a devil hidden in the dark with an aura that made people shiver in fear.

When Lin Fan saw his reaction, he cursed himself silently before immediately changing his expression.

Only then did Bai Shan breathe a sigh of relief. His forehead was soaked with sweat because a moment ago, he was so afraid he almost slumped to the ground. Then, he quickly looked at Lin Fan again with a gaze filled with confusion.

“Dad, are you okay?” Lin Fan asked, concerned.

“I-I’m fine!” Bai Shan had not completely come back to his senses yet. To him, what happened a moment ago seemed like a hallucination.

After looking at Lin Fan’s gaze that was no different from the usual, he instantly thought that he had been imagining things.

“Fan, what should we do? When I was on the phone, Yumei didn’t tell me everything that happened. All she told me was that Young Master Tian from the Tian Group had led a group of Young Masters to rob her phone!” Bai Shan’s expression was filled with worry and disbelief.

*Tian Hao!*

Naturally, Bai Shan had heard of the famous Jiangnan Princes Group.

All of the members were silver-spoon kids.

Which was why Bai Shen didn't understand why such a wealthy Young Master would rob his wife's phone and even slap her for it.

Besides, Bai Shan knew that his wife's phone was a cheap and old phone that Lin Fan had bought from a roadside stall for 300.

Even he himself didn't want such a phone, so why would a wealthy Young Master like Tian Hao even bother to rob it from his wife?

*The phone!* When Lin Fan heard what he said, he immediately understood what happened.

At that moment, he immediately asked Bai Shan the exact location Shen Yumei was at before he hurriedly rushed out the door.

"Fan! It's useless! Why don't I make a phone call and ask Yumei to come home? Just forget about the phone! Besides, the Bai Family cannot afford to offend someone like Tian Hao!" Worry was written all over Bai Shan's face.

However, after Lin Fan heard this, his lips curled up into a devilish grin before he said, "I don't care about the phone! I'm going to break the legs of whoever had dared to slap Mom!"

With that, Bai Shan watched in surprise as Lin Fan left the house, got on his electric motorcycle and left the Bai Family house in a hurry.

...

Meanwhile, in the buildings nearby, there were many people focusing their gaze on Bai Yi's house.

These were people sent by Master Hu, Master Dao and Tianlong Group. There were even some people from the government.

They were sent over to stay around Bai Yi's residence and their only job was to stop anyone from disturbing the Bai Family at all times.

Just then, they saw Lin Fan hurriedly leaving the house on his electric motorcycle with a dark expression as well as a fierce aura.

Immediately, all of them started making phone calls.

"Hello? Master Hu, the boss has left the house, and he looks extremely angry. I think something bad has happened."

"Master Dao, it seems like someone has offended Mr. Lin, and he just went out on his



electric motorcycle!”

“Hello? Mr. President, Mr. Lin just left the house, but I’m not sure what happened!”

Each of these phone calls were enough to create a city-wide commotion in Jiang City. Because of that, every powerful figure in Jiang City was alerted by the news.

*Lin Fan looking angry?!*

Master Hu, Master Dao, Xue Meigui, and the number one President of Jiang City had never seen Lin Fan look angry before.

However, at that moment, it was obvious some idiot had offended Lin Fan, and they knew that those people were about to face his deadly wrath.

At the same time, at the entrance of the phone shop.

Shen Yumei sat on the floor in desolation. The palm print of her face was so red it looked like it was bleeding.

The chubby shop owner and the others were next to her, trying their best to comfort her.

“Madam, I think it’s better if you let this matter slide! Even if your husband or son-in-

law came here, there is nothing they can do!”

“That’s right. Those men are members of the Jiangnan Princelings Group; ordinary people like us can’t afford to offend them!”

“I heard that there is nothing the members of that group won’t do! Especially with a wealthy and powerful background like theirs, they could easily kill anyone and cover it up!”

The chubby shop owner and the other customers were advising her out of kindness.

After all, to them, even though the expensive Devil Phone was important, a human’s life was even more important.

If Shen Yumei continued to offend and enrage the group of Young Masters, she and her family would have to face the consequences.

Upon hearing their warnings, Shen Yumei’s face slowly turned pale, and she looked helpless.

She felt like what they said was true, and at that moment, she started to regret her decision.

After all, Shen Yumei was afraid of Tian Hao

and his group too. Furthermore, she knew that with Lin Fan's bad temper, he would definitely avenge her after he found out that she was slapped. By then, her actions might even drag Lin Fan into this mess!

"What should I do? My son-in-law is already on his way! If I had known sooner, I-I wouldn't have made the phone call!" At that moment, she was as anxious as a cat on hot bricks; she was worried that after Lin Fan arrived, he would do something rash and extreme.

By then, her son-in-law's life might even be taken away by the group of Young Masters.

*Beep-beep!*

Just when Shen Yumei was starting to regret her decisions, she heard a horn from an electric motorcycle.

Suddenly, everybody saw a young man on an electric motorcycle speeding toward them.

As the young man got close to them, he jumped off the electric motorcycle and ran up to Shen Yumei while asking in concern, "Mom, are you okay?"

When the chubby shop owner and the others heard this, they were sure that the young

man that had just arrived on an electric motorcycle was Shen Yumei's son-in-law.

*Electric motorcycle?*

*How could someone riding an electric motorcycle even compare with Tian Hao and the others who drove supercars?*

*It'd be like comparing an ant with a dragon; he's nothing but a joke!*



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"F-Fan, I'm fine!"

When Shen Yumei saw Lin Fan, she looked extremely sorry and guilty. "I'm sorry, Fan. That phone of yours was extremely valuable. It's my fault for being ignorant and for bringing it out with me, and now someone has snatched it away! What should I do?"

Shen Yumei felt extremely guilty.

Upon hearing that, Lin Fan shook his head and comforted her, "Mom, it's not a big deal. There's nothing to fuss about losing it. However..."

As he was speaking, his eyes landed on the swollen slap mark on Shen Yumei's face. At once, a frosty gleam appeared in his eyes. "Where are the people who hit you? Where did they go?"

What?!

Initially, when the chubby shop owner and the others heard that Lin Fan didn't care about the phone, they thought that he was an obedient and dutiful child who had a filial heart.

But when they heard Lin Fan ask the whereabouts of Tian Hao and the rest, their good impression of him turned negative

immediately.

In the end, he was still unwilling to let go of his phone.

"F-Fan, listen to me. Let's forget about that phone, alright?"

Shen Yumei looked at Lin Fan in great concern, and there was even imploration in her eyes. "It's my fault for causing you to lose such a valuable item. However, the people who snatched your phone belong to the Jiangnan Princelings Group! Every one of them is powerful and has high social status. Even the Bai family is nothing compared to them, not to mention the both of us! I don't want you to get into any trouble, so let's forget about this incident, alright?"

Shen Yumei thought that Lin Fan couldn't get over his lost phone as well.

Her face was overtaken with imploration as she was afraid that Lin Fan would act impulsively and offend Tian Hao and the rest. By that time, he would bring trouble that would drag them into dire states.

Following Shen Yumei's advice, the chubby shop owner and the other customers who were standing at the side chimed in as well, "Young man, please don't act on impulse.

They drive supercars but you're only riding an electric motorcycle. How are you able to fight against them?"

"Exactly. If you sacrifice your life for a mere phone, you'll be devoured by regret!"

"Sigh! They are the Jiangnan Princelings Group, and you're just a mere son-in-law. How can you fight against them?"

They went on and on.

Doubts!

Dissuades!

In the eyes of the chubby shop owner and the others, Lin Fan was just a commoner who could be killed by those young masters like Tian Hao with just a snap of the finger.

Fighting against them?

It would just be digging his own grave!

However, Lin Fan acted like he hadn't heard any of the words from the crowd and spoke to Shen Yumei in a gentle tone, "Mother, that phone is honestly not a big deal for me! But you're Bai Yi's mother, which means that you're my mother too! I've sworn that no one can hurt you and your family. Not Tian Hao,

not Tian Group, and not even the alliance of all Jiangnan Province's tycoons!"

Lin Fan said that with arrogance and in a domineering manner.

He sounded like he would destroy each and every tycoon of Jiangnan Province for the sake of Bai Yi and her family.

If Master Hu and the others heard his words, they wouldn't be surprised at all because in their eyes, their boss could indeed wipe out all the tycoon families of Jiangnan Province with just a sentence.

But now, when Shen Yumei, the chubby shop owner and the rest heard his words, they looked at Lin Fan as if he was an idiot.

"Hahaha..."

The chubby shop owner rocked back and forth laughing as if he heard an outrageous joke. Then, he pointed at Lin Fan and said, "Young man, aren't you worried that you might nick your tongue due to exaggerated boasting? Not Tian Hao, not Tian Group, and not even the alliance of all Jiangnan Province's tycoons? Did you think that you're the Emperor? How ridiculous. Why don't you look at who you are? You're just someone who rides a crap electric motorcycle! How



dare you boast?!"

Not only the chubby shop owner, but the other customers also shook their head repeatedly and looked at Lin Fan as if he was an idiot.

"Pfft! When he truly faces Tian Hao and the group, he'll piss himself. Otherwise, I'll walk on my hands!"

"Exactly. He's just young and arrogant. He doesn't have any idea how terrifyingly powerful Tian Hao and the others are!"

The discussion from the crowd went on while they shook their heads continuously. None of them believed Lin Fan's words.

However, before they could stop their taunts and jeers—

*Vroom, vroom, vroom!*

In great stupefaction, they heard the sounds of engines roaring from the road ahead once again.

Under the dark night sky, beams of car headlights appeared in front of everyone.

Five cars!

Ten cars!

Twenty cars!

A huge fleet of cars were approaching them at high speed from the road on their east.

Then, those cars stopped in front of everyone, and the car that was leading them was a Rolls-Royce Phantom!

“Oh my god! It’s a Phantom! Judging by its car plate, it’s probably from the Golden Age Clubhouse.”

The chubby shop owner felt his heart beating vigorously.

He had no idea why the luxurious cars from Golden Age Clubhouse would appear at this place and even come in a motorcade.

But that was not all of it.

Under the astonished gazes of Shen Yumei, the chubby shop owner and the others, the doors of the Rolls-Royce and the rest of the luxurious cars were opened.

Then, a gorgeous woman wrapped in a red dress got out of the car along with a large group of sturdy men in suits.

"That's... Xue Meigui, the lady boss of Golden Age Clubhouse!"

As soon as they saw Xue Meigui, the chubby shop owner and the rest felt a tingling sensation on their scalp.

Xue Meigui was definitely a legendary person in Jiang City.

No one knew where she came from or who she was!

But everyone knew that she was the one managing Golden Age Clubhouse, and neither the gangster nor the cops dared to mess with her. Even the ferocious Master Hu was just her underling. That was all.

Undeniably, she was the ultimate queen of Jiang City's underground world!

However, none of them knew why such a mysterious woman was here.

"The person behind her is Master Hu of South City!"

This remark immediately caused the crowd to burst into an uproar.

But this was just the beginning!

After Xue Meigui got down from the car, she led the large group of sturdy men in suits over to them under their stupefied gaze.

Most surprisingly, when she stopped in front of Lin Fan, her gorgeous face was instantly overtaken by intense respect, admiration and passion.

Then, she bent her body and led the dozen of sturdy men to bow deeply at Lin Fan.  
"Boss, we're here!"

Silence!

When they heard Xue Meigui's words and witnessed the many bowing figures, it was as if time had stopped.

Shen Yumei, the chubby shop owner and the others couldn't believe their eyes nor ears.

Boss?

Lin Fan?

Everyone continued to stare at Xue Meigui, Master Hu and the others who were bowing. Then, they shifted their gazes to Lin Fan.

*Boom!*

As if a bolt from the blue had struck

Chapter 189 Boss, We're Here

everyone, they started to quiver uncontrollably.

They felt like they had just realized a terrifying fact, and it sent them to the hell of fear.

But that was just the beginning!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Just when Shen Yumei and the rest were still caught in the moment of disbelief, the next scene plunged them further into hell of extreme fear.

*Vroom, vroom, vroom!*

Again, the roars of the engine echoed in the air while a parade of luxurious cars drove furiously toward them from the road on their north.

Similarly, there were 20 to 30 luxurious cars.

The cars drove at lightning speed, and in just the blink of an eye, they had fully occupied the road on the north.

Then, men in white attire came down from the cars one by one.

The leader was a man in his 30 or 40s who had cold, gloomy eyes like a venomous snake and a ferocious demeanor when he walked.

Especially the long scar at the corner of his eyes which would move scarily along with his facial expression. It looked like a venomous snake that was gliding on his face, giving everyone the creeps.

Upon the sight of this man, the chubby shop

owner and the others shouted again, “M-Master Dao! He is the tyrant of North City—Master Dao!”

At this moment, the chubby shop owner and the others couldn’t help but look at Lin Fan while an unbelievable thought appeared in their minds.

Could it be that Master Dao and the others came for... him?!

*Thump, thump, thump!*

The footsteps of Master Dao and the others landed on everyone’s heart, causing their heartbeats to race frenziedly as if a pack of starving wolves were approaching them.

This group of men in white then stopped in front of Lin Fan and bowed while greeting simultaneously, “Mr. Lin, we’re here!”

As expected!

Shen Yumei was stunned while the chubby shop owner and the others were dumbfounded.

Xue Meigui, Master Hu and Master Dao!

When these three people were united, they represented the underground order of Jiang

City. But now, they were all bowing at and greeting the same person!

Did that mean that Lin Fan was actually the true master of Jiang City's underground world and the domineering wire-puller of South and North City?!

With that thought, the chubby shop owner and the few other customers almost pissed themselves out of extreme fear. At the same time, all of them quivered uncontrollably while looking at Lin Fan as if they had seen a ghost.

When they recalled that they had mocked Lin Fan just now, they almost fainted due to overwhelming terror.

However, their nightmare was still far from ending.

Once again, the buzzing sound of the engines came from the east and west.

Parades of cars and countless figures appeared again!

When the third batch of crowd appeared, the hearts of the chubby shop owner and the others almost leaped out of their throats.

When all of them, including the chairman of



Tianlong Group—Xu Tianlong as well as the other chairmen of Tianlong Group, reaped to Lin Fan, they bowed reverently. “Boss, we’ve arrived!”

Boss!

They had addressed him as ‘boss’ again. Everyone stared at Lin Fan in disbelief.

They couldn’t comprehend it at all. How was it possible that a guy who rode an electric motorcycle was both Xue Meigui and Xu Tianlong’s boss?

Could it be that the Golden Age Clubhouse and Tianlong Group were also his assets?

This was absolutely unbelievable!

Everyone felt that they had just discovered the greatest secret of Jiang City, and it made them scared and panicked.

Especially when the last luxurious car stopped in front of them. To their astonishment, the one who got out of the car was the number one President of Jiang City, Zhang Guohao, and another magnate of the city.

“Mr. Lin, we’ve arrived. What happened?”

When the voices of Zhang Guohao and the others rang in reverence, the chubby shop owner and the rest felt that their minds had been blown.

It was crazy!

They felt that the whole world had gone mad. What the h\*ll was happening?

A guy who rode an electric motorcycle had gathered almost all the magnates of Jiang City at one place. Even more shockingly, everyone had bowed and greeted him.

They were not the only one feeling this way. Shen Yumei was the most shocked.

“Boss? Mr. Lin? W-Who is Fan exactly?”

Looking at those magnates standing in front of her who could cause a great stir in Jiang City with just a snap of the finger, she felt like she was dreaming.

Was he still her son-in-law?

Was he still Lin Fan, whom everyone looked down upon?

Who... was he?

Lin Fan didn't bother about the others who

were looking at him with shock and fear. Instead, his gaze just swept across everyone in the shop calmly.

His eyes were cold yet deep.

Xue Meigui, Zhang Guohao and the others felt the coldness and fierceness in his eyes.

“Investigate where Tian Hao and the Princelings Group are! I need all their information within five minutes!”

As soon as his emotionless voice rang, it provoked a chain reaction. Xu Tianlong, Zhang Guohao, Xue Meigui, Master Dao and the others took out their phones at once and started to make calls.

Phones rang one after another, and the calls were answered one after another.

In less than three minutes, Zhang Guohao had already walked toward Lin Fan with a stern face and said, “Mr. Lin, I’ve got all the information. After Tian Hao and the rest left the phone shop, they led some members from the supercar group toward Mount Teetotum which is located at the southwest of Jiang City!”

“Tonight, they will be holding a race around the mountain with a total of 108

contestants. Other than Tian Hao and the members of the supercar group, Xu Ziheng, Zhang Tian and Lin Guangyao from our city are there too, along with an unidentified female and her bodyguard.”

The edge of Zhang Guohao and Xu Tianlong’s lips twitched slightly when they heard Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian’s name because these two were their sons.

At this moment, these two magnates cursed Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian’s heads off silently and swore that they would whip them mercilessly when those two brats returned.

But at this moment, Lin Fan didn’t fuss about Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian. Instead, his eyes gleamed.

“Mount Teetotum! After hitting my mother, they even went to race. How dare they?”

After that, Lin Fan said to Shen Yumei, “Mother, I’m going to Mount Teetotum. They’ll send you home!”

At this moment, Shen Yumei was still in a daze from the shock she had received just now. She didn’t regain her senses even after a long time so she could only nod subconsciously.

When Xu Tianlong and the others saw that Lin Fan had turned around and was heading toward a Volkswagen which was parked at the roadside, they immediately offered, "Boss, let us send you there!"

Not only Xu Tianlong, even Zhang Guohao and Xue Meigui were looking at Lin Fan with expectant eyes.

However, Lin Fan shook his head upon hearing his words. "This incident has nothing to do with all of you. Tian Hao and his group hit my mother, so I'll make them pay dearly!"

As he finished his sentence, he had reached the door of the Volkswagen Santana.

This car belonged to an underling with the lowest rank serving under Master Dao.

When this underling noticed that Lin Fan was heading toward his car, he almost jumped up in exhilaration. Then, he quickly rushed forward to open the car door and gave the car key to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan only nodded calmly and climbed into the car. Then, he started the engine.

*Vroom!*

Right after the sound of the engine was heard, the Santana shot out like an arrow onto the road with a terrifying roar.

In just the blink of an eye, it vanished into the dark.

Upon witnessing this scene, that underling rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

For some reason, he felt that his crap car became fast and agile when Lin Fan drove it. Especially its speed, causing him to doubt that it was even a Santana.

Meanwhile, Xu Tianlong and the others who were standing at a side shook their heads continuously while looking in the direction where the Santana had vanished.

“It seems like the Jiangnan Princlings Group is overcast with doom.”

The few magnates exchanged a look and noticed the sympathy and pity toward Tian Hao and the rest from each others' eyes.

After offending the monstrous Lin Fan, only a bad ending awaited Tian Hao and the group!

## Chapter 190 An Approaching Shock!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## Mount Teetotum!

It was located at the southwest of Jiang City, and the entire mountain resembled a teetotum.

Tar roads wound the entire mountain like gliding snakes, making the mountain look extremely lofty and dangerous.

However, this place was a heaven for racers in the world of racing.

Every now and then, supercars would gather at the base of Mount Teetotum.

There would be races, gambles, beauties, and bonfire parties, and it was beyond happening.

Especially today!

*Vroom, vroom, vroom!*

The roars of the engines sounded like beasts roaring ferociously.

The sexy dance by the beauties and the crazy shouts and cheers from the crowd as they gathered around the screen to watch the two speeding racing cars made this place an ocean of the world for racers.



However, among the bustling crowd, there were three figures which were extremely special.

One was a girl covered with a veil, and the remaining two were muscular bodyguards.

Although the girl was wearing a veil which covered her face completely, her enchanting figure, jet-black hair, and her snow-white skin were enough to allow her to be classified as an ultimate beauty.

Even the members of the supercar group surrounding her couldn't help but stare in the girl's direction. However, none of them dared to strike up a conversation with her.

"Hey, why does this girl look like our national Goddess, Zhang Yichen, judging from her figure?"

"Indeed! What a pity that no one dares to approach her and confirm her identity. The first few guys who have approached her have all been chased away by the two bodyguards."

"The two bodyguards are obviously from the Special Forces. Their attacks are merciless and they might just kill you accidentally!"

In the beginning, there were indeed a few

ignorant guys who had approached her to strike a conversation. However, as soon as they stepped into the radius of five meters from the girl, the two bodyguards had pounced on them like fierce tigers which were just freed from their cage, causing them to retreat.

Since then, no one dared to go near the girl.

Other than that, there were a few faces which Lin Fan was familiar with here—Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian.

However, they looked extremely sullen at this moment.

“What’s the matter, Young Master Xu? Weren’t you extremely arrogant before this? Didn’t you fire me? How about now? Hahaha... You must be surprised that the day where I utterly defeated you would come!”

The one in front of Xu Ziheng was none other than Lin Guangyao.

At this moment, a smile which reeked of satire was seen on Lin Guangyao’s face.

Ever since the day his uncle went crazy, he had fallen into dire states and was fired by Tianlong Group, causing him to have trouble surviving in Jiang City at one point.

Who would've thought that a twist of fate would happen, where the arrival of Tian Hao and the others became Lin Guangyao's savior?

With the gift of the gab, Lin Guangyao successfully joined the circle of Tian Hao and the rest and became the lackey of the Princelings Group. Ever since then, he gained prestige in Jiang City.

"Humph! Lin Guangyao, you're just a lowly dog of Tian Hao and the others. What is there for you to be proud of? Fine, I lost. This race car belongs to you now!"

Xu Ziheng's face was extremely dark.

He loved racing!

Therefore, he accepted the invitation and showed up today. However, who would've thought that he would be defeated by the Young Master of Qiu Group, Qiu Jie, in the first round?

Qiu Jie was the young man with spectacles.

At this moment, he was chugging down a bottle of beer. Then, he approached with a smile. "Xu Ziheng, your level is equivalent to only a third-rate amateur racer. Take my advice. Never embarrass yourself in the

future like this if you don't have the skills!"

Qiu Jie's words were dripping with mockery.

However, even if Xu Ziheng heard that, he couldn't refute him at all and could just hold in his anger because what Qiu Jie said was true.

His skills were indeed third-rate. But Qiu Jie, who was in front of him, was a top-notch racer.

And a top-notch racer in Jiangnan Province at that!

Tian Hao was known as the best racer, while Qiu Jie was known as the second-best racer!

Other than Tian Hao, no one was a match for him.

"Humph! Qiu Jie, there will always be others that are better than you. Don't you ever think that everyone else in Jiang City is inferior to you just because I have lost to you! Let me tell you, I've seen a truly awesome racer. His speed can reach up to 220 on a bustling road with high traffic. Can you do that?" shouted Xu Ziheng, unwilling to admit defeat.

Upon hearing that, Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao

were slightly stunned.

Speeding at 220 on a busy road?

Was that a joke?

At once, Qiu Jie and the others burst out laughing.

“Hahaha... Xu Ziheng, can you boast about something more realistic? Are you an idiot? Driving at a speed of 150 on a busy road is already impressive, and only a professional racer dares to drive at a speed of 180! And you say that someone in Jiang City can accomplish that? Hahaha... How hilarious!”

Qiu Jie almost choked due to the vigorous laughing.

At this moment, he just assumed that Xu Ziheng was boasting.

As a racer, he too would frequently race on the road, but most of the time, he would race at wee hours when there was little to no cars on the road.

If it was during the day, it would be impossible to drive at a speed of 100 if the traffic was congested, let alone race.

In that situation, driving at a speed of above

220 was impossible even for a global top-rank racer because accomplishing that would not only require superb agility and reflex, but also ultimate control of the car and extraordinary driving skills. Only then would there be a slim chance of accomplishing it.

That person would absolutely be a global best racer if he or she did that.

But would a global best racer be in Jiang City?

That was a stupid thought.

Qiu Jie and the surrounding crowd burst out in laughter. "Xu Ziheng, that's enough. In this world, only the legendary best racer, King, can drive at a speed of 220 on a busy road!"

"Exactly. King is the true legend! He drove at a speed of 220 on the streets of Thailand which are famous for its congestion and killed the Thai back magician in the end. After that battle, he rose to fame rapidly. Ever since then, no one has broken his record in the same situation."

"King's signature move is the Dynamic Turn! It's a completely killer racing skill! He is truly a crazy person for accelerating at a bent road instead of decelerating!"

The crowd roared with laughter.

But when they mentioned 'King', almost everyone expressed a great admiration toward him because that person was a legend in the world of racing.

Many famous racers from all over the world had travelled to Thailand and tried to challenge King's record in the same traffic, but it was all fruitless.

This had made the enthusiasts of racing honor that man as a 'King'!

Receiving the doubts from the crowd, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian almost exploded in anger. With a flushed face, they continued, "Boasting? Qiu Jie, you're too arrogant! Let me tell you, if I, Xu Ziheng, was boasting, I will die a torturous death. The person I met can absolutely be compared to King because he can slay the Dynamic Turn too!"

What?

Xu Ziheng sounded confident and was even swearing, causing Qiu Jie and the others to stop smiling and pipe down instantly.

After all, wealthy dandies like them rarely swore.

Now that Xu Ziheng had made a swear on his life, they couldn't help but take it seriously.

"Are you sure that someone like that is in Jiang City? What's his name?"

At this moment, Qiu Jie was overwhelmed with curiosity.

Even he was starting to get excited. In Jiangnan Province, other than Tian Hao, he couldn't find anyone else who was on par with him. If that person was really in Jiang City, he would make him appear by any means to have a battle.

*Swoosh!*

At this moment, the other members of the supercar group set their eyes simultaneously on Xu Ziheng with gazes filled with curiosity, skepticism and disbelief!

Xu Ziheng was about to announce Lin Fan's name but Zhang Tian, who was standing beside him, stopped him immediately.

"Ziheng, our fathers urged us not to mention that person casually! Have you forgotten about that?"

Zhang Tian remembered very well!



On the day they offended Lin Fan, both of them were almost beaten to death by Xu Tianlong and Zhang Guohao when they returned home.

Their fathers had even admonished them sternly against mentioning Lin Fan without any reason to the public. Otherwise, they would be severely punished.

Upon listening to that, Xu Ziheng came to realization instantly. After a twitch of his lips, he could only swallow his words.

What?

This scene left Qiu Jie and the others even more curious. "What's the matter? Even you don't dare to mention the name of that person, Young Master Xu?"

Qiu Jie and the others found it hard to believe.

After all, Xu Ziheng was the young master of Tianlong Group, and his identity allowed him to act as he pleased in Jiang City.

Therefore, it was unbelievable that he would hold such scruples toward a person's name now.

However, right at this moment, a thought hit

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Lin Guangyao who was standing at the side and a cunning smile appeared on his face.

“Young Master Qiu, I know who Xu Ziheng is talking about!”



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What?!

When Lin Guangyao stepped forward suddenly, Qiu Jie and the others were hyped up instantly.

Standing at a side, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian's faces became extremely gloomy.

"Lin Guangyao, shut the f\*ck up! If you dare say that name, I'll kill you!"

Xu Ziheng's face was pale with fear.

He had overheard his father exclaiming in his study that that person was an absolute tyrant!

Whoever that offended him would be doomed!

Xu Ziheng was especially afraid because he knew that Lin Fan was the actual wire-puller of Tianlong Group, which had caused his admiration and respect toward Lin Fan to rise to its peak. Therefore, he wouldn't want to bring him trouble now.

However, Lin Guangyao just gave a grim smile and said in a bantering tone, "Humph! Xu Ziheng, aren't you the second young master of Jiang City? Why are you so afraid of that trash? How embarrassing!"

Trash!

In Xu Ziheng's opinion, that person was a god-like racer.

But according to Lin Guangyao, he was trash. This left Qiu Jie and the others in a muddle.

Not only them, even the girl with a veil and her two bodyguards had their interest aroused instantly as they looked at them.

"Lin Guangyao, tell us now! Why is that person trash, and what's his name?"

Qiu Jie and the others were extremely curious.

There was an expectant pause, and Lin Guangyao smirked as he uttered two words slowly, "Lin Fan!"

As soon as he said that, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian looked extremely sullen.

They knew Qiu Jie and the Princelings Group's characters. If they knew that there was such a racer in Jiang City, they would definitely hunt down Lin Fan like he was prey and mess with him.

At once, Xu Ziheng hoped that he could slap

himself.

Why did he mention Lin Fan?

He was overwhelmed with regret.

However, no one realized that upon hearing Lin Fan's name, the mysterious girl with a veil who looked like Zhang Yichen shuddered vigorously as she couldn't believe her ears.

"It's him again?"

Under the veil, the girl's lips curled upward into a bitter smile.

For some reason, it felt like this name would follow her everywhere she went, causing the person to be engraved in her memory and impossible to forget.

"This name sounds familiar. Where did I hear it before?"

Qiu Jie furrowed his eyebrows.

This name rang a bell, but he just couldn't recall no matter how hard he tried.

Therefore, he shook his head and swept this odd thought away from his mind. Instead, he turned to look at Lin Guangyao and asked

curiously, "Lin Guangyao, tell me why you say that Lin Fan is trash."

Several gazes focused on Lin Guangyao's face at once.

This made Lin Guangyao puff up with arrogance instantly.

Then, he spoke excitedly, "Young Master Qiu, you might not know about this, but Lin Fan is a live-in son-in-law. Ever since he married into his wife's family, he has not worked for three whole years. Everyday, he would just idle away his time and help with the chores! Don't you think that he's trash too?"

As soon as Lin Guangyao finished his sentence, Qiu Jie and the others broke into a clamor.

*Hasn't worked for three years?*

*Did the chores every day?*

*Was he still a man?*

At once, Qiu Jie and the others had a bad impression of Lin Fan. At the same time, recurrent jeers burst out.

"How could someone so useless and cowardly exist? What a boy toy! Hmph!

There must be something wrong with Xu Ziheng for him to admire this kind of person!”

“Exactly. He’s just a live-in son-in-law. Why is Xu Ziheng afraid of him? He doesn’t even dare to say the coward’s name!”

Many of the supercar group members expressed their opinions relentlessly, and every sentence was dripping with contempt and disdain toward Lin Fan.

At a side not far from them, when the mysterious girl with a veil heard their words, complicated emotions appeared in her beautiful eyes. “All of you are just nonentities, so how will you understand his mightiness?”

After shaking her head, she ignored them.

Trash?

She was not the only one who felt this way. When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian heard their remarks, their lips twitched.

He was the ultimate wire-puller of Tianlong Group and the mysterious boss of Golden Age Clubhouse!

If such a person was trash, what would

these wealthy dandies in front of them who lived off their parents be?

At that moment, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian wanted to refute them.

But right at this moment—

*Vroom!*

The roar of an engine rang in the dark from afar.

Huh?

Everyone was stunned because they did not expect that someone other than them would come to Mount Teetotum.

Not only that!

The crowd also realized that this noise, which sounded like the roar of a mighty dragon in the dark, was travelling at high speed.

It sounded like it was driving toward this direction at an unbelievable speed from afar.

“Huh? It sounds like it has reached a speed of 150 even though it is travelling on mountain roads. How can it be so fast? Could it be that this guy didn't even



decelerate at the bends?”

“Impossible!”

Qiu Jie’s ears moved as he listened to that noise.

However, he failed to identify the type of car even after listening for one whole minute.

“That’s strange! Can any of you identify which car model this is? What type of racecar is that?”

Qiu Jie couldn’t help but look at the members of the supercar group beside him.

For them who frequently raced, they could identify the model of engine through the noise it made, and in turn speculate the type of car.

But now...

Everyone shook their heads, overwhelmed with disbelief. “I can’t recognize the noise. That’s strange because no supercar uses this kind of engine. The noise is too loud!”

“Indeed. It doesn’t sound like an engine from a supercar. But if it’s not a supercar, which type of car can achieve such a high speed on this rugged mountain road?”

Everybody discussed heatedly and all of them looked extremely puzzled.

Suddenly, one of the girls thought of something and her face was overtaken with great disbelief as she said timidly, "W-Why does it sound like the engine of a Santana?"

"I'm probably wrong!"

After finishing her sentence, the girl shook her head as if she couldn't believe it herself.

Santana?

Upon hearing her speculation, Qiu Jie and the others burst into laughter instantly.

"Hahaha... Luo Ling, are you crazy? Whose Santana can achieve such a high speed on such a rugged mountain road?"

"Exactly. It's even more impossible for Santana to do that with its headlights. On such a dark night, the car will probably roll down the cliff because of these mountain roads."

The jeers from the crowd were relentless, causing the girl to bow her head immediately in embarrassment.

Even she started to mock her own idiocy.

Indeed!

Whose Santana would be this impressive to climb up Mount Teetotum in the dark at such a shocking speed? That was just simply unbelievable.

However, before the jeers from the crowd could die down—

*Vroom!*

The roar of that engine had arrived in front of everyone like a lightning bolt.

When that car appeared in everyone's visions, they were stunned.

Because what they saw was indeed a...  
Santana!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The moment they saw the Volkswagen Santana, the atmosphere at the foot of the mountain suddenly became cold and silent.

Everyone was in shock because they couldn't believe what they were looking at!

"It's really a Volkswagen Santana. How is it possible?!"

They felt as if their hearts were grabbed so tightly by an invisible hand they couldn't breathe.

As for Luo Ling who had mentioned the Volkswagen Santana, she looked as if she had just seen a ghost as she covered her mouth tightly in shock.

"I was right! Someone really drove a Volkswagen Santana up here!"

Luo Ling was startled because she knew clearly how steep Mount Teetotum was.

An ordinary person would take half a day to drive a Volkswagen Santana up the mountain in daytime, not to mention driving it at night.

With one wrong turn, the car would roll down the mountain road. By then, the car would be destroyed and whoever inside it would

definitely die.

However, right now, not only did someone drive a Volkswagen Santana up the mountain, the person had even driven at such a rapid speed and appeared in front of them. Everybody was shocked by what they saw.

“Who is the driver? Is he a member of the Supercar Princelings Group?”

“In Jiang Nan Province, I think only members of the Supercar Princelings Group have driving skills like that. However, why is he driving a Volkswagen Santana?”

“...”

At that moment, everyone was trying to guess the identity of the driver.

Just then, the door of the Volkswagen Santana opened and someone got out of the car.

When they saw who it was, Xu Ziheng, Zhang Tian, and Lin Guangyao all screamed in shock.

“Mr. Lin!”

“Lin Fan!”

*What?!*

Qiu Jie and the others' pupils shrunk after they heard their screams.

They never expected that Lin Fan would suddenly appear. Besides, after they saw him drive up the mountain, they knew that he had pretty good driving skills.

However, what happened next was even more shocking. After Lin Fan got out of the car, his gaze swept across everyone and he frowned before a hint of evil flickered in his eyes as he shouted, "Who is Tian Hao?! Show yourself!"

The moment he said that, it caused an uproar at the foot of the mountain. Qiu Jie, Lin Guangyao, and the others couldn't believe what they had just heard.

*Is he crazy? How does he have the guts to shout Tian Hao's name like that? Is he trying to seek death?*

Suddenly, everybody's gaze at Lin Fan was full of hostility.

When Lin Guangyao saw this, he felt a sense of joy.

*Such an idiot! What a moron!*

To him, Lin Fan's actions showed that he was digging his own grave. After all, Tian Hao was the Young Master of the Tian Group and the leader of the Jiangnan Princelings Group.

Every single dandy on site worshipped Tian Hao and treated him like a big brother.

Now, Lin Fan had just rudely asked Tian Hao to show himself. It was obvious that he was trying to seek death.

At that moment, Lin Guangyao hurriedly took a step forward and said, "Lin Fan, who do you think you are? What makes you think you are qualified to meet Tian Hao? If you're smart, you'll f\*ck off. Or else..."

Lin Guangyao really hated Lin Fan so he wanted to show Lin Fan how many friends he had in front of him. Besides, he could also get recognition from Qiu Jie and the others.

However, right after he finished talking, he heard a sharp sound!

Lin Fan had slapped him on the face so hard he staggered back a few steps before he fell to the ground with a thud.

Lin Guangyao felt as if his facial bones were

shattered because of Lin Fan's slap and it hurt like h\*ll.

Then, he felt something in his throat before he vomited a mouthful of blood.

"M-my teeth! My face..."

Lin Guangyao was in complete shock as he saw a few of his teeth in the pool of blood he had just spit out. He opened his mouth and felt his breath leaking through the gaps.

"How dare you hit me?! You even scolded Young Master Tian! Lin Fan, you're dead! You're doomed!" Lin Guangyao screamed at Lin Fan as he glared at him with anger.

However, Lin Fan couldn't be bothered with someone unimportant like Lin Guangyao. His gaze swept over Qiu Jie and the others and with an icy expression on his face, he asked, "Who robbed my mother-in-law's phone at the phone shop this evening? Show yourself!"

*Phone?!*

When Qiu Jie and the others heard what he said, the expression on their face changed because they realized that he had come to avenge his mother-in-law.



“Oh I see! So the phone belongs to you!” Qiu Jie said as his lips curled into a taunting smile.

He adjusted his glasses and sized Lin Fan up before a scornful grin appeared on his face as he said, “As\*hole, do you even know what phone that is? Let me tell you, a live-in son-in-law like you have no right to own such a sacred item! I see you are here for revenge? Good!”

With that, Qiu Jie turned around and waved his hand. Suddenly, four Supercar Princelings Group members stepped forward and stood behind him.

Each of these four young men were tall and muscular and they even emitted an evil aura. It was as if they had killed before.

When Lin Guangyao saw this, he got up from the ground before he asked Qiu Jie, “Young Master Qiu, this guy is a little tough to handle! Are you sure that these few Young Masters can subdue him?”

When they heard Lin Guangyao’s question, Qiu Jie and the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group were momentarily startled before they burst into laughter.

“Ha ha ha! Lin Guangyao, that’s because you don’t know who these people are!”

With a face full of smugness and arrogance, Qiu Jie pointed to the four members and started introducing them. “This man right here is called Xia Shan. He tried out for the United States Navy SEALs at the age of 18 and was successfully recruited. He has served the army for three years and even killed four African hyenas with his bare hands! The other man over there is called Li Yitian! His family owns a boxing center and he even took part in the Jiang Nan Province Amateur Fighting Contest. With just three simple moves, he defeated his opponent and successfully became the champion!”

“ .. ”

As Qiu Jie introduced the four members one by one, Lin Guangyao, Xu Ziheng, and Zhang Tian were stunned. It was only then did they realize that there were such powerful members hidden in the Supercar Princelings Group.

These four young men were so strong that any one of them could defeat ten people at one time on their own.

Right now, they were about to fight Lin Fan together. It was evident that Lin Fan would

be beaten up badly.

“Mr. Lin...”

At that moment, Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were worried about Lin Fan and they wanted to try to end this peacefully. However, they knew that Qiu Jie and the others would never listen to them.

As for Lin Guangyao, deep down, he felt extremely happy. It was as if he could already imagine the scene where Lin Fan would be so badly beaten up by the four members that his face was full of blood.

Just as Qiu Jie and the others were talking about the four members, one of the four members, Li Yitian, who was a master of martial arts, stared at Lin Fan tauntingly as he said, “A\*shole, it’s us that have robbed your mother-in-law’s phone, but what can you do? Do you want us to break your hands or your legs? Ha ha ha...”

When Li Yitian finished talking, the other three members burst into laughter and joined Li Yitian in mocking Lin Fan.

To the four of them, Lin Fan was just a fish on a cutting board waiting to be chopped up by them.

However, when Lin Fan heard this, his lips curled into a grin before he said, "I choose to break your legs! Not just the four of you, but also every person that has gone to the phone shop to rob my phone... one by one, I will slowly break your legs!"

*What?!*

Lin Fan's words made Li Yitian and the three other members stopped laughing.

Just when they were furious and were about to scold him, they watched as Lin Fan disappeared from his spot at the speed of lightning.

All they saw was a glimpse of a shadow and when they saw him again, Lin Fan was right before them.

"Fall back!"

At that instant, Li Yitian and the four members were stunned to realize that they couldn't even see Lin Fan's figure as he moved. They immediately panicked and tried to fall back immediately.

However, even though their actions were quick, Lin Fan was faster!

"You can leave but I will have to break your

legs first!”

With that, Lin Fan bent down, stretched out one of his legs and swept the ground.

Everybody’s eyes widened in shock and astonishment.



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*Crack! Crack!*

When Lin Fan's sweeping kick hit Li Yitian and the three members' legs, they felt as if their legs were hit by a truck.

Their legs didn't have the ability to resist such strong force so in an instant, their bones broke like branches.

From Li Yitian to Xia Shan, their calves broke one after another and what followed was a shrill cry as they fell to the ground one by one.

When Lin Fan recovered from his moves and stood straight, the four men were already laying on the ground in front of him, screaming in pain while holding their legs.

In just one second, Qiu Jie and the others who were standing behind them went completely silent. The smile on their faces froze and their eyes were wide open in fear; they couldn't believe what they had just witnessed.

With just one move, Lin Fan had broken four men's legs! How was that even possible?!

At that moment, Qiu Jie, Lin Guangyao, Xu Ziheng, and the others were in stupefaction, especially so after they saw that Li Yitian

and the four members' legs were completely broken. It was as if a bomb had exploded near their legs; their bones had pierced through their skin and were now sticking out.

Blood was dripping down and flesh could be seen next to the bones. It looked extremely horrifying.

"Sh\*t! D-did you really break their legs? Do you know who they are? You b\*stard!"

Qiu Jie looked on with disbelief with a darkened expression on his face.

Usually, the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were the ones who injured and bullied people, and before this, they were never once bullied before. However, Lin Fan had just badly injured four of their members and it was the Supercar Princelings Group's biggest humiliation ever since the founding of the group.

It wasn't just Qiu Jie who was in shock. When Lin Fan had injured Li Yitian and the other three members, his skills had also startled the two muscular bodyguards that were standing next to the lady with the veil.

One of the bodyguards who had a square face felt his eyelids twitch as he watched on.

“He’s so strong! He has just badly injured four men with one move. His skills are strong enough to resist twenty of my attacks!”

When the other bodyguard with a round face heard what he said, he shook his head instead and stared at Lin Fan intently. “Huzi, you are wrong. I think he can resist thirty of your attacks!”

*Resist twenty to thirty attacks?!*

These two bodyguards were from the real special forces. They had repeatedly provided outstanding military service on the African battlefield and they were even once members of one of the elite teams in China.

Ordinary people would be honored to be able to resist twenty to thirty of their attacks.

However, after the lady in the veil heard her bodyguards’ arrogant words, the corner of her lips twitched before she shook her head. Then, with a bitter smile, she said, “Huzi, Heizi! Both of you are overconfident!”

*What?!*

The two bodyguards’ expression immediately turned into one of disbelief after they heard what the lady in the veil



said. Confused, they asked, “Miss, what do you mean?”

“What I mean is, both of you can’t even resist three of his attacks!”

The lady in the veil focused her gaze on Lin Fan. At that moment, she felt as if she had traveled back to that bloody night three years ago. That day, Lin Fan had also used an unbelievably strong skill to kill everyone on an island.

However, when Huzi and Heizi heard their master say that they couldn’t resist more than three attacks from Lin Fan, they were furious. “Miss, you overestimate that man! I’m a member of Wolf’s Fang! When I was at the frontline in Africa, I eliminated one whole team of enemies by myself! How is it possible that I can’t even resist three attacks from this man?!”

“That’s right! I am also a member of Bloody Blade, Miss! In our team, only our instructor could defeat me! Are you saying that this man’s abilities are much stronger than the members in my team? I don’t believe it!”

The two bodyguards shook their heads because to them, they thought that their master had overestimated Lin Fan and underestimated them both.

However, when the lady in the veil heard what they said, she didn't say anything. Only she who had seen Lin Fan's horrifying side knew how strong he was.

Meanwhile, while the lady in the veil was talking to her bodyguards, Lin Fan had taken a step forward. His foot stepped on the ground with so much force it made a strong thud. When Qiu Jie and the others saw him take a step forward, all of them looked like they had just seen a ghost and kept retreating.

Horror and fear were written on every Supercar Princelings Group members' face.

They looked at Lin Fan in terror as if he was the Devil himself.

"W-What are you planning to do? Are you really going to break our legs?"

Qiu Jie's eyelids were twitching like crazy and sweat was dripping down from his soaked forehead.

Li Yitian and the other three members were the strongest among the members of the Supercar Princelings Group, but they couldn't even resist one kick from Lin Fan.

If this crazy person really wanted to hurt

them, all of them on site would definitely be badly injured.

“That’s right! I’m going to make sure all of you won’t be able to walk out of here!”

Lin Fan’s lips were curled upward into a devilish grin.

Qiu Jie and the others were so afraid they almost peed their pants and all of them looked very frightened.

Qiu Jie’s mind was racing as he tried to find a solution. When his gaze saw the Lamborghini that was parked at the side, a glimmer of hope appeared in his eyes. He hurriedly said to Lin Fan, “Hurting us won’t do you any good! We are not the ones who slapped your mother-in-law and it was not us who robbed your phone!”

Then, Qiu Jie paused and pointed to the display screen on the side that showed two cars racing before saying, “Do you see that? The man you are searching for, Tian Hao, is in a car race up in the mountains right now. It might take one or two hours for him to return here! If you have the guts, why don’t you race me?!”

*Car racing?!*

When the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard Qiu Jie challenge Lin Fan to a car race, a glint of hope shimmered in their eyes.

One by one, they started to taunt Lin Fan.

“That’s right! Didn’t you say you want your phone back? If you win, we will return the Devil Phone back to you!”

“Yeah! If you have the guts, you will agree to the race. If you win, we will give you the Devil Phone and our legs! However, if you lose, you will go back to where you came from!”

“...”

The members of the Supercar Princelings Group acted as if they suddenly had the confidence.

After all, to them, Qiu Jie was the second best racer in Jiang Nan Province. He was basically the prince of racing, and it was impossible for Lin Fan to defeat him.

When Qiu Jie heard their words, his smile grew wider and his gaze was filled with provocation as he said, “Hey, did you catch that? If you win, you can take the Devil Phone and break our legs! If you lose, you have to scatter back to where you came

Chapter 194 The Loser Gets his Legs Broken!

from! Besides that, you have to let us break one of your legs!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qiu Jie's bet was pretty extreme; he just said that the loser of the race would lose his legs. When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian heard his bet, worry was written all over their faces. Even though they trusted Lin Fan's racing skills, that was on the condition that they were racing on Jiang City's roads. However, right now, they were about to race on Mount Teetotum.

They weren't even sure whether Lin Fan had raced on mountain roads before. One small, careless mistake and the driver would fall off the mountain. By then, they might not even be able to find his whole body.

However, just when Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian were about to dissuade Lin Fan, Lin Fan's lips curled into a grin and he nodded as he said, "Fine! Then let's race! The loser loses his legs!"

*He agreed?*

At that moment, when the members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard Lin Fan agree to Qiu Jie's challenge without hesitation, they immediately jumped up with excitement!

Delight and taunt emerged on their faces.

"Ha ha ha... the idiot finally fell for it! Does he

really think he can win Qiu Jie in a car race?”

“Qiu Jie is one of the best racers in Jiang Nan Province! His driving skills have even reached the level of a professional racer. Lin Fan is doomed!”

“Get ready for a fun race. Qiu Jie is the best at mountain road tracks. Even the best racer, Tian Hao, might not be able to defeat him if they raced on Mount Teetotum! This idiot will definitely lose his legs!”

“...”

The members of the Supercar Princelings Group were in a heated discussion and it was obvious that they were excited. It was as if they could already imagine Qiu Jie winning the race and him breaking Lin Fan’s legs.

Lin Guangyao was extremely delighted as well. He spit out another mouthful of blood angrily before he looked at Lin Fan and said provokingly, “Lin Fan, just you wait. I can promise you that you won’t leave this mountain alive!”

*What?!*

Lin Guangyao’s words were filled with the intention to kill Lin Fan. When Xu Ziheng and

Zhang Tian who were at the side heard his words, they suddenly understood why he was so confident and their faces suddenly became as pale as sheets.

Especially after they saw Qiu Jie's evil gaze. Both of them instantly realized what these people had in mind so they hurriedly rushed toward Lin Fan and begged, "Mr. Lin, I think we should give up! It's obvious that Qiu Jie wants to harm you! It's possible that he will use the curvy mountain roads to force you off the tracks and kill you!"

Xu Ziheng was so scared his forehead was soaked in cold sweat.

As for Zhang Tian who was beside him, the color had already drained from his face as he said, "Mr. Lin, Qiu Jie is best at racing on mountain roads! It is said that almost no one can defeat Qiu Jie when racing on mountain roads in Jiangnan Province! Even Tian Hao might not be a match for him. Why don't we just give up?!"

At that moment, the two Young Masters were unwilling to see Lin Fan get hurt no matter what.

After all, even their father had to treat the mysterious Lin Fan respectfully.



However, when Lin Fan heard what they said, he shook his head calmly and said, "There is no such word as 'giving up' in my vocabulary!"

*What?!*

Zhang Tian and Xu Ziheng's faces turned pale after they heard what Lin Fan said. Just when they were going to continue to try to dissuade Lin Fan, Qiu Jie walked up to them.

He adjusted his glasses before he glanced cunningly at the Volkswagen Santana by the side and tauntingly said, "I forgot to tell you. When we race, we can only drive our own cars, so the car you will be racing in is that Volkswagen Santana!"

After Qiu Jie said that, there was an uproar.

*A Volkswagen Santana versus a Lamborghini?*

*Is he joking?*

A Volkswagen Santana's headlights and engines might not even be enough to drive up Mount Teetotum, let alone win a race with a Lamborghini. If Lin Fan drove the Volkswagen Santana, he would definitely lose the race.

Immediately, Xu Ziheng got so angry that he glared at Qiu Jie and asked furiously, "Qiu Jie, this is way too unfair. You already chose to race at the mountain roads that you are best at, but you still won't let Mr. Lin pick his car. You're really shameless to even want a Volkswagen Santana to race with your Lamborghini."

Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian couldn't believe Qiu Jie and the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group could be so shameless.

However, in the face of such accusations, Qiu Jie just shrugged indifferently and said, "I'm sorry, that's one of our rules! If you want to race, you must follow our rules!"

His words made Zhang Tian and Xu Ziheng so furious their faces darkened even further.

However, what was more unbelievable was Lin Fan nodding and agreeing to it. "Okay!"

*He agreed?!*

*Not only did he agree to a race with a bet on his legs, he has even agreed to race with the Volkswagen Santana. Is he f\*cking crazy?!*

At that moment, everybody around them looked at Lin Fan in disbelief, as if he was an

idiot and a madman.

This was a race that was impossible for him to win! There was no chance that he could win at all.

Even Qiu Jie was startled. It was obvious that he was shocked by Lin Fan's reply. After he came to his senses, he said mockingly with a sinister smile on his face, "Ha ha ha! Great! Lin Fan, even though I really hate you, I can't deny that I admire your courage!"

"Alright. Let's each find a beautiful young lady to sit in our car while we race!"

With that, Qiu Jie waved his hand at the crowd and instantly, a hot lady dressed in a bikini walked up to him. Qiu Jie pulled him into her embrace.

Then, Qiu Jie smiled as he asked the crowd, "Is there anyone who is willing to sit in his car?"

When they heard Qiu Jie's question, the beautiful women in bikinis among the crowd immediately stepped backward and each of them shook their heads vigorously.

*Sit in Lin Fan's car? Of course not!*

It was obvious that Qiu Jie was about to

attack Lin Fan, so it was highly possible that he might try to secretly harm Lin Fan on the mountain roads.

Which was why sitting in Lin Fan's car would basically be committing suicide.

Besides, it wasn't possible that gold diggers like them would want to sit in an old, battered up Volkswagen Santana.

For a short moment, nobody stepped forward.

When members of the Supercar Princelings Club saw this, some of them burst into laughter once again.

"Ha ha ha! Lin Fan, see? Nobody thinks that you will win! I can't believe you agreed to use a Volkswagen Santana to race with a Lamborghini. You are definitely insane!"

"Ha! I think only an idiot would want to sit in his car!"

"Lin Fan must feel extremely humiliated!"

Sounds of mock and taunt echoed in the mountains.

To them, Lin Fan and his Volkswagen Santana was just a joke that should be

laughed at.

When Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian saw this, they were even more frustrated than before.

After they saw that nobody was willing to sit in Lin Fan's car, both of them wanted to volunteer themselves but before they had a chance to speak, they suddenly heard a clear voice that sounded like a silver bell. "I would like to sit in Lin Fan's car!"

*What?!*

As the voice reached their ears, the smile on Qiu Jie and every member of the Supercar Princeslings Group's face immediately froze.

Then, everybody's gaze turned to look behind the crowd in disbelief.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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*Click-clack! Click-clack!*

Everybody watched in disbelief as the mysterious lady in the veil slowly made her way toward Lin Fan.

*It's her!*

Qiu Jie and the others couldn't believe their eyes.

They naturally knew of the lady in the veil's existence. Not only did this woman look and dress like the Asian Diva Zhang Yichen, even her voice sounded similar.

Besides, this woman had been extremely indifferent all this while. She had ignored every person who tried to approach her, and whoever did try to talk to her would get beaten up by her bodyguards.

However, right now, this mysterious and aloof woman had actually agreed to sit in Lin Fan's Volkswagen Santana during the race.

It was... unbelievable.

It wasn't just Qiu Jie and the others who were in shock. Even her two bodyguards, Huzi and Heizi, panicked.

Both of them were so scared that cold sweat was dripping down their foreheads. They hurriedly tried to dissuade her. “Miss, you can’t go! That man’s Volkswagen Santana is dangerous! It is highly possible that he will fall off the mountain!”

“He’s right, Miss. If anything bad happens to you, how would we be able to face the Master?!”

Anxiety was written all over the two bodyguards’ faces.

They were willing to let go of the fact that their Master had said that they couldn’t resist more than three of Lin Fan’s attacks. However, both of them never thought that their Master would put herself in danger by sitting in Lin Fan’s Volkswagen Santana. It was basically suicide!

After the lady in the veil heard their words of persuasion, she waved her hand and said, “I have already decided! If he lives, I live! If he dies, I will die with him!”

*What?!*

The two bodyguards and the others were astonished by what the lady in the veil just said.

*To be with him regardless if they were alive or dead?*

All of them never thought that this graceful, mysterious noblewoman would agree to sit in Lin Fan's Volkswagen Santana and give her life to him!

Nobody had imagined that anyone would do such a thing.

*Click-clack! Click-clack!*

With each step the lady in the veil took, the sound of her shoes against the ground rang in everyone's ears, and the shock in everybody's gazes intensified.

As for Qiu Jie, as he watched the lady in the veil walk up to Lin Fan, his gaze was full with hatred.

He held a grudge against her because he had tried approaching this lady before but he was beaten up by her bodyguards.

Which was why he couldn't understand why this lady would be crazy enough to reject a wealthy Young Master like him but agree to sit in Lin Fan, a live-in son-in-law's car. He thought her actions were extremely idiotic.

However, just then, the lady was already



standing in front of Lin Fan and her beautiful eyes curved into the shape of a crescent. With a laughter like the sound of a silver bell, she said, "Lin Fan, we meet again!"

*Lin Fan?*

Everybody was startled by her greeting. It was only then did they realize that the mysterious lady was friends with Lin Fan.

As for Lin Fan, he was also half-smiling. The moment he arrived, he had already noticed this mysterious lady and knew her identity.

The reason he didn't greet her was to avoid awkwardness.

However, he never thought that the lady in the veil would appear in front of him in this way and at this time.

"It's dangerous!" Lin Fan warned seriously as he stared into the lady's beautiful eyes.

It was true that it would be a dangerous race. After all, they were about to race on mountain roads; one small mistake and both the car and the passengers would possibly perish.

Even Lin Fan wasn't 100 percent sure of their safety.

However, when the lady heard this, she shrugged indifferently then tilted her head up to look at Lin Fan. In a tone full of tenderness, she said, "I have already died once three years ago. Do you think I will still care? It will be a great blessing if I can die together with you!"

She spoke with such tenderness that everyone around them could hear the love the mysterious lady had for Lin Fan. Qiu Jie and the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group didn't know what was happening but they couldn't believe their ears either.

"B\*stard! What is so good about him that this woman is willing to be with him regardless if they were alive or dead?"

Lin Guangyao, who was standing at one side, was extremely jealous and resentful.

Back then, he loved Bai Yi, but no matter what he said, Bai Yi was not willing to divorce Lin Fan.

Right now, this useless live-in son-in-law had even made this mysterious lady fall for him, and it made him really mad.

"Fine! Since both of you are willing to die together, I will fulfill your wishes!"

Qiu Jie glared at Lin Fan hatefully before walking straight to his Lamborghini with the hot lady beside him and got in.

When Lin Fan and the mysterious lady saw this, they too got in the Santana.

The Lamborghini and Santana drove to the racing tracks and prepared to race.

*Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!*

The engines from both cars roared continuously.

Just when they were preparing for the race, a sexy woman dressed in a miniskirt walked toward the middle of the starting line between the two cars. Then, she slowly squatted down and reached both her hands inside her skirt and started fumbling for something. After a while, she pulled out her underwear from under her skirt.

“Woooo!”

Everybody’s excitement was instantly ignited by her actions and they screamed and shouted loudly.

When the mysterious lady saw this, her pretty face turned red.

She could not help but turn to glance at Lin Fan. When she saw that Lin Fan was smiling while watching the sexy woman, she couldn't help but express her irritation discreetly as her face was burning up.

The sexy woman in the miniskirt waved her underwear in the air for a while before she tossed it high up into the air.

*Vroom!*

The Lamborghini and the Santana had gotten the signal to start the race and in an instant, they sped away from the starting line and raced up the mountain.

*Faster! Faster! Faster!*

Everybody could see that the Lamborghini's start up speed was at its maximum.

Just a few seconds after the start of the race, the speed of the Lamborghini had already reached its limit. Almost instantly, the car shot into the mountain roads like an arrow.

As for the Santana, even though it had reached its limit, it was much slower than the Lamborghini.

It was as if the Lamborghini had

disappeared from their sight before the Santana could even fully start up.

“Ha ha ha! Do you see that? It’s just the start of the race and Qiu Jie’s Lamborghini is already 300 meters ahead of him!”

“Wait and see. Qiu Jie’s best racing record on Mount Teetotum is 40 minutes. I think it will probably take three hours for this Santana to finish the track!”

“Three hours? I think this car will never ever come down the mountain!”

“...”

The Supercar Princelings members were all shaking their heads continuously. They thought that he was a joke because the Santana had already fallen behind even though the race had just started.

It was not until both cars had disappeared from their sight did everyone rush toward the electronic display.

There were many screens on the display that were showing them the real-time race from cameras all over Mount Teetotum, and they could watch the whole thing clearly from the display screen.

Chapter 196 If he Lives, I Live! If he Dies, I Will Die With him!

After everyone saw the distance between the Lamborghini and the Santana getting bigger and bigger, a round of disdainful laughter erupted once again.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Look! The Lamborghini has already covered one kilometer in just a few minutes! The Santana is already so far behind you can’t even see it! This race is so boring and predictable!”

“Ha ha ha! The Santana has just reached 700 meters. He will reach a kilometer soon!”

“They are already one kilometer apart! I think the Santana can already give up on the race!”

Excitement and playfulness were written on many Supercar Princelings Group members’ faces; it was an easy win!

To them, the current situation had made them lose interest in the race.

Everybody watched as the distance between the Lamborghini and the Santana grew further and further apart.

It started from 1000 meters and it increased to 1200 meters. Then, it went up to 1500 meters!

Soon, the Lamborghini had reached the first sharp turn.

“Look! Qiu Jie is about to reach the first sharp turn! His rapid drifts are a work of art!”

As the voice resounded in the air, the crowd turned their eyes to the screen and saw the Lamborghini drift beautifully in an arch, easily navigating the sharp turn!

“Beautiful!”

Everybody was once again in full admiration of Qiu Jie’s mountain roads racing skills.

A short while after, the Santana was about to reach the first sharp turn as well. Everybody began to anticipate what was going to happen.

“Ha ha ha! Do you guys think that this guy knows how to drift? He won’t drift down the mountain, will he? If that happens, he will most definitely die!”

When the other members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard his words, their faces were immediately filled with curiosity and rumination.

Compared to them, Huzi, Heizi, Xu Ziheng, and Zhang Tian all had a worried look on their face.

“If he dares to hurt our Miss, I, Huzi, will definitely shred him to pieces!”

At that moment, cold sweat was dripping



down both of the bodyguards' foreheads.

Both of them were extremely anxious and their heart was beating fast as they worried about what would happen next.

However, what happened next shocked everyone!

*Vroom!*

Just when the Santana was about to reach the first sharp turn, to everybody's astonishment, not only did the Santana not slow down, instead, it's engines roared as it sped up.

The speed of the Santana soared from 120 to 150!

When the crowd in front of the screen saw this, they were so shocked their eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

*Speeding up before turning? Is he... trying to seek death?*

"We're doomed!"

At that moment, the lady in the veil's bodyguards, Huzi and Heizi, felt the world around them spin and they almost fainted.

And the members of the Supercar Princlings Group were in a heated discussion.

“Ha ha ha! Does he even know how to race? I can’t believe he is speeding up before taking a sharp turn. Is he trying to commit suicide?”

“Speeding up before taking a sharp turn?! Does he think he is King, the best racer in the world? Does he think that he has the skills to execute a Dynamic Turn?”

Almost nobody believed that Lin Fan’s Santana would be able to drive through the first sharp turn with such quick speed.

They mocked and laughed at him as they excitedly waited to see Lin Fan fail.

However, what happened next surprised them. The Santana didn’t stop at the speed of 150. The car engine revved as if it was about to break into pieces before it soared to the maximum speed of 170!

“170?! That guy has definitely gone crazy!”

Every member of the Supercar Princlings Group felt their hair stand on end. After all, even Qiu Jie in the Lamborghini had to step on brakes as he drifted through the sharp turn, and he had done it with a speed that

was a little over 100!

However, Lin Fan's car speed before taking a sharp turn was almost double the speed of the Lamborghini.

As they watched the Santana getting closer to the first sharp turn, even the members of the Supercar Princelings Group felt their heart pumping so hard it was about to beat out of their chest!

300 meters!

100 meters!

50 meters!

The crowd watched anxiously as the Santana reached the sharp turn. Then, the head of the car suddenly turned!

The car body seemed to have rotated on an axis at a straight angle and it was now perpendicular to their previous route as it sped past. One of the rear tires had even hung off the corner of the cliff for a second!

*Vroom!*

He had successfully sped through the sharp turn!

There was a moment of complete silence. After the crowd in front of the display screen saw the Santana speed through the first sharp turn at an unbelievable speed and angle, they were so shocked they looked like they were hit by thunder. They couldn't believe what they just saw.

*Tick-tock! Tick-tock!*

For a few seconds, everybody stayed silent and only the sound of the timer ticking could be heard.

Every member's forehead had cold sweat dripping down their chin.

"D-Did I just watch him do a Dynamic Turn?"

One of the members rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

*It was a Dynamic Turn! I'm sure of it.*

*He didn't slow down before taking a sharp turn. Instead, he sped through it!*

Lin Fan had sped through the sharp turn in an unbelievably straight angle.

This was the ultimate racing skill of the best racer in the world—King!

That move was named as a legendary and classic racing skill in the global racing world. Until now, nobody but King could do it.

However, they had just witnessed a Santana do a Dynamic Turn!

It was unbelievable. Nobody could believe what they had just seen.

“Oh my god! He’s getting closer! The distance between the Santana and the Lamborghini has shortened from 1700 to 1500! Wait, it’s 1300 now!”

*What?!*

When members of the Supercar Princelings Group heard his scream, a shiver ran down their spine as they hurriedly focused their gaze on the display screen.

It was only then did they realize that after the Santana sped through the first sharp turn using a Dynamic Turn, the distance between the Santana and the Lamborghini had gotten closer by a few hundred meters!

This meant that with each turn, the Santana could close the distance by a few hundred meters!

It was unbelievable.

*Gulp!*

Many members of the Supercar Princelings Group started swallowing.

“There are still so many sharp turns ahead of them. Is it possible that he...”

An unbelievable thought appeared in everyone’s mind.

If the Santana could continue to replicate the successful sharp turn using the Dynamic Turn, it was possible that he might win the race.

At that moment, everybody was once again anticipating how the race would turn out.

As for Huzi and Heizi, after they saw the Santana successfully speed through the first sharp turn, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Only then did they realize that their backs were soaked with cold sweat.

What happened just now was so alarmingly dangerous that both of them almost had a heart attack.

It wasn’t just them who felt that way. “I-It’s impossible! Lin Fan is just a live-in son-in-law. H-he’s not a professional racer, so how

does he know how to execute the Dynamic Turn which is a skill that belongs to the best racer in the world—King?”

Lin Guangyao looked like he was struck by thunder and he was so pale it was as if he had seen a ghost.

Meanwhile, Xu Ziheng and Zhangtian who were standing next to him were so happy they were jumping in excitement.

“My idol! We were right! Mr. Lin is definitely a beast in racing!”

“I can’t believe he successfully did the Dynamic Turn! Oh my god, not only can he use King’s ultimate racing skill on flat city roads, he can even do it on curvy and steep mountain roads! Mr. Lin is as good as King!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Xu Ziheng and Zhang Tian felt a deep admiration toward Lin Fan. All along, both of these Young Masters had been arrogant and domineering; they had never admired anyone before. However, at that moment, they admired Lin Fan so much that they almost worshiped him! To them, Lin Fan was their idol!

Soon, the Lamborghini had reached the second sharp turn of the track. To nobody's surprise, Qiu Jie once again successfully performed a drift turn. However, this time, he was slower than before.

When the Santana reached the second sharp turn, the distance between Lin Fan and the Lamborghini in front of him was already less than 1000 meters!

“Can he execute another Dynamic Turn?”

Everybody's gaze was focused on the Santana.

When everybody saw that the Santana didn't show any signs of slowing down when it was about to reach the second turn, they were all extremely anxious and felt goosebumps rising on their skin.

Once again, the car was driving at the speed of 170 kilometers an hour!



Nobody had expected that he would speed through the sharp turn again, especially the members of the Supercar Princelings Group.

Their faces went pale as they muttered, "He won't succeed! The only reason he succeeded the first time was because he got lucky. This time, he will definitely fail!"

"I don't believe that he will successfully execute the Dynamic Turn that only the best racer in the world—King—can do more than once!"

Deep down, the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were screaming and hoping that Lin Fan would fail.

*Vroom!* Just then, the sound of roaring engines could be heard, and the crowd watched as the Santana once again sped through the sharp turn at an unbelievably straight angle.

*Whoa!* When the crowd in front of the display screen saw this, they immediately shouted in disbelief, "How is this possible?! He just did a Dynamic Turn again! Oh my God! This guy is about to shock the racing world!"

"If this video is uploaded online, the whole racing world will be shook! Who would have thought that someone else could do what

only King can do!”

The clamor and uproar rang out at the foot of the mountain.

Currently, almost every member of the Supercar Princelings Group looked like they were in despair.

On the other hand, the two bodyguards of the lady in the veil were so excited they were punching their fists hard in the air; the two burly men were so exhilarated their faces had turned red.

“I’m starting to like this guy!”

“Me too! Even though I hated him and wanted to beat him up when the Miss said that we couldn’t resist more than three of his attacks, right now I think he’s a fine guy!”

The two bodyguards smiled brightly. At that moment, both of them had even become fans of Lin Fan.

Next to them, Xu Ziheng looked at Lin Guangyao tauntingly and said, “Hahaha! Lin Guangyao, you are such an idiot! You don’t know Mr. Lin’s true identity; you have no clue how strong and powerful he is! Do you regret it now? Haha! Not only has he punched you in the face, right now, your confidence is still

taking a hit even though he's not even here!"

Xu Ziheng was extremely delighted. At that moment, he felt like he had taken revenge for all the shame and humiliation that Qiu Jie and Lin Guangyao had put him through in the past.

When Lin Guangyao heard this, he was so furious his facial features looked distorted and scary. His eyelids twitched non-stop as he stared at the display screen. He watched as the Santana got closer and closer to the Lamborghini, thereupon his face turned so pale it was as if he had seen a ghost.

"This b\*stard! How did he do it? For the past three years, I have never heard that this b\*stard had excellent driving skills, but it's obvious that he has the skills of a professional racer!"

Lin Guangyao couldn't believe what was happening. After all, all this time, he had truly thought that Lin Fan was just a loser.

However, this 'loser' had successfully performed the Dynamic Turn twice consecutively! It was something most professional racers couldn't even do!

Lin Fan's actions had made Lin Guangyao question reality.

“Oh my God! 500 more meters! Oh sh\*t, will Lin Fan really overtake Qiu Jie?!” someone in the crowd screamed in disbelief.

It was only then did the crowd notice that the Santana was getting closer to the Lamborghini.

In a short moment, the distance between them had gone from 1000 meters to 500 meters.

When the members of the Supercar Princelings Group saw this, their faces turned completely pale.

Meanwhile, in the Lamborghini, Qiu Jie had no idea what was happening outside.

He had one hand on the steering wheel while the other traveled up and down the hot, sexy bikini lady’s fair body.

At that instant, the sexy lady was so aroused her face was red and she was panting.

Moreover, the speed of the car and Qiu Jie’s passionate touch made her almost lose control.

“Haha! How does it feel? Isn’t it fun to sit in my car?” Qiu Jie looked at the sexy lady beside him and asked with a sinister smile.

The sexy lady couldn't help but wink at Qiu Jie as she panted and said, "Yes, it is! Qiu Jie, your driving skills are so wonderful, I-I can't hold it in anymore!"

As the sexy lady spoke, she reached out her hand to pull Qiu Jie's hand out of her shirt.

Then, she parted her sexy, red lips and started licking his fingers.

When her warm tongue touched Qiu Jie's fingers, the lust in his eyes burned bright.

"Ha! That woman with the body figure like the Asian Diva, Zhang Yichen, must be blind. Why else would she choose to sit in the cheap, old Santana?!"

"Hahaha! I think that the both of them wouldn't even be able to catch up to us!"

As Qiu Jie spoke, he felt the sexy lady's tongue moving up and down his fingers, thereupon his lust burned even stronger.

"Oh, you little minx! Wait until I put a bit more distance between that old Santana and me. Afterward, I'll do you in the car!" Qiu Jie said with a devilish grin on his face.

However, just then, Qiu Jie heard his phone ring.

At first, Qiu Jie thought that the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were about to tell him some good news—that he was way ahead of the loser Lin Fan.

However, as his finger pressed on the button to accept the call, Qiu Jie immediately heard sounds of cursing and scolding from the other end.

*Huh?* Qiu Jie was startled but before he got the chance to ask, he heard a member of the Supercar Princelings Group shout in a panic, “Qiu Jie! Speed up! Speed the f\*ck up! The guy is right behind you!”

*What?!*

When Qiu Jie heard what he said, the smile on his face immediately froze.

*Vroom!* He then hurriedly looked in his rear view mirror and heard the sound of engines roaring, thereafter he saw that—under the dim streetlights—a Santana was roaring loudly as it sped toward him.

“H-How is this possible?!” Qiu Jie was in complete shock.

## Chapter 198 How Is This Possible?!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Before this, Qiu Jie thought that with his Lamborghini's extreme speed and his beautiful drifting skills, he would definitely be way ahead of Lin Fan.

However, right now, a Santana was right behind him to his disbelief.

"Tell me! What tricks did this b\*stard pull? How is it possible that he can drive that fast? What happened?!"

At that moment, Qiu Jie was about to go insane.

His reputation as the 'Jiang Nan's Prince of Racing' would definitely become a joke if the Santana caught up to him; it was even possible that he might not even have the courage to continue racing in the future.

However, what Qiu Jie heard next was only startled voices from the other end of the phone; it was as if the Supercar Princelings Group members still couldn't believe what was happening up till now.

"Qiu Jie, that guy knows how to do a Dynamic Turn! At first, you were 2000 meters ahead of him, but Lin Fan is closing the distance by 400 - 500 meters with every Dynamic Turn!"



*Dynamic Turn?!*

When Qiu Jie heard that Lin Fan had this racing skill, his palms instantly trembled.

The whole Lamborghini suddenly shook and it almost fell off the cliff.

“Sh\*t!”

Qiu Jie’s expression changed and he immediately placed both hands on the steering wheel and turned it hard.

With that, the head of the Lamborghini turned away and escaped the corners of the cliff.

*That was close!*

Cold sweat was trickling down Qiu Jie’s forehead like rain and his eyelids were twitching non-stop. “We’re reaching the next sharp turn soon. Will that b\*stard successfully execute another Dynamic Turn again?”

The Dynamic Turn was the ultimate racing skill.

Back then, the best racer in the world—King, had driven an old Jeep on the congested roads of Thailand as he chased after the

most ferocious black magician in Thailand. The main reason he had successfully chased him down was because of his Dynamic Turns.

This ultimate racing skill involved letting the car speed to its limit instead of slowing down as it passed through every sharp turn. By doing so, the car's natural disadvantage would disappear.

So how was it possible that a live-in son-in-law would be able to perform an ultimate racing skill that most professional racers couldn't even do?

When Qiu Jie saw the third sharp turn in front of him, his heart started to pound.

100 meters!

50 meters!

As Qiu Jie saw that he was nearing the third sharp turn, he subconsciously stepped on the brakes and wanted to do another drift with his Lamborghini.

However, just as his foot stepped on the brakes, he heard the roar of the engine from the racing track next to his. Qiu Jie watched in disbelief as the Santana overtook his Lamborghini at the speed of 170.

Then, the head of the Santana whipped to the right at an unbelievable angle before it sped through the sharp turn!

At that moment, Qiu Jie was completely stunned.

*He really just did a Dynamic Turn!*

Qiu Jie was starting to feel a sense of danger.

“Sh\*t! No!”

When Qiu Jie finished drifting through the third sharp turn, he realized that the Santana was already over 100 meters ahead of him.

Deep down, Qiu Jie felt shame and humiliation.

He felt as if he had been slapped in the face and he really wanted the ground to open up and swallow him.

However, just then, the member of the Supercar Princelings Group on the phone said, “Qiu Jie! Here’s your chance! There is a two kilometer’s distance between you and the fourth sharp turn! Hurry up! Use this chance to use the Lamborghini’s speed to overtake him as the road is straight!”

*2 kilometers!*

When Qiu Jie heard this, his gaze was filled with anger and evil ideas slowly came to his mind.

“Good! Since I still have 2 kilometers, I will make sure to have fun with you!”

With that, Qiu Jie’s lips curled upward into a sinister smile before he slammed his foot on the accelerator.

*Vroom!*

The Lamborghini suddenly sped up and like the speed of the wind, it chased after the Santana in front of them.

80 meters!

50 meters!

30 meters!

In the blink of an eye, the two cars were getting closer and closer to each other.

When the Lamborghini was only less than 10 meters behind the Santana, a look of insanity appeared on Qiu Jie’s face as he shouted, “B\*stard! Go to hell!”

With that, the Lamborghini's engine roared as it headed straight for the Santana.

*Bang!*

The head of the Lamborghini crashed hard into the back of the Santana.

The Santana was hit so hard it was knocked sideways. It was as if at any moment, the car would be thrown off the track and fall into the abyss.

"Sh\*t!"

Lin Fan's face darkened and he turned the steering wheel at once.

The Santana drove in a strange line and glided a few meters before it drove steadily again.

As for the lady in the veil who sat beside Lin Fan, she was so shocked the color had drained from her pretty face.

"That was a close call!"

They had almost fallen off the cliff!

If it wasn't for Lin Fan's quick response in turning the steering wheel slightly slower, they would have fallen down the cliff.

However, it didn't end there.

Just after the lady in the veil heaved a sigh of relief, Lin Fan's expression darkened once again as he shouted, "Be careful!"

With that, Lin Fan reached out his hand and grabbed the lady in the veil's arm before he lifted her up and pulled her into his arms!

"Lin Fan..." The lady in the veil was startled but before she got the chance to ask Lin Fan what he was trying to do, she heard a bang from the passenger seat.

The Lamborghini had suddenly appeared next to the Santana and with a turn, it had slammed into the side of the Santana. The door next to the passenger seat immediately bent inward.

When the lady in the veil saw this, her face turned completely pale.

If Lin Fan had not grabbed her into his arms just now, she would've definitely been badly injured by that crash.

The Santana's quality was just average so even though it had suffered only one hit by the Lamborghini, the passenger seat had already crumbled into pieces.

“I-I almost died!”

The lady in the veil’s face was completely pale but just when she felt fortunate, she felt that something wasn’t right because she could feel something hard under her bottom that poked her so hard it hurt.

“Lin Fan, what is in your pocket? It hurts...” the lady in the veil said as she was about to reach out her hand to find out what it was.

When Lin Fan saw this, he instantly panicked and said, “Don’t...”

Just as his words escaped his mouth, he suddenly felt his ‘brother’ being gripped by the lady in the veil.

“Is this...”

The lady in the mask was momentarily startled especially after she felt the shape of it and realized what she was gripping. Her beautiful face under the veil instantly turned bright red.

## Chapter 199 What is in Your Pocket?



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How shameful!

The only thing that she could feel was how fast her heart was thumping in her chest.

She felt especially so as the appendage below her butt gradually hardened, and it made her entire body lose its strength and go limp.

Her entire body was almost laying flat on Lin Fan's chest, and she did not have even the slightest shred of energy left in her body.

Even her beautiful eyes were filled with lust, and she appeared to be very coquettish and charming.

However, at the same time, each of the members of the Supercar Princelings Group were gathered together as they observed the scene in the video at the foot of the mountain

When they saw how the Lamborghini was about to push the Santana off the cliff, they cheered excitedly.

"Hahaha... Qiu Jie is so cool! That little brat is as good as dead now!"

"C'mon, hurry up and slam right into him! We need to teach that b\*stard a lesson about

what will happen if he were to insult us Princeslings!”

“He’s slammed into them for the second time! Huh? The Young Mistress is still alright after that hit!”

They chattered amongst each other as they continued to watch the scene in the video.

They were especially astonished when they saw how Lin Fan pulled the lady close to himself as Qiu Jie slammed into them for the second time.

After all, Lin Fan did react rather swiftly, and he had also snatched her to his side with great strength, so it was a shocking sight for those who were watching.

Compared to the rest of them, both Huzi and Heizi, the bodyguards, were almost frightened half to death as they observed the scene before them.

“Qiu Jie, you b\*stard! How dare you f\*cking harm our family’s Young Mistress?! I swear I will slaughter you and the entire Qiu family of yours!”

“F\*ck! I’m going to skin you alive, you little b\*stard!”

Both of the bodyguards were so angry they gritted their teeth. When they saw that Lin Fan had pulled the lady in the veil to safety, they released the breaths they had been holding as a feeling of extreme gratitude toward Lin Fan washed over them.

However, as they watched on, they started to feel that something wasn't quite right.

"O-Oh my god! What are Lin Fan and that lady in the veil doing?!"

"No way. Are they doing it in a moving car?!"

What?!

Everyone became astonished after one of the Supercar Princelings Group members exclaimed out loud.

It was only then did everyone realize that the lady in the veil's body was limp on top of Lin Fan's body, and her eyes were brimming with lust and love.

What was more, it was evident from how red her earlobes were that her face was definitely scarlet red like an apple too.

"D\*mn! D\*mn! D\*mn! How cool is that, my brothers?!"

Each and every member of the Supercar Princelings Group were about to go cross-eyed from how hard they looked at the scene in disbelief. They simply could not believe that a man could control his car and evade every attack the Lamborghini was throwing at him while being intimate with a woman at the same time. That was something that just wasn't humanly possible!

Lin Guangyao felt especially strongly about that matter. As he saw just how that lady in the veil was sprawled out over Lin Fan's body with a look of contentment and love on her face, he felt jealousy spring out from the depths of his heart.

"B\*stard! Just what sort of witchcraft is this?! How did he make her and even Bai Yi fall for him?"

Lin Guangyao felt so very jealous right now.

Right at that moment, under the gazes of everyone watching, a gust of wind blew through the broken window of the Santana and the veil that covered that lady's face flew up and exposed her mien. The red flush was evident on her beautiful face, and it was clear to see that it was flushed a crimson scarlet from being aroused.

In that instant, everyone fell silent. It didn't matter whether the person concerned was Lin Guangyao or any of the Supercar Princelings; each of them were looking at the scene with shock in their eyes as though they had been struck by lightning.

"S-She's... Zhang Yichen?! M-My goddess!"

*Plop!*

One of the Supercar Princelings Group members lost all of the strength in his legs and fell to the ground with a thud as though he had been struck by lightning.

Zhang Yichen!

That was right. There was no mistake in what they saw. The one who sat in Lin Fan's lap and was looking at Lin Fan lovingly was none other than the goddess of Huaxia Country, Asia's Diva—Zhang Yichen!

"No! She's my goddess! How could she be here?! How could it ever be her?!"

Yet another desperate cry rang out.

One of the Supercar Princelings Group members cried out as though he had been struck, and tears fell freely from his face.

To all of the males in Huaxia Country, Zhang Yichen was the untouchable beauty that they could only dream of. However, they were now seeing their goddess sprawled out on this man's lap with a face that clearly showed that she was in love, and almost all of them felt crushed and defeated.

"B\*stard! Release our goddess!"

"D\*mn you! You sh\*tty married man! How dare you treat my goddess in such a manner?!"

"..."

The strings of curses flowed endlessly.

As for Lin Guangyao, his face was ashen and pale. If Zhang Yichen was considered as a goddess by the rest of the Supercar Princelings Group members, then what more could be said about himself? There were countless nights in which he fell asleep listening to her sweet, singing voice. He also kept numerous posters and video clips of her on his computer. Yet now...

"No!"

Lin Guangyao's eyes were bloodshot as he yelled in agony, "Bai Yi used to be my goddess, but then she married you! Zhang

Yichen is also my goddess, but here she is with you too! Lin Fan! You're a b\*stard! You deserve to die!"

Lin Guangyao was about to go crazy from the sight before him.

However, no matter how badly they cried out like howling wolves and wailing ghosts, both Lin Fan and Zhang Yichen in the video were completely unable to hear their screeches.

The atmosphere within the Santana was rather charged.

Zhang Yichen was resting her head on Lin Fan's shoulder with a face that was as red as a tomato, and she could smell his masculine scent wafting from his skin. It made her intoxicated, and she was drunk on the delicious smell.

"L-Lin Fan... I like you!"

Zhang Yichen whispered into Lin Fan's ear.

She said dreamily, "I really like you..."

As that light and airy voice drifted its way into Lin Fan's ear, it immediately lit the burning embers in his heart, and the flame grew large and steady.

He loved Bai Yi, but he was a perfectly healthy man both physically and physiologically, so there was simply no way he could've ignored what was happening.

As Zhang Yichen's short and warm breaths fell on him, Lin Fan felt as though he had been electrocuted, and his body trembled in response. His instinctive and initial reaction to it was to grow harder.

"Hnn..."

As she felt the movement on the lower portion of her body, Zhang Yichen involuntarily released a seductive moan.

That little sound only served to make the fire in Lin Fan burn even stronger.

From Qiu Jie's position in the Lamborghini, he did not have the slightest clue about what was happening in the Santana.

"Little sh\*t! How is he able to dodge each and every one of my attacks?!"

Qiu Jie's eyelids were twitching madly.

Within the short distance of only one kilometer, other than his initial two successful hits, the Santana was able to dodge and evade ten or more of his follow-



up hits. The Santana had done so by either speeding up or slamming on the brakes just as the Lamborghini came too close. Qiu Jie was not able to fathom the level of skill, control, and agility that the Santana's driver possessed.

"There's no time left to waste! There's only one kilometer left before we reach the fourth turn, and there will only be more sharp turns ahead! If I am still unable to slam my car into this b\*stard's Santana, I will surely lose this race!"



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